

# Under The Rug - Lonesome and Mad

tom:  
E

[Primeira Parte]

I feel like I want to go home

But I am home

And the cardinal calls out

Lonesome and mad

From the walnut tree

The flowers you planted have died

And now, here, they shiver

Swaying and pedal-bare

As the wind comes through whistling

[Solo] E Dbm Ab A E

[Refrão]

Cactus flower blooms in the desert

Under the stars

Sprouts in the asphalt

Under the cars  
Spitting and sputtering

You know well that I was never

Ate by a whale

My lies are the dead bird

That gives this sad, grim parking lot meaning

[Segunda Parte]

I feel like I want to go home

But I am home

And I dream of a kettle drum, booming and wailing

From somewhere far away

And here I will wait by the door

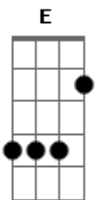
Like an old dog

Hearing the footsteps of all the strangers

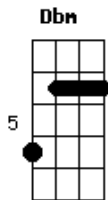
Who are just passing by

[Final] E Dbm Ab A  
E Dbm Ab A E

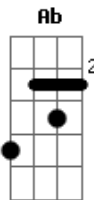
## Acordes



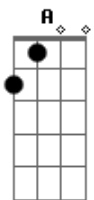
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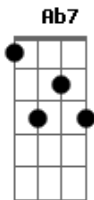
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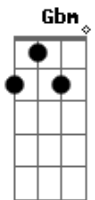
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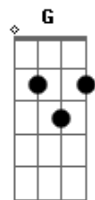
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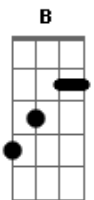
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