

Lord Only Knows (Beck)

Intro: Tap 2 measures, then C C

C A F C
You only got one finger left and its pointing at the door
C A F C
And you're taking for granted what the Lord's made on the floor
C A F C
So I'm picking up the pieces and I'm putting them up for sale
C A F C C
Throw your meal ticket out the window, put your skeletons in jail

G G C C
Cuz' Lord only knows it's getting late
G G C C
Your senses are gone so don't you hesita-a-ate
F A C A
To give yourself a call, let your bottom dollars fall
G# G C C
Throw your two-bit cares down the drain

C-chuck! C-chuck! C C

C A F C
Invite me to the seven seas like some seasick man
C A F C
You will do whatever you please, and I'll do whatever I can
C A F C
Titanic, fare thee well, my eyes are turning pink
C A F C C
Don't call us when the new age gets old enough to drink

G G C C
Cuz Lord only knows it's getting late
G G C C
Your senses are gone so don't you hesita-a-ate
F A C A
Move on up the hill, there's nothing there left to kill
G# G C C
Throw your two bit cares down the drain

C Bb G F (x2)

C Bb G F
Odelay, odelay, odelay, odelay,
C Bb G F
Odelay, odelay, just passing through
C Bb G F C Bb G F C*
Odelay, odelay, odelay, odelay, Odelay, odelay, odelay, odelay