

## **Epitaphs**

### **INTRO**

Db Ab Ebm Gbm

Db Ab Ebm Gbm

### **VERSE 1**

Db

He's got too much pride

Db Ab

Lord, if you could see it in his navy eyes

Ab Ebm

Life is never painted in the black and white

Ebm Gbm

Or with the grey between

Db

It's got too much light

Db Ab

Silver coins that tremble in the bruise of night

Ab Ebm

Moon that blinks before the tangerine

Ebm Gbm

And broken stains of morning sky

### **CHORUS**

Ebm

And scattered on the birch trees

Bbm

Are the mockingbirds who disagree

Ab

On everything that flits to mind

Gb

What's lost and what's just hard to find

Ebm

And blaring on the silver box

Bbm

Are those who're only there to talk

Ab

So I will find a better way to speak

### **INTERLUDE**

Db Ab Ebm Gbm

Db Ab Ebm Gbm

## VERSE 2

Db  
She's got a new fake tan  
Db Ab  
Drinking pop culture from a silver can  
Ab Ebm  
Staring from her bed into a lava lamp  
Ebm Gbm  
That bubbles up her thoughts  
Db  
About money and time,  
Db Ab  
Things that share a problematic love life  
Ab Ebm  
They'll help you cut yourself up with a butter knife  
Ebm Gbm  
Just when you've hit your prime

## CHORUS 2

Ebm  
And scattered on the dirty streets  
Bbm  
Are the broken souls who disagree  
Ab  
And beg for what you're offering  
Gb  
And all the while we're promising  
Ebm  
That rain will fall on fertile ground  
Bbm  
There's no lost cause that can't be found  
Ab  
So I will find the growth in every seed

## INTERLUDE

Db Ab Ebm Gbm  
Db Ab Ebm Gbm

## VERSE 3

Db  
It's a sketchy scene  
Db Ab  
Bottlecaps littering the pothole street,

Ab                                      Ebm  
Smoky waves of air in the crushing heat  
Ebm                      Gbm  
Of nighttime in LA  
Db  
In the local park,  
Db                                      Ab  
Boys flinging curse words into the dark  
Ab                                      Ebm  
Waiting for the day they'll mend their splintered hearts  
Ebm                      Gbm  
In duct tape displays

### CHORUS 3

Ebm  
I'm standing by a marble wall  
Bbm  
Carving epitaphs of human fault  
Ab  
Why spend my whole life wondering  
Gb  
If I find lies more comforting?  
Ebm  
How can I invest my faith  
Bbm  
If what you give is what you take?  
Ab  
But I will try to find the in-between

### OUTRO

Db    Ab    Ebm    Gbm  
Db    Ab    Ebm    Gbm  
Db    Ab    Ebm    Gbm  
Db    Ab    Ebm    Gbm  
Db