

Flake

Em - G - C - G (D-last time)

I know she said it's alright  
But you can make it up next time  
I know she knows it's not right  
There ain't no use in lying ..  
Maybe she thinks I know something  
Maybe maybe she thinks its fine  
Maybe she knows something I don't  
I'm so, I'm so tired, I'm so tired of trying

It seems to me that maybe  
It pretty much always means no  
So don't tell me you might just let it go  
And often times we're lazy  
It seems to stand in my way  
Cause no one no not no one  
Likes to be let down

I know she loves the sunrise  
No longer sees it with her sleeping eyes  
And I know that when she said she's gonna try  
Well it might not work because of other ties and  
I know she usually has some other ties  
And I wouldn't want to break 'em, nah, X2  
Maybe she'll help me to untie this but  
Until then well, I'm gonna have to lie too

(Chorus 1/2)

G7 - D7 - G7 - C7 - G7/D7/G7

The harder that you try baby, the further you'll fall  
Even with all the money in the whole wide world  
Please please please don't pass me (X3) - pass me by

Everything you know about me now you gonna have to change  
You gonna have to call it by a brand new name  
Please please please don't drag me (X3) - drag me down

Just like a tree down by the water baby I shall not move  
Even after all the silly things you do  
Please please please don't drag me (X3) - drag me down

## Holes In Heaven

G

The air was more than human and  
the heat was more than hungry and Em  
the cars were square and spitting diesel fumes

G

The bulls were running wild  
because they're big and mean and sacred Em  
& the children were playing cricket with no shoes

Bm

the next morning we woke up, man  
with a seven hour drive (Sunrise to the right)

C

well there we were stuck in Port Blaire  
where boats break and children stare

G

D

There were so many fewer questions

Em

Bm

C - C/B- Am

when stars were still just the holes to heaven (X2)

:

G

Disembarking from the port  
with no mistakes of any sort Em  
moving south the engine running smooth

G

officials were quite friendly, once we  
drowned them with our sweet talk Em  
we bribed them with our cigarettes and booze