

Sixth Street

INTRO

Dm Am C - Em F
Dm Am C - Em F

VERSE 1

Dm Am
There's too much noise on sixth street
C Em F
Like a brick in a washing machine
Dm Am
And the alleys look like bedsheets
C Em F
Wrinkled in the morning haze of gray routine

VERSE 2

Dm Am
The tangerines and coffee,
C Em F
The sweetest taste could always drive you up the wall
Dm Am
If hunger is a freight train,
C Em F
Then the pain unfolds the maps of urban sprawl

PRECHORUS 1

C
I've made a comeback in a time
F
Enforced to memorize the lines
C
Upon the pavement and the page
E
Behind the scenes and on the stage

CHORUS 1

F C Em F
Ooh, a fire escapade for two
F C Em F
Ooh, an alley serenade in view
F C Em F
Oh, the modern day brigade, the loudest silence ever made
F G

Came printed on the faded page today

SOLO

Dm Am C - Em F

VERSE 3

Dm Am
Let the sun slide down the porcelain
C Em F
Of a cerulean cereal bowl sky
Dm Am
Let it hang for the homeless man
C Em F
The polished shoes paid by smokes of passerby

VERSE 4

Dm Am
You'll all just turn into suburban fathers
C Em F
Your claim to game wrapped round your fleeting cigarette
Dm Am
Why have a broken heart-to-heart
C Em F
When I could always go at you hand-to-hand?

PRECHORUS 2

C
We hold our jackets at the sleeves,
F
One hand gives while one receives
C
And though the warmth spreads underneath,
E
The cold wind nips like wolfish teeth

CHORUS 2

F C Em F
Ooh, a fire escapade for two
F C Em F
Ooh, an alley serenade in view
F C Em F
Oh, the modern day brigade, the loudest silence ever made
F G

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SOLO

Dm Am C - Em F
Dm Am C - Em F (hold)

VERSE 5

The raven's on the telephone

Nevermore, those frozen talons on the wire

Look upon those avine militants

Touching shoulders like a feathered gothic choir

VERSE 6

Even in the depths of winter

Those frigid splinters can't withstand the warmth we hold

The warpath to destruction

Was paved with good intentions, but not all good is gold

CHORUS 3

F C Em F
Ooh, a fire escapade for two
F C Em F
Ooh, an alley serenade in view
F C Em F
Oh, the modern day brigade, the loudest silence ever made
F G
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CHORUS 4

F C Em F
Ooh, a fire escapade for two
F C Em F
Ooh, an alley serenade in view
F C Em F
Oh, the modern day brigade, the loudest silence ever made

F G C
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