

6/17/86

Tell a story bout a town
where everything's not upside down

~~DM7~~ ~~DM7~~ ~~DM7~~ ~~DM7~~ ~~DM7~~
formed a wall around
I/CM7 where we ~~used to~~ watch a white

EM7 Every
~~at every morning~~ the people
walked out on the streets / C?
DM7 sweet songs CM7
singing and smiling at each other

AM7 They play all afternoon AM
and ~~have~~ ~~the~~ ~~music~~ AM
DM7 shared by dancing in the streets

DM7 had it ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~middle~~
They ~~are~~ ~~gentle~~ ~~fell~~
DM7
~~Then something would go wrong~~
Then something would go wrong

Walked through their corpses there
their bodies cold their wind blown hair
The building now ~~like~~ ~~broken~~ ~~just~~ ~~gut~~ ~~and~~ ~~far~~
where once the people used no locks
knew no cars

So I guess the story's over
The story's over
and we left the town behind
unconsciously humming their melodies
as we headed home

c b g e c b g (repeat)

~~AD~~

EM

c b a g

instrumental to
So that's all for today
See you tomorrow
We got front row seats
and the story ~~is~~ starts over