

# elliott. SMITh



98 canciones

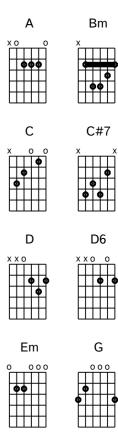
## Roman candle



## Roman candle

```
Bm He C#7 played him-G self
Didn't need Bm me to C#7 give him G hell A
He could be Bm cool and C#7 cruel to G you and A me
Knew we'd Bm put up with C#7 any-G thing Em
    Bm I D6 want to Em hurt him
   I Bm want to D6 give him Em pain
   I'm a Bm ro-D6 man Em candle
   My Bm head is D6 full of Em flames G
I'm hal-Bm lu-C#7 ci-G na-A ting
Hal-Bm lu-C#7 ci-G na-A ting
I Bm hear C#7 you G cry
Your A tears are G cheap
Wet hot Bm red swollen C#7 cheeks fall as-G leep
    Bm I D6 want to Em hurt him
   I Bm want to D6 give him Em pain
   I'm a Bm ro-D6 man Em candle
   My Bm head is D6 full of Em flames G
    Bm I D6 want to Em hurt him G
    Bm I D6 want to Em hurt him G
    Bm I D6 want to Em hurt him G
   I Bm want to D6 give him Em pain G A
Inter Bm C#7 G A x 2 - Bm C#7 G Em
Make him D feel this pretty burn G Em
```

D C G Em x 2 - D C





### Condor Ave.

```
Intro G D/F# F6 - E D/F# G - Cmaj7 C D Em Em/D Cmaj7

Am Bm F# Am Em/B C
```

E She took the D/F# oldsmobile G out past Condor Avenue and she Cmaj7 locked the car and C slipped past

D into Em rhythmic Em/D quie-Cmaj7 tude lights Am burning Bm

F# voice Am dry Em/B and C hoarse

E I threw the D/F# screen door G like a bastard back and forth

the Cmaj7 chimes fell C over each D other

I Em fell on- Em/D to my Cmaj7 knees

the sound of the Am car driving Bm off F# made me

Am feel Em/B di-C seased

E A sick G shouting like you Am hear at the fairground

E Now I'm picking G up to put a-Am way anything of your's that's still

a-E round, I don't G know what to do with your Am clothes or your letters

it'll E make a D whisper out of C you C - G D/F# F6

E She took the D/F# oldsmobile G out past Condor Avenue

the Cmaj7 fairground's lit a C drunk man sits

D by the Em gate she's Em/D driving Cmaj7 through

got his Am hat tipped bottle Bm back F# in

be-Am tween Em/B his C teeth

E Looks D/F# like he's G buried in the sand

at the Cmaj7 beach, I can't C think about you

**D** driving off to **Em** leave bare-**Em/D** ly a-**Cmaj7** wake

to Am take a little Bm nap F# while

the Am road Em/B is C straight

E I G wish that car had Am never been discovered

they E took away the G bottle and the Am hat he was under

E that's the G one thing that Am he could never do

and it'll E make a D whisper out of C you C - G D/F# F6

E She took the D/F# oldsmobile G out past Condor Avenue

Cmaj7 cops were running a-C round the scene

D looking Em for some Em/D kind of Cmaj7 clue

they Am never get up-Bm tight F#

when a Am moth Em/B gets C crushed

Am

Bm





Cmaj7

С













Em

Em/B







F#

F6



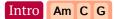


G





## See you later



- G I got a choke chain C made out of G nightra-A7 ain
- To C keep your memory G down
- Em In quick Em/D sand from the A/C# main C man
- A7 To drown everything G out C
- G We were out on a joyride C fucked up from in-G si-A7 ides
- C Always at a G dead stall
- Em From sticking Em/D pins in a A/C# miniature C man

Who can't Em feel it at A7 all Em/B

- C See you later, D see you later
- G If I G/F# see you at Em all
- A7 See you later Em/B C D G C G C G
- **G** Walk through thick mud **C** looking for **G** new blo-**A7** ood
- C Thinking I heard your G name
- Em Cruel i- Em/D magi- A/C# nation C
- A7 still giving me D pain C D
- G Just to find you with your C mas-G ter-A7 minder
- C Running your af-G fairs
- Em Saying Em/D how you're A/C# better C now

Since it Em killed all your A7 other cares Em/B

- C See you later, D see you later
- G If I G/F# see you at Em all
- C See you later, D see you later
- G If I G/F# see you at E all Bm
- C See you later, D see you later
- G If I G/F# see you at E4 all Em/B
- A See you later Em/B C D G C G C G C G

A A/C#





Am

Α7







Bm







D



E4

Em





Em/B

Em/D





G







## Half right

Intro F Dm7 G Bb2 - F Dm7 G7 Bb2

F Well you shouldn't talk to your your-Dm7 self Well I pictured somebody G else, someone that looks Bb2 like what I look like

F Would you say that one of your Dm7 dreams Got in you and ripped out the G7 seams That's what I'd say, Bb2 that's what I'd say

Inter F Dm7 G Bb

F He was a sucker for your double Dm7 dose Motherfucker turned white as a G ghost Don't you say hi, Bb2 don't you say hi

F With a broken sink for a Dm7 face
And a head that just takes up G7 space
He's not half right, Bb2 he's not half right

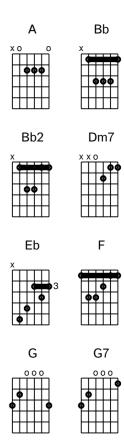
Bb It's already half A past
G And it Eb won't last

Inter F Dm7 G Bb2

F I was sticking up for my Dm7 friend When there's nothing much to de-G fend It's a lost fight, Bb2 it's a lost fight

F Cause when I talk to you on the Dm7 phone Well it's just like being a-G7 lone He's not half right, Bb2 he's not half right

Outro F Dm7 G Bb



#### discos

| Roman candle                   | 3   |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| Elliott Smith                  | 17  |
| Either/or                      | 31  |
| Good will hunting (soundtrack) | 47  |
| XO                             | 51  |
| Figure 8                       | 71  |
| From a basement on the hill    | 91  |
| New moon                       | 111 |

#### canciones

| 2.45 am  | 44  | L.A                           | 80  |
|--|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| A distorted reality is now a necessity to be free. | 109 | Last call                     | 14  |
| A fond farewell                                    |     | Last hour                     |     |
| Alameda  | 34  | Let's get lost                | 94  |
| All cleaned out                                    | 122 | Little one                    |     |
| Almost over  | 134 | Looking over my shoulder      | 118 |
| Alphabet town                                      |     | Memory Lane                   |     |
| Amity  |     | Miss misery                   |     |
| Angeles  |     | Needle in the hay             | 18  |
| Angel in the snow                                  |     | New disaster                  | 130 |
| A passing feeling                                  | 103 | New monkey                    | 116 |
| A question mark                                    |     | No name #1                    | 8   |
| Baby Britain                                       |     | No name #2                    | 9   |
| Ballad of big nothing                              |     | No name #3                    | 10  |
| Between the bars                                   |     | No name #4                    | 12  |
| Big decision                                       | 128 | No name #5                    |     |
| Bled white   |     | Oh well okay                  | 65  |
| Bottle up and explode                              |     | Pictures of me                |     |
| Can't make a sound                                 |     | Pitseleh                      |     |
| Christian brothers                                 |     | Placeholder                   | 127 |
| Clementine   |     | Pretty Mary K                 |     |
| Coast to coast                                     |     | Pretty (ugly before)          |     |
| Color bars   |     | Punch and Judy                |     |
| Coming up roses                                    |     | Riot coming                   |     |
| Condor Ave.  |     | Roman candle                  |     |
| Cupid's trick                                      |     | Rose parade                   |     |
| Don't go down                                      |     | Satellite                     |     |
| Drive all over town                                |     | Say yes                       |     |
| Easy way out                                       |     | Seen how things are hard      |     |
| Either or  |     | See you later                 |     |
| Everybody cares, everybody understands             |     | Shooting star                 |     |
| Everything means nothing to me                     |     | Single file                   |     |
| Everything reminds me of her                       |     | Somebody that I used to know  |     |
| Fear city  |     | Son of Sam                    |     |
| First timer  |     | Southern belle                |     |
| Georgia, Georgia                                   |     | Speed trials                  |     |
| Go by  |     | St. Ides Heaven               |     |
| Going nowhere                                      |     | Strung out again              | 97  |
| Good to go   |     | Stupidity tries               |     |
| Half right   |     | Sweet Adeline                 |     |
| Happiness  |     | Talking to Mary               | 114 |
| High times   |     | The biggest lie               |     |
| I better be quiet now                              |     | The white lady loves you more |     |
| I didn't understand                                |     | Tomorrow tomorrow             |     |
| Independence day                                   |     | Twilight                      |     |
| In the lost and found                              |     | Waltz #1                      |     |
| Junk bond trader                                   |     | Waltz #2 (XO)                 | 56  |
| King's crossing                                    |     | Whatever (folk song in C)     |     |
| Kiwi maddog 20/20                                  |     | Wouldn't mama be proud?       |     |

