But if everybody was the best

F7

```
Ami B
                                 Gmi
In a town, in a city, in an eyeball, on a rock
         Cmi
              Dmi
In a fence where a goat was alone by himself
         F
               Gmi
There was a boy Who was there
              Dmi F
A boy who built a snowman out of himself
                            В
                      Ami
I've been popping out of closets in robin hood suits
          Cmi Dmi Es
I've been spotted in pictures with Navy recruits
             Gmi
Look at your costume you know that it's true
           F B
Any one could pop in as you
               Ami
Try to untie your lips but they were double knotted
                Cmi Dmi
I tried to break into you brain but all the entrances were rotted
                   Gmi
If the moon had minute hands it would have meant a lot
              Dmi F B
But God would have made the moon as a clock.
В
Look, look, look at me doing this
Look, look, look at me doing that
Look, look, look at the way that i am
bye bye bye to the crazy ones
bye bye bye to the crazy ones
bye bye bye to the crazy ones
В
Look, look, look at me doing this
Look, look, look at me doing that (2x)
Gmi
Look, look, look at the way that i am
(under heavy feedback and distortion)
Look, look, look at me doing this
Look, look, look at me doing that
Look, look, look at the way that i am
```

There would be so few of the rest

Gmi

Oh the places where you've never been

F7

Oh the world was just a baby then

В

A million ways you learn to cry

F7

When the boy's little waves pass you by

Gmi

Oh never to be there again

F7

Oh the children where so old-fashioned then

В

Coffins decked out on the street

F7

Who's the stranger with the purple feet?

Gmi

Don't i remember him from somewhere

F7

before his feet lost his hair?

в

But if everyone is coffin-bound

F7

Then i'm so scared of being not around

Gmi

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ so scared to never make a sound

F7

I'm so scared of being underground
Can you see me