

# Mount Eerie - Real Death

tom:  
 C  
 Death is real  
 G  
 Someone's there and then they're not  
 F  
 And it's not for singing about  
 G  
 It's not for making into art  
 Fadd9 F  
 When real death enters the house  
 Em  
 All poetry is dumb  
 Fadd9 F G  
 When I walk in  
 C G Am  
 To the room where you were  
 F G  
 And look into  
 C C F  
 The emptiness instead  
 G  
 All fails  
 F  
 My knees fail  
 Am  
 My brain fails  
 C  
 Words fail

G  
 Crusted with tears, catatonic and raw  
 F  
 I go downstairs and outside and you still get mail Am  
 C  
 A week after you died a package with your name on it came Am  
 G  
 And inside was a gift for our daughter you had ordered in G  
 secret  
 C  
 And collapsed there on the front steps I wailed Am G  
 F  
 A backpack for when she goes to school a couple years from now E A  
 Bm  
 You were thinking ahead to a future C  
 G  
 You must have known deep down would not include you Am  
 G  
 Though you clawed at the cliff you were sliding down F  
 G  
 Being swallowed into a silence C  
 G  
 That is bottomless and real Am Am  
 G  
 It's dumb  
 F  
 And I don't want to learn anything from this  
 Am  
 I love you

## Acordes

