

# Talking Heads - Swamp

Tom: G

Am  
Now lemme tell you a story C  
Am C  
The devil he has a plan  
Am C  
A bag a' bones in his pocket  
Am D Am  
Got anything you want  
C Am C Am  
No dust and no rocks  
C Am  
The whole thing is over  
C Am C Am  
All these beauties in solid motion  
C Am D Am  
All those beauties, gonna swallow you up

Am  
Hi hi hi hi hi,  
One time too many  
Too far to go  
I, we come to take you home

(as above)  
And when they split those atoms  
It's hotter than the sun  
Blood is a special substance  
They gonna pray for that man

So wake up young lovers  
The whole thing is over  
Watch but touch monkeys  
All that blood, gonna swallow you whole

Hi hi hi hi hi  
What's that? Who's driving?  
Where we goin'? Who knows?  
I, we come to take you home

D C D C  
How many people do you think I am  
D C  
Pretend I am somebody else  
D C D C D  
You can pretend I'm and old millionaire  
D C  
A millionaire washing his hands  
D C D C  
Rattle the bones, dreams that stick out  
D C Bm D  
A medical chart on the wall  
D C D C  
Soft violence and hands touch your throat  
D C  
Ev'ryone wants to explode

Am C Am C  
And when your hands get dirty  
Am C Am C Am  
Nobody knows you at all  
Am C Am  
Don't have a window to slip out of  
Am C Am  
Lights on, nobody home

(as above)  
Click, click, see ya later  
Beta, beta, no time to rest  
Pika, pika, risky business  
All that blood, will never cover that mess.

Hi hi hi hi hi  
So soft hard feelings  
What's that? Who's driving?  
No tricks lets go  
I, we come to take you home  
I, we come to take you home  
Hi hi hi hi hi  
etc.

## Acordes

