

cake

“obscurity knocks”

april 18, 2008

questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

INTRO - Amaj7 Bm7 (x2)

Amaj7 Bm7

always at the foot of the photograph that's me there snug as a thug in a

Amaj7 Bm7

mugshot pose a foul-mouthed rogue owner of his corner and not much more

A Amaj7 D E

still these days i'm better placed to get my just rewards

A Amaj7 D E

i'll pound out a tune and very soon i'll have too much to say and a dead stupid name

E7 A D E E7

and though i ought to be learning i feel like a veteran

A D E Bm

of "oh i like your poetry but I hate your poems"

A D E E7

calendars crumble i'm knee deep in numbers

A D E Bm A

i've turned 21, i've twist, i'm bust and wrong again

Bm7

Amaj7

Bm7

rubbing shoulders with the sheets till two looking at my watch and i'm half-past caring

Amaj7

Bm7

in the lap of luxury it comes to mind is this headboard hard? am i a lap behind?

A

Amaj7 D E

but to face doom in a sock-stenched room all by myself

A

Amaj7 D E

is the kind of fate i never contemplate lots of people would cry though none spring to mind

E7 A D E E7

and though i ought to be learning i feel like a veteran

A D E Bm

of "oh i like your poetry but I hate your poems"

A D E E7

calendars crumble i'm knee deep in numbers

A D E Bm

i've turned 21, i've twist, i'm bust and wrong again

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7

know what it's like to sigh at the sight of the first quarter of life?

Em9 A6sus

ever stopped to think and found out nothing was there?

SOLO - D G D (x3) Bm E

A Amaj7 Bm D

they laugh to see such fun i'm playing blind man's bluff all by myself

A Amaj7 E Bm D

and they're chanting a line from a nursery rhyme "ba ba bleary eyes - have you any idea?"

A D E E7

years of learning i must be a veteran

A D E Bm

of "oh i like your poetry but I hate your poems"

A D E E7

and the calendar's cluttered with days that are numbered

A D E Bm A...

i've turned 21, i've twist, i'm bust and wrong again