

Linoleum

Possessions never meant anything to me--
I'm not crazy ('cause I've got none)
We'll that's not true, I've got a bed and a guitar
And a dog named dog Who pisses on my floor
That's right, I've got a floor

So what, so what, so what ?

I've got pockets full of kleenex and lint and holes
Where everything important to me just seems
to fall right down my leg
and on the floor
my closest friend linoleum

Linoleum

Pont : Supports my head, gives me something to believe
That's me on the beachside combing the sand
Metal meter in my hand
Sporting a pocket full of change
That's me on the street with a violin under my shin
Playing with a grin, singing gibberish

That's me on the back of the bus
That's me in the cell
That's me inside your head
That's me inside your head
That's me inside your head

ACCORDS :

Intro : E + E G# C# B A B + E

Couplet / refrain : E G# C# B A B

Pont : E B C# A