Neutral Milk Hotel - The King of Carrot Flowers (Part I, II & III)

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                  tom:
                    F
      Part One
F              Bb       F      C            Bb
When you were young you were the king of carrot flowers
F          Bb      F      C            Bb
And how you built a tower tumbling through the trees
C                     Bb
In holy rattlesnakes that fell all around your feet

  F  Bb  F  C  Bb

F                Bb      F      C            Bb
And your mom would stick a fork right into daddy's shoulder
F                Bb      F     C            Bb
And your dad would throw the garbage all across the floor
C                     Bb
As we would lay and learn what each other's bodies were for

  F  Bb  F  C  Bb

F                Bb     F       C            Bb
And this is the room one afternoon I knew I could love you
F         Bb     F       C           Bb
And from above you how I sank into your soul
C                     Bb
Into that secret place where no one dares to go

  F  Bb  F  C  Bb

F                  Bb     F       C          Bb
And your mom would drink until she was no longer speaking
F             Bb     F      C           Bb
And dad would dream of all the different ways to die
C                     Bb
Each one a little more than he could dare to try

Part Two
[Riff]
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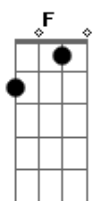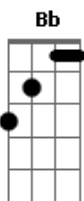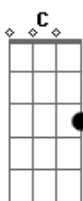
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[Riff]
I love you Jesus Christ
Jesus Christ I love you
                 C
Yes I do
F
I love you Jesus Christ
Jesus Christ I love you
                    C
Yes I do

And on the lazy days
The dogs dissolve and drain away
The world it goes
And all awaits
                             F
The day we are awaiting

Part Three
F
All I know
We go through the weight and undertow
                                              C
I will float until I learn how to swim
                                       F
Inside my mother in a garbage bin
                                 C
Until I find myself again
Bb
Again, oh

All I know
We go mouths open wide and spit in stuff
I will spit until I learn how to speak
Up through the doorway as the sideboards creak
With them ever proclaiming me, me, oh
All I know
We go the way the steps fell down and I don't know
I will shout until they know what I mean
I mean the marriage of a dead dog sing
And a synthetic flying machine, machine, oh
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Acordes