tocate
algo

Elliott Smith
either/or

Speed trials

Intro: `Em` `G` `Am` `G` x 2

He's pleased to `C` meet you under- `Am` neath the `Em` horse
In the ca- `C` thedral with the `Am` glass stained `Em` black
Singing `C` sweet high notes that `Am` echo `Em` back
`G#` To destroy their `Gm` master `G`

May be a `C` long time 'til you `Am` get the `Em` call-up
But it's `C` sure as fate and `Am` hard as `Em` your luck
`Am` No one'll `G#` know where you `Gm` are `G`

> It's just a `C` brief `Am6` smile
> `Fmaj7` crossing your `G` face
> I'm running `C` speed `Am6` trials
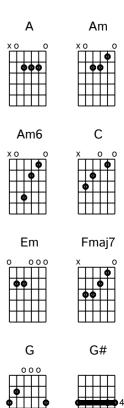> `Fmaj7` standing in `G` place

Inter: `Em` `G` `Am` `G` x 2

When the `C` socket's not a `Am` shock e- `Em` nough
You little `C` child, what makes you `Am` think you're `Em` tough
When all the `C` people you think `Am` you're a- `Em` bove
`G#` They all know what's the `Gm` matter `G`

You're such a `C` pinball, yeah you `Am` know it's `Em` true
There's always `C` something you go back `Am` running `Em` to
`Am` To follow the `G#` path of `Gm` no re- `G` sistance

> It's just a `C` brief `Am6` smile
> `Fmaj7` crossing your `G` face
> Running `C` speed `Am6` trials
> `Fmaj7` standing in `G` place

> It's just a `A` brief `Fmaj7` smile
> `C` crossing your `G` face
> Running `A` speed `Fmaj7` trials
> `C` all over the `G` place
> Oo- `Am` `Fmaj7` `C` `G` oooh… *(rep. y desap.)*

A   Am   Am6   C   Em   Fmaj7   G   G#   Gm