

# Little Joy - How To Hang a Warhol

Tom: **A**

**A**  
 Momma, someday you'll be so proud of me  
**D**  
 You'll see me hanging in the New York gallery  
**A**  
**D**  
 Someday i'm gonna draw from the left side of my brain  
**A**  
**D**  
 People are gonna ask, 'is it brilliant or plain?'

**Gbm**  
 But as long as I don't know how to hang a Warhol  
**A**  
 I keep sketching birds, that are all like herds  
**Gbm**  
 Very simple and true, like, you know, when we do to  
**D**  
 And if you like them, yeah  
**E**  
 But if you don't, its ot bad  
**A**  
 'Cause I really don't care

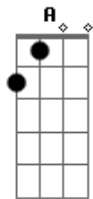
**A**  
 I said, Papa someday I'm gonna write a symphony  
**D**  
**A**  
 48-piece band all dressed up like me

**D**  
 I said, I'll write someday the saddest of old songs  
**A**  
**D**  
 i'm gonna chill the marrow in their bones

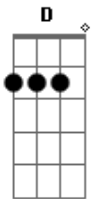
**Gbm**  
 But as long as I can't get into Carnegie Hall  
**A**  
 I keep writing songs that are all my own  
**Gbm**  
 Very simple and dumb, like I always have done  
**D**  
 If you like them, yeah  
**E**  
 But if you don't, too bad  
**Gbm**  
 'Cause it's all I have

**E**  
 Ever since I met her, I keep thinking  
**Gbm**  
**E**  
 'God, how great it is to play a guitar'  
**Gbm**  
**E**  
 This way I feel that she's always with me  
**D**  
**E**  
 'Cause every other song's underneath this tongue  
**A**  
 Is about our love

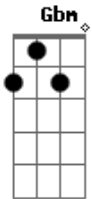
## Acordes



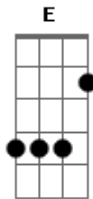
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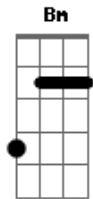
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