

cake

“the best man’s fall”

april 18, 2008

questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

could i interest you in a little something special

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

pay the earth but if you have no money your attention'll

Cmaj7 D6

do and if you don't give a damn you're

Cmaj7 D

welcome to keep it

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

it's a hard road when you know where you're

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

going and it's harder when you know where you're not

Cmaj7 D6

so i'll stamp my clay feet

Cmaj7 D

till the staggering stops but

Em7 Em7/B C D

good god give me strength to face another lazy day of

G D C D G C D

"if i was a millionaire i'd be a million miles from here"

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

hands of the clock give me a round of applause for getting out of bed and the

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

scars of the night before have turned into scabs and still I'm seeing double

Cmaj7 D6

and i'm looking twice my age

Cmaj7 D7

it's getting to the stage where

Em7 Em7/B C D

i'm old, not wise, just worried

G D C D G C D

stories of rags to riches leave me in stitches and with a thread that's hard to follow

D(add9) D(add9)/C D(add9)/B D(add9)/A

G D Em C D G D

you came into my life like a brick through a window and i cracked a smile

G D Em C D G

remember those good who remembers those good old games that seemed to fill our days

C D C D C D7

like kiss, cuddle and torture and i-spy, s-p-i-t in your eye

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

those around me who came up trumps would always

E E7sus(add9) E E7sus(add9)

get down on their knees to brag

E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7...