

a happy pocket

“the therapist”

april 11, 2008

questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

(capo at 1)

INTRO - G D C E7

G E7 D C

he said "around these parts..." as he laid a hand upon a thigh

G E7 Am D7

"life's so dumb, dull and low that you've got to try harder to get higher"

G D/F# Am7 D7

nude in the firing line with my blindfold, arms behind

G D/F# Am7 D7

if you shoot, aim for the leg and i'll teach you how to beg me

G E7 D C

i get the sweetest sensations when i'm powerless

G E7 Am

but despite myself, there are times when i have felt

E7

"i'm not in the mood for any of this.

C G C G D7

these scots west-coast delta blues give me the hump."

G D/F# Am7 D7

stood in the firing line with my blindfold, arms behind

G D/F# Am7 C G

if you shoot me in the leg, i'll teach you how to fake prescriptions

C G C G

look below the slabs and underneath the crabs...

D7sus4

my therapist with the rapist's heart

SOLO - G D/F# Am7 D7 (x2)

G D/F# E7

C G C G

these scots west-coast delta blues

C G D7sus4

give me the hump-backed bells of hell,

G

so shut up, time is up

G D/F# Am7 D7

time's up, shut up time is up

G D/F# Am7 D7

time's up, shut up

G D/F# Am7 D7

good-bye now see you later in tip top working order...