

the hypertonics



Allergic To The Medication (Lord/M. Rogers/DiPaolo)

Dm C

What do I need and what do I know and what's my voice saying?
My human brain is such a limited game, one I keep on playing
We fight and we'd rather be right, but is the yelling winning?
While these answers, supposed Answers, undo the underpinning
I tried again and I lost from it, this trust is broken
If something's handed to me then I'll give it right back because there's too much left unspoken

G

Am

So our sequiters and our summaries

C

Generate an even worse disease

Am

We interfere and then we hesitate

Fmaj7

The urgency has come a day too late:

Am

Allergic to the medication

C

Allergic to the medication

Fmaj7

Allergic to the medication

G

You need a new vocation.

G# C

Dm C

There is no "they" there is only "we"
And we're the ones who will not let us leave
The enemies are invented, the surgeon heals us using dirty hands
The facts are just opinions, the well-intentioned do not understand

G

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Am
So now we're hearing things that aren't there
C
And we miss the sounds that should be clear
Am
If I could say the words that were in my head
Fmaj7
Then I could truly be awake instead:
Am
Allergic to the medication
C
Allergic to the medication
Fmaj7
Allergic to the medication
G
You need a new vocation.

G# C

Dm C x5 (double time)

Am
Allergic to the medication,
C
Allergic to the medication,
Am
Allergic to the medication,
Fmaj
Allergic to the medication,
Am
Allergic to the medication,
C
Allergic to the medication,
Fmaj7
Allergic to the medication,
G
you need a new vocation.

G# C

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America Is A Miracle (Lord)

F5G5x3 C5D5
F5G5x3 C5D5

G Em G Em F Em E D

F5G5 F5G5
Fighting crime and crime have now become the same
F5G5 C5D5
We've built computers working now there to take the blame
F5G5 F5G5
We cage the things we worship like a lazy mennonite
F5G5 C5D5
America kills all it's enemies like a bone that didn't heal right

G Em
America is a miracle
G Em
The flesh is weak but it's eyes are full
F Em E D
It's the best that you can do if you're trying

We win games 80-0 and we sell the things we steal
Your photos of abuse and torture are faked - our photos are real
The starving masses got fat when the elite pay to get thin
But when you're running out the building - america is running in

G Em
America is a miracle
G Em
The flesh is weak but it's eyes are full
F Em E D
It's the best that you can do if you're trying

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We got wall street, wallmart, a ford taurus for the tourists
And we're always making room for another greek chorus
We ran for 26 miles but we forgot the last .2
Be afraid of america because america's afraid of you

G Em G Em F Em E D

G Em
America is a miracle
G Em
The flesh is weak but it's eyes are full
F Em E D
It's the best that you can do if you're trying

G Em
America is a miracle
G Em
The flesh is weak but it's eyes are full
F Em E D
It's the best that you can do if you're trying

F5G5x3 C5D5
F5G5x3 C5D5

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Are You The Car Or Are You The Road? (Lord)

G

Are you the car or are you the road?
Will you slow down or will you explode?

Bm Am Em 2x

Be smart, be fast, be first
And stay uncomfortable
A bubble of nitrogen to keep their stories full.
If you are not the hand
You're just a glove for it
And this would be your ass in someone else's shit.

Are you the car or are you the road?
Will you slow down or will you explode?

Bm Am Em 2x

Are you building walls
On a mother's womb?
And are you a passenger in someone else's tomb?
Undermine the Clash
Question the Ramones.
Criticize the Beatles and deny the Stones.

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instrumental chorus

Em D
If the pipes are right
C Am D
Then your water's new
C Am D
But if your water's old then the pipes are too.
Em D
There is no reward
C Am D
When a man behaves
C Am D
Because lincoln's not the one who freed the slaves.

A E
Are you the car or are you the road?
Bm F#m
Will you slow down or will you explode?

C#m Bm F#m 8x

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Asbestos (Lord / M.Rogers)

D C#7 F#m

Rumours of countries, oceans, and seas
Offering more than 'thank you' and please'
Couldn't we move in all degrees?

Sustenance stands where dignity lies
You can choose one 'til the other one dies
Mistaking the two has never been wise
So he's not going to work today

D F#m
No he's not going to work today
A F#m
No he's not going to work today
C#7 F#m E F#m
Asbestos dreams keep him away (awake)

D C#7 F#m

Monday is gone, Tuesday's a fear
Wednesday is gone while Tuesday's still here
Thursday and Friday disappear

A butterfly falls, turns to a moth
Rhetoric calls, accusing of sloth
Linens and silk, just pieces of cloth
So he's not going to work today

D F#m
No he's not going to work today
A F#m
No he's not going to work today
C#7 F#m E F#m
Asbestos dreams keep him away (awake)

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(Instrumental Chorus)

D C#7 F#m

The profit of their's is bringing them down
The prophet of his is coming to town
A spectrum of change is turning around

He is a man, five foot ten
Raised to believe all that he can
Will not repeat our mistakes again
So he's not going to work today

D F#m
No he's not going to work today
A F#m
No he's not going to work today
C#7 F#m E F#m
Asbestos dreams keep him away (awake)

(Instrumental Chorus)

End on A chord

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CRY CRY CRY (Lord)

C E7 Am

It's never been so sad or so silent
There's something going on and I can't believe
The quiet and the calm are returning but my lungs are burning
I can't even breathe.
And so I see the pain that is coming
I'm looking through a universal eye
I used to do my best to forget it, now I won't let it
And I just want to cry.

Cry, cry, cry
I think I'm gonna cry, cry, cry
I cannot hold the reins any longer, the rain's getting stronger
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry.

It started down the road very slowly
The water turned to stone when I did not try
But I won't let another ocean dry out and so I have to cry out
Why, why, why, why, why?
Why, why, why?

 Dm Am
If you wanna make money play the people's fears
C Am
Take away their hearts, steal their tears
Dm Am
Give them the disease then sell the cure
C Am
That's what the pain is for
C Am
And that's why my heart's so poor.

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C E7 Am

Cry, cry, cry
I think I'm gonna cry, cry, cry
It's time to let the storm stop the silence and start up the violence
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry.

'Cause I don't wanna drown any lower
And I will not pretend that it's time to die
It's gonna rain at once in the end, then rain again
Let the waters cry.

Cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry
You'll never see a man go unspoken once he's been broken
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry.

Bolero: C E7 Am 3x
E7 F Am 4x

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***The Daughters Of Divorce* (Lord)**

She trades upon her softness
As that softness goes untold
But how will you remain warm
If that side of her goes cold?
Time will soon betray her
She runs what used to walk.
She's the __ of her mother
If only they would talk.

There is no conversation
They've replaced themselves with pills
We leave it to her judgment
To watch her follow what she will

Chorus:

And oh, you can bring her back
You're the one she looks to wait
Don't let her end like that
It's not too late

You are her only hostage
A banister she waves
If you could truly see her
You would see how she behaves
You will win and lose and win her
More than you could comprehend
While she is falling deeply
(in love) again and again and again

Chorus

She is spoken like a language
Like the french you've always planned
There's a beauty from the outside
But you will never understand
She is lost in her reflection
Stumbling towards the flame
You must save what she's forgotten
So that she may do the same.

Chorus

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Devil's Gonna Give You Everything You Wanted (Lord)

Open C tuning EGCGE with C minor pentatonic bouncing around the chords

C=000000

Dm=003003

Ebm=004004

C

Every wage you flaunted

C

Every wish you spoke

Ebm Dm C

The devil's gonna give you everything you wanted

Ebm Dm C

C

He will insulate you

C

He will let you win

Ebm Dm C

The devil's gonna give you everything you wanted

Ebm Dm C

C

Elvis needs the drugs now

C

Elvis gets the drugs

Ebm Dm C

The devil's gonna give you everything you wanted

Ebm Dm C

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C

C

He will sell the options

C

And you will take the hook

C

He will numb your questions

C

He gave you what you took

C

Every wage you promised

C

Every narrow taunt

C

All the toys you needed

C

Everything you want

Ebm Dm C

The devil's gonna give you everything you wanted

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DON'T MARRY THE ONE YOU LOVE, MARRY THE ONE WHO LOVES YOU (Lord / M. Rogers)

Intro:

D# A# D# A# D# A# C (all in E major chord shape with Low E, B & High E pedal tones)

F C D# A#
I drink too much, I think too much, and now I'm probably gonna say too much
I'm in love, I'm in love, but I have fallen for the worst of them

F C D# A#

F C D# A#
Don't you know I'm almost happy, then again there's so much more I need
Everything I want I have now, then again there's something more to feed...
I'm in love but I'm in trouble so my friends pull me away
And they fill my head with fables to keep me from my wild ways they say:

D# A# C
Don't marry the one you love.(3x) Marry the one who loves you. (2x)

F C D# A#

C D# A#
What is love and how does it feel?
Who is this person that's not even real?
Why must the future shadow today?
Why is this all they have left to say?

F C D# A#

F C D# A#
There's a woman that I love now, she is good to me as she can be
I don't know about tomorrow, then again there so much left to see
Thinking about another someone does so much to ruin things today
All their talk is old and angry so I won't listen when they say:

D# A# C
Don't marry the one you love.(3x) Marry the one who loves you. (3x)

F C D# A#

C

G D F C

G

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Echoes (Reverberations) (Lord)

Dmaj7 Cmaj7 A x4 (Pedal tone on Low E, A and High E strings)

D E A

You've slowly flinched at reflections you have censored
You're feeling cold but soon this will be warm
Your chest has pain but on the right side of your body
What should have never been has now become the norm
Now when it rains your bones begin their aching
What isn't gone will only come back worse
You feel the echoes, reverberations
Of a hurt that still hurts.

A+sus4 A x3
G A

D E A

Your broken heart is a broken record
Like a scientist that will not find a cure
You hate the past but you wear it like a trophy
Waiting for the memories you were
So now you sit and you stay there looking backwards
And you watch for a starter gun's alert
Punishing the people for the people never there
From a hurt that still hurts.

A+sus4 A x3
Esus4 E

Dmaj7 Cmaj7 A x4

the hypertonics



D F#
But when you trip upon your sentiments, (sediments)
the present falling on the past,
it's like a crowd of people panicking

G D G D Bm
and can you run that fast? Can you run that fast?

D F#
Don't put a face upon your injuries
over everything you've masked
Don't leave them answering the calculus

G D G D G D Bm E
that you never even asked, you never even asked, you never even asked.

Dmaj7 Cmaj7 A x4

DD CC ACD
DD CC A
DD CC ACD
DD CC A

D E A
You've slowly flinched at reflections you have censored.

the hypertonics



The Empty Temple (Lord)

G

Verse:

Am Amsus2 Amsus4 Am G
The open doors became that way each day by 7:00 AM.
The vendors stayed the nights preparing the plans left to them.
C C7 Am
The last to leave and the first to arrive, still refining:
C Am G
Too bad their efforts overwhelmed of desperation and pining

Chorus:

Em Am C
And only the elderly attended
It's just what somebody intended
The spirit went away long ago
G
where were you?

Verse:

Am Amsus2 Amsus4 Am G
The same mistakes they seem to make today since 1981
The walls are still around but the ground has long become overrun
C C7 Am
You believe but who believes in you?
C Am G
The walls are still around but there isn't a soul to renew

Chorus:

Em Am C
And only the elderly attended
It's just what somebody intended
Who will take their place, who will be there
G
tomorrow?

the hypertonics



G7
D
D7
C
C7
G

Bridge:

Em Am C

This temple is empty, it once had plenty.
It's not attempting, it isn't tempting. It's unrelenting
It's not exempt, I'm not sure where it went.
An empty vessel - it once was special.
Is it temporal, only temporary?
The hallow is now hollow, it's lost it's halo

G
Go back, go back to the beginning. Go back and start again.

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Entitled (Lord)

D
How many days have missed their mark?
D7
How many years will trace that arc?
G
I've fought so hard to just resist
Gm7
That I'd forgotten more exists
D
Melt my frozen heart
D7
Melt my frozen heart
G
Walk the steps I can relearn
Gm7
Help a softness to return
D
hey hey hey.

Instrumental Chorus

C G D 2x

D
I fell on every lure they threw
D7
I bought from every store they knew
G
So from there, I was severed and replaced
Gm7
I occupied the empty space
D
Melt my frozen heart
D7
Melt my frozen heart
G
Here I am, reconnect those open floors
Gm7
I'm not that person anymore
D
hey hey hey.

the hypertonics



Chorus:

C G D
Stay with the hopes that you and I have started to toy
We are entitled to see the way to finding a joy

Instrumental Chorus

C G D 2x

Bridge:

B7
Our hearts were made one shot, one kill
C7
And we can keep that force of will
A7
Give me back the heights I've found
G7
Return me to a fertile ground

D
There was a night I saw a voice
D7
It cut beyond our modern noise
G
And I heard, I could see what this could bring
Gm7
I remembered everything
D
We can stay and find the cause
D7
We can still refine the laws
G
Cause I know, this is how it used to ring
Gm7
I remember everything
D
hey hey hey

Chorus
Chorus

Coda:
FF DD FF DD FF DD

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***Finally Happy* (Lord)**

(Open A tuning E A E A C# E)

Verse 1:

A

Standing near a Saturday
Looking for a place we've asked about
That began an altering
Close the floor - a new one opens out

Chorus:

D A

There's a whisper on this side of things:
"It's finally here, it's finally happening."

Verse 2:

A

From the message comes a messenger
And you trace them from the point where they begin
There's a story in the steps you've made
It's there waiting and it's always been

Chorus:

D A

Close the floor - a new one opens out
It's finally here, it's finally past a doubt
There's a whisper on this side of things:
"It's finally here, it's finally happening."

Bridge:

Am

Chorus:

D A

Close the floor - a new one opens out
It's finally here, it's finally past a doubt
There's a whisper on this side of things:
"It's finally here, it's finally happening."

the hypertonics



Future Shock (Lord/M. Rogers)

A#maj7 : [xx3231]
Bmaj7 : [xx4342]
Cmaj7 : [xx5453]
Emaj7 : [xx9897]
Dmaj7 : [xx7675]
Amaj7 : [xx14131412]
Gmaj7 : [xx12111210]

A#maj7	Bmaj7	Cmaj7	Emaj7	Dmaj7	Amaj7	Gmaj7
e:--1-----2-----3-----7-----5-----12-----10-----						
B:--3-----4-----5-----9-----7-----14-----12--						
G:--2-----3-----4-----8-----6-----13-----11--						
D:--3-----4-----5-----9-----6-----14-----12--						
A:-----						
E:-----						

intro:

A#maj7 Bmaj7 Cmaj7 x4

Emaj7 Dmaj7

The opposite is true and we accept it
Deposit what you knew and then expect it
She'll copy and she'll paste just like they taught her
Pace it and she pays you for the water
Billionaires, journalists, followers, overstock
Metaphors, multiples, narratives, future shock
Trauma after trauma after trauma after trauma
And a break from any worse could only follow with a comma
Propaganda, propaganda, propaganda, propaganda.

Chorus:

We're gonna flock to a future shock - gonna give it tonight, tonight.
We're gonna flame to a future shame - gonna live it tonight, tonight.

The arts could be replaced with the didactic
A DOS attack has been a tactic
The bad news you knew has now become worse
But you are still caught up in the first verse.
You got the excess, you need the access. So all I ask is: collect the taxes.
Excess access, Texas Taxes. Excess access, Texas Taxes.
Clone it, drone it, phone your opponent
Propaganda, propaganda, propaganda, propaganda.

Chorus:

We're gonna flock to a future shock - gonna give it tonight, tonight.
We're gonna flame to a future shame - gonna live it tonight, tonight.

bridge:

Amaj7 Gmaj7

the hypertonics



GOOD HEARTED MAN, BAD HEARTED MIND (Lord)

G Am7
"Sometimes I'm not brave anymore
G Am7
I get a tell-tale heart
G Am7 Em Dm Am
And when I'm not brave anymore..."

Am
I am a very bad person and I don't like the man that I've become
Dm Am
I am the one they spit and curse on and I am marked by all that I have done,
Em Dm Am
oh no.

Am
I am a bad, bad person and so this is a bad, bad world
Dm Am
All the days are turning into hours and all the boys are turning into girls,
Em Dm Am
oh no.

G Am
And I don't like what I've become
G Am
I do not like what I've become
G Am
I am the one they spit and curse on
Em Dm Am
And I don't like what I've become

Em Dm Am 3x

Am
I am a very bad person, now I have a fever and the chills
Dm Am
I've ruined everything inside of me that's good, it's time to find somebody else to kill,
Em Dm Am
oh no. 4x

End on A Major

the hypertonics



Half A Dozen Roses (Lord)

Am Bm Bbmaj7 F
Am Bm Bbmaj7 F
G

Cmaj6 Dm7
I know that what I do is emptiness
I hear the things that people say
I am the driver and the passenger
I see the walls that block our way
And so these patterns start to show their threads
While we fill the vases with a laugh

Em Am
You thought that nobody was noticing
G C
But your whole life has been a half

CC

F C
Half a dozen roses could never be enough
Bflatmaj7 G
They're everything here that is wrong.
F C
Even to propose this is just the kind of thing
Bflatmaj7 F C G
To show that we'll never belong.

Cmaj6 Dm7
Now 12 or more would seem to be alright
Even 1 would show some shame
But purgatory lands you in between
And you're wrong and loud about the same
Our middle class is causing all of this
The best and worst of where to start

Em Am
I'm rich enough to be allowed inside
G C
But I'm poor enough to fall apart

the hypertonics



CC

Chorus

Instrumental Chorus

Cmaj6 Dm7
No, there has never been an empathy
Not in the face of cashing in:
The provincial soon returns again
To come and spoil the things we win
I see my efforts and their consequence
I see them even as they hide

Em Am
Invisibility trumped ability

G C
I've never failed if I've never tried.

CC

the hypertonics



HE'S A PIG, BUT SHE'S A BORE* (Lord)

C

C F C
First time that I saw her she would not say her name
Next time that I saw her it was nothing but the same
She would not look in my eyes, she would not let go
What I wanted from her's something I will never know.

Am C Am G#
I used to wait my turn and hold the door, but I can't help her anymore

C F C G
And so she says that I'm a pig but I think she's a bore
And when the two turn into one, pig plus bore is poor
Am F C G
But if I'm a filthy animal, if I'm a filthy animal, she's a silly swine
Am F C G G# C
And I hope someday that I can, I hope someday that I can make her mine.

C F C
Pigs are made with bacon bits, bores are made with cheese
Bores do nothing that they want, pigs do as they please
Pudgy pigs spin curly tales that never go unheard
"Wild" bores just sit there and they never say a word.

Am C Am G#
Now there are things that I should never do, but I still want to try a few

C F C G
And so she says that I'm a pig but I think she's a bore
And all her cuts are cold to me but I don't know what for
Am F C G
Now she may have the eyes of brick, she may have the eyes of brick but her hearts made of straw
Am F C G G#
So I will huff and I will puff, I will huff and I will puff like she never saw.

A# G# A# G# A# C

C F C
We should never fight like this, not like cats and dogs
She is not a piece of meat, I am not a hog
I will not be such a pig if she's not such a bore
And I will try a little less if she tries a little more
Yes I will try a little less if she tries a little more...

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HOMEBOY 2000 (Lord)

D C A
We got the songs that crash like bombs
D C A
With children running to their moms
D C A
It's like another Vietnam
G A G A
And we know it's wrong. We know it's wrong.

D C A
We're killing Crips and killing Bloods
D C A
We got the plagues, we got the floods
D C A
And we do it just because
G A G A G E
And we know it's wrong. We know it's wrong. We know it's wrong...

D C A
We're feeding chicken to the crows
D C A
For how much longer no one knows
D C A
We're standing on eleven toes
G A G A
But it won't be long. It won't be long...

E D A
Police & Thieves
E D A
Complete Control
E D A
The Crooked Beat
E D A
The Prisoner

the hypertonics



A7 A7sus4 A7 A A7 Asus4 A7
A Asus4 Asus4maj7 Asus4
AGA AGA AGA AGA
DCA DCA

D C A
We're dropping names that no one's heard
D C A
And touching people 'till they're cured
D C A
We're taking seconds after thirds
D C A
And teaching children dirty words
D C A
We're feeding chicken to the crows
D C A
For how much longer no one knows
D C A
We're standing on eleven toes
G A G A G E
But it won't be long. It won't be long. It won't be long...

D A D A

C D A
We know it's wrong.

C D A C D A9

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HYPERTONIC SUPERGLUE (Lord)

A+

A5 C5 A5

Indonesian Jeremiah

D5 F5 D5

Amputated Kangaroo

E5 F5 D5

Helicopter Operator

A5 C5 A5

Hypertonic Superglue

A5 C5 A5

We were driving west on "80"

D5 F5 D5

Heading to the South of France

E5 F5 D5

I took off a day from work

A5 C5 A5

She was taking off her pants

F5 C5 F5 D5

F5 C5 F5 D5

F5 C5 F5 D5

E5 E5 E5 E5

A5 C5 A5

January Politician

D5 F5 D5

California Déjà vu

E5 F5 D5

Artificial Drobinina

A5 C5 A5

Hypertonic Superglue

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F5 C5 F5 D5
F5 C5 F5 D5
F5 C5 F5 D5
E5 E5 E5 E5
F5 E5 D5
F5 E5 C5
D5 D5 D5 D5

A5 C5 A5
 We were driving west on "80"
D5 F5 D5
 When we hit that motorcar
E5 F5 D5
 Seven dead and seven bleeding
A5 C5 A5
 So we drove off fast and far

A5
 Indonesian Jeremiah
D5
 Amputated Kangaroo
E5
 Helicopter Operator
A5
 Hypertonic Superglue Hypertonic Superglue Hypertonic Superglue...

F5 C5 F5 D5
F5 C5 F5 D5
F5 C5 F5 D5
A5

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I DON'T CARE (Lord/McLoughlin)

G C9 D 4x

D Am C D

I used to care back when I was wrong
Back before I knew I had stayed too long
I used to care, I gave what I could
Now I realize that I misunderstood.

Am C Am D

Am C D

G C9 D

I don't care
I don't care
Now I can't - now I won't
I don't care

D Am C D

Now I'm tired, tired of the fight
I give up, I did what was right
Let me build my walls, let me lift my stone
Leave me with my fate, please leave me alone.

Am C Am D

Am C D

G C9 D

I don't care
I don't care
Now I can't - now I won't
I don't care

G C9 D 2x

D Am C D

I want to care but that don't matter now
I would if I could but I am not allowed
I want to care, don't want to be this way
Things will all work out, I hope they do someday.

G C9 D G

I don't care anymore

the hypertonics



***An Illness* (Lord)**

(12 Bar Blues in A, you do the rest)

I found out today that a co-worker has gotten an illness
I tried to ask questions but I didn't want to hurt her feelings
A lot of men would touch her but they wouldn't want to go to her funeral

We break each other down when the good times last forever
Maybe that's okay if we all didn't cling together
We are a forty story building that can only stand sunny weather

A working woman still needs a man
That is something that no one wants to understand
Ending alone isn't something she had planned

the hypertonics



INDIAN POINT? (Lord)

D# D D# D D# D C B
D# D D# D D# D
C C C C B B B B

G B C D
YOUR ART, YOUR CULTURE AND YOUR GOVERNMENT ARE DYING LANGUAGES
PREPARE YOURSELF FOR DEEPER UNDERCUTS AND FURTHER ANGUISHES
THERE IS TROUBLE AND WHO KNOWS WHAT'S BEEN DONE?
FORTY MILES NORTH AND MONTROSE HOLDS THE ONE

D# D D# D D# D
C C C C B B B B

G B C D
INDIAN POINT IS THERE IN A SHADOW OF DISTRESS
FORTY MILES FROM WHERE FORTY MILLION REST
IGNORANCE? ARROGANCE? EITHER WAY IT TAKES NO SENSE
UNNECCESARY ROTTING FROM WITHIN

G B
WE DON'T KNOW AND THEY DON'T CARE
C D
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT IT ISN'T THERE
G B
YOU CAN SEE THE THINGS THAT THEY STILL IGNORE
C D
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S WAR

Em D C B

G B C D
WE LOST OURSELVES UPON THE NEAREST SUN LIKE A MODERN ICARUS
BUT NOW THERE'S SOMETHING THAT WAS EVEN WORSE, THEY'VE BROUGHT THE SUN TO US
WON'T SOMEBODY PLEASE SAVE US FROM OURSELVES
WHEN ALL THIS TREASON IS FALLING FROM OUR SHELVES?

the hypertonics



G B
WE DON'T KNOW AND THEY DON'T CARE
C D
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT IT ISN'T THERE
G B
YOU CAN SEE THE THINGS THAT THEY STILL IGNORE
C D C B
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S WAR

E G#
WE DON'T KNOW AND THEY DON'T CARE
A B
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT IT ISN'T THERE
E G#
YOU CAN SEE THE THINGS THAT THEY STILL IGNORE
A B
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S WAR

C#m B A G#

C#m B A G#
YOUR WINGS ARE MELTING, YOUR CULTURE'S MELTING, YOUR CITY'S MELTING.

C#m B A G# G#m

the hypertonics



***It Seems Obscene* (Lord)**

Am Em D

Verse:

I'm overstretched - though I've just started
And I'm hung over in these thoughts
It's never flown before and it's too late for trying
This was the place that I forgot
I see the others play the same scene over
In words of magnitude they do not mean
I didn't even know to climb those heights
It almost seems obscene, it almost seems obscene.

Verse:

We weren't safe and it's not what was done
No allowance, no error
We could have carried any weight that you wanted
To cut a path that's even rarer
We've moved for years in other directions
And chose to store it into stone
You don't know how much we have hidden away
The strength has turned to bone, the strength has turned to bone.

the hypertonics



G D Am

Chorus:

Don't ask me for my feelings
Don't push where the fence is thin
Are you gonna keep this world from stealing?

C Em Am

Don't push and drive me deeper in

G D Am

I've seen what real hope has done
And I've seen it crushed under steam
It's not so easy for everyone

C Em Am

It almost seems obscene, it almost seems obscene.

G D Am

Chorus:

Don't ask me for my feelings
I wouldn't even know what I would see
They may not offer your revealings

C Em Am

Not everyone is free

G D Am

Are you gonna take care of what you made of me?
Are you gonna keep the messes clean?
Are you gonna fix the disability?

C Em Am

It almost seems obscene, it almost seems obscene.

the hypertonics



Like Background Music (Lord)

D
I am not here just to match your curtains
Dmaj7
I'm not a sentence on your resume
F#7
I wasn't sent to try and supplement you
Gmaj6
I'm not the busy work along your way
A
I'm the money where you see a wallet
Gmaj6
Not these enemies you've made your friends
F#7
I'm not a monkey for your dinner party
Em
And not the means to just another ends.

A Bm

 D A Bm
I don't want to be like background music for you
 D
I don't want to throw my diamonds on the ground
 A A Cmaj7 Dmaj7
You build up your home to face the sunset you see
 D A D
It doesn't turn the other way around.

D
Your sense of beauty has become your blemish
Dmaj7
Your friends have now become your enemies
F#7
Your treasures occupy the dusty corners
Gmaj6
They've brought you nothing anybody sees
A
When God himself has now been sent away and
Gmaj7
Our chain-of-being falls in broken hands:
F#7
What's the rest of us to compensate with
Em
And how would anybody understand?

the hypertonics



A Bm

 D A Bm
I don't want to be like background music for you
 D
I don't want to lose my diamonds in the the haze
 A A Cmaj7 Dmaj7
For seventeen years I worked to write you this book
 D A D
And you've forgotten it in seventeen days.

D
Once I stopped to watch this midnight movie
Dmaj7
This woman stopped to show us everything
F#7
But it was not enough to stay enamored
Gmaj6
'Too much' was still not worth remembering
A
Reminded me of a politician
Gmaj7
Who whored himself but not enough to win
F#7
He had 'something' but he wanted 'everything' so he got 'nothing'
Em
I hope I haven't learned the same from him.

A Bm

 D A Bm
I don't want to be like background music for you
 D
I don't want to throw my diamonds to the sea
 A A Cmaj7 Dmaj7
There isn't an honor in coming in last
 D A D
When there's no honor in the victory.

the hypertonics



A Love Undiagnosed (Lord)

A F#
A F#

A F#
Your shoulders hurt, your fingers have withered away
A F#
Your movements fade, your circulation has strayed
D E F# E D
It's not what you meant but now the damage is permanent

A E D F#
Oh you've lost what matters most
A E D
Oh it's a love undiagnosed

A F#
You atrophied, you've lost the skin from your toes
A F#
Your body feels the only symptom it knows
D E F# E D
You didn't know but what you hide still has to show

A E D F#
Oh you waited for a ghost
A E D E
Oh it's a love undiagnosed

F# E
you hid from what you couldn't have
F# E
but you hid too long
F# E
now all you have are just the scars

D E D E D E F# F#

A F#
You used to think that we were able to fly
A F#
We lost that gift so you let the possible die:
D E F# E D
To understand, to feel a touch from someone's hand

A E D F#
Oh and now it's done what it's supposed
A E D
Oh it's a love undiagnosed

E D E D E D E D E D E F#

the hypertonics



THE MOMENTS WE DON'T ALLOW (Lord)

CDB
CDB

C D B

Want you to call me someone else's name
Show me your secrets until I do the same
Too much then so much more
Give me the moments we don't allow
I want it completely, I want it right now

C D B

I want you to be me so I can be you
And do all the things I want you to do
Give me unconsciousness
I don't ask why and I don't ask how
I want it completely, I want it right now

CDB
CDB

A C B

'Cause I don't need my good intents
And I don't need my intelligence
And I don't need my empathy
And I don't need my 4th degree

ACB
ACDE
CDE
CDE
CDB

CDB
CDB

C D B

I want you to let go and let them hear the noise
I want you to tell me about the other boys
Give me what's bad for me
Give me the moments we don't allow
Give me the moments we don't allow

CDB
CDE
CDE
CDE
CDB
A

the hypertonics



(They Are) The Mousetrap

Em-Bm-Am-Bm 2x

Bm-Bm-Bm-Bm

Em

Anesthetize you then they operate

Bm

Snap your neck just from the food you ate

Am

They are the gingerbread you call your house

Bm

They are your lover and you are a mouse

Em-Bm-Am-Bm

They are the mousetrap

Em-Bm-Am-Bm

They are the mousetrap

Em-Bm-Am-Bm

They are the mousetrap that you think you want.

Am-F#

Em

They are your mirror, they are what you're told

Bm

They're bringing handcuffs that are made of gold

Am

They'll carry you and you will say you're free

Bm

They'll carry you until you atrophy

Em-Bm-Am-Bm

They are the mousetrap

Em-Bm-Am-Bm

They are the mousetrap

Em-Bm-Am-Bm

They are the mousetrap that is serving you.

Am-F#

the hypertonics



Em
They are candy - they are aspartame
Bm
They are the poison that can taste the same
Am
They set the dominoes you're knocking down
Bm
You work for them inside their mining town

Em-Bm-Am-Bm 3x
Am-F#

B G F#
You wanted them or was it them who wanted you...

Em
Bm
Am
Bm

Em
Their lips are covering their hidden teeth
Bm
They kill you with their chemotherapy
Am
They are easy - but they are quick
Bm
Indenture you until they make you sick

Em-Bm-Am-Bm
They are the mousetrap
Em-Bm-Am-Bm
They are the mousetrap
Em-Bm-Am-Bm
They are the mousetrap and now you're feeding them.

Am-F#-Em

the hypertonics



MY HEART IS BEATEN (Lord)

F# B
I am
F# B
defeaten
F# B
My heart
E Em
is beaten

B D#m C#m Em Em

B D#m
I used to live in New York City
C#m Em
Like a child without a home
B D#m
Now I live on hope and pity
C#m Em
And a need to be alone

B D#m C#m Em Em

B D#m
I was raised to say, "I love you"
C#m Em
But we lost the battle and the war
B D#m
I was born in 1990
C#m Em B
I was dead by '94

F# B
I am
F# B
defeaten
F# B
My heart
E Em
is beaten

B D#m C#m Em
B D#m C#m Cm

the hypertonics



Cm G
And I have fallen on my own weapon
Cm Em
And it is broken in my skin
Cm G
I have fallen on my own weapon
Em B7
I could not float, I could not swim

Em B7 Em B7
C#m Em C#m Em B B

F# B
Misread
F# B
mistreaten
F# B
My heart
E Em
is beaten

B D#m C#m Em
B D#m C#m Em
B D#m C#m Em
B D#m C#m Em Em B

the hypertonics



My Suicide Note (Lord)

(use pedal tones on the low E, B, and high E strings around the power chords being played)

Verse I:

E5 B5

With the images instilled in me at a very early age

F#5 A5

They began to build a list of intrusions that they'd wage

E5 B5

Pushed your need for discipline to split you up in two

F#5 A5

Drained the juice and kept the pulp, ignoring what you knew

E5 B5

Bury you in sand and then desert you in that dust

F#5 A5

Recovering the parts that were discussed

A5 B5

So as you stumble through your time and wonder what you've missed:

E5 B5 A5

You were started on this path before you could resist

Bridge:

B5

Today bleeds in from yesterday and you're waiting back in line

A5

And all along you're in there chasing someone else's climb

C#5

They took away five days a week, next year they'll take them too

B5

Preparing for the work they need from you

Verse II:

E5 B5

I would rather pour my water out onto the ground

F#5 A5

Than let you drink from what I've earned that someone else has found

E5 B5

This is not vestigial, an artifact like love

F#5 A5

It can be decided choosing 'none of the above'

E5 B5

I will start again to find the exit that I missed

F#5 A5

And I will stop what I cannot resist

A5 B5

So if this is what you have for me from what I've had instead:

E5 B5 A5 E5

Then please, please, please, put a bullet in my head.

the hypertonics



THE NAILS ARE GONE (Lord)

G Em G Em
They say
Em Bm Em Bm
even more so today
Am Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
All the good things have gone
D Bm D Bm
while the bad seems to stay
G Em G Em
And so
Em Bm Em Bm
maybe more than they show
Am Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
Good intentions won't change
D Bm D Bm
the mistakes that will grow...

G Em Am D
The nails are gone but the holes still remain
The ones that you love always remember their pain
You've given too much, too much to explain
The nails are gone but the holes still remain.

G Em G Em
So you see
Em Bm Em Bm
though you want it to be
Am Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
The world doesn't spin
D Bm D Bm
that easily
G Em G Em
But hey
Em Bm Em Bm
in your own special way
Am Cmaj7 Am Cmaj7
You can't change what you've done
D Bm D Bm
'cause it's not yesterday...

G Em Am D
The nails are gone but the holes still remain
You've cleaned up your mess but they can remember the stain
You've given too much, too much to explain
The nails are gone but the holes still remain.

Bridge:
Em G Bm Em
Em G Bm D

the hypertonics



***NOT YOUR FRIEND* (Lord)**

D Dmsus2 G D

I'm the one who turned you into gold
a year ago
I'm the one who turned you into gold
a year ago
I was there before the new surprise
Before the show
I'm the one who turned you into gold
a year ago

I am not your friend

And I will be the one to sing your song
when it's time again
I will be the one to sing your song
when it's time again
Don't turn away from what you know
and don't pretend
I will be the one to sing your song
when it's time again

I am not your friend

Also yesterday, even on the way
You can't come back from where we've been
I'm your special one, even just begun
We are something more than lonely friends

the hypertonics



The Possibilities (Lord/M. Rogers/DiPaolo)

Intro:

```
Em F#dim G F#dim Em F#dim G Am G F#dim Em
e:-3-5-----7777-5---3-5---7-8-7-7-5-55-3-----|
B:-5-7---88888-7---6-7---8-10-8-8-7-77-5-----|
G:-0-0---00000-0---0-0---0-0-0-0-00-0-----|
D:-0-0---00000-0---0-0---0-0-0-0-00-0-----|
A:-----|
E:-----|
```

Verse Vamp:

```
G C9 G6 G C9 G6 G C9 G6 G C9 G6
e:-3333-0-0--3333-0-0--3333-0-0--3333-0-0-----|
B:-3333-2-0--3333-2-0--3333-2-0--3333-2-0-----|
G:-0000-0-0--0000-0-0--0000-0-0--0000-0-0-----|
D:-0000-0-0--0000-0-0--0000-0-0--0000-0-0-----|
A:-----|
E:-----|
```

You saw a photo under water
You watched the image multiply
It pushed upon a transformation
It lit a mirror from the sky

F: [xx0210] G C9 G6
The mirror shines and creates itself

Verse Vamp:

You opened on the folding stairwells
To continue what was handed you
The walking was a conversation
The tunnel was a mirror too

F: [xx0210] G C9 G6
The mirror shines and creates itself

Chorus:

G7: [xx0031]
The Mind is now a theater
Csus4: [xx0011]
A lightning of the object
D: [xx0032]
It casts the shadows that
G: [xx0003]
it sees
G7

the hypertonics



You believe the candles

Csus4

You believe the colors

D

You believe

G

the Possibilities

Verse Vamp:

So now the photo pools the water

And now you pour the water out

It started as an intimation

And shows it what it's all about

F: [xx0210] G C9 G6

The water shines and creates itself

Chorus:

G7

Every chance is open

Csus4

The past is always shifting

D

Not a constant that

G

you please

G7

You believe the candles

Csus4

You believe the colors

D

You believe

G

the Possibilities

the hypertonics



Bridge (all played on top two strings. Middle two strings drone, bottom two aren't used):

C4 G

C4 G

Am Bm Cm C5 Bm

Bm Cm C5 Bm

D5 C5 B5

Chorus:

G7

Every chance is open

Csus4

The past is always shifting

D

Not a constant that

G

you please

G7

You believe the candles

Csus4

You believe the colors

D

You believe

G

the Possibilities

Outro:

Em F#dim G F#dim Em F#dim G Am G F#dim Em

e:-3-5-----77777-5-----3-5-----7-8--7-7-5-55-3-----|

B:-5-7-----88888-7-----6-7-----8-10-8-8-7-77--5-----|

G:-0-0-----00000-0-----0-0-----0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----|

D:-0-0-----00000-0-----0-0-----0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----|

A:-----|

E:-----|

the hypertonics



***Power* (Lord/M. Rogers)**

A5 D5 A5

D5 A5

It began by

4 o'clock

Across the block,

across the state

We lost the calls,

we lost the lights

Without our sight,

we didn't wait

First it was our building

Then it was the street

Then it was the city

Then it went complete:

It was half the country

Instru break:

G5 C5 A5

G5 C5 A5

G5 C5 G5 C5 A5

G5 C5 G5 C5 A5

D5 A5

We began

the walking down

A second time around,

we'd done this before

We made it home,

we could finally act

We could see the fact,

that it was hardly war

People funneled traffic

Others got supplies

Restaurants offered water

That brought it to our eyes:

No one panicked

Instru break:

G5 C5 A5

G5 C5 A5

G5 C5 G5 C5 A5

G5 C5 G5 C5 B5

the hypertonics



E5 A5 E5

A5 E5

So we stayed,
while the power failed
When the noise derailed,
without distractions
We didn't hide,
no more hypnosis
No weekend grosses,
no blank reactions
We lived beyond the pulsing
Thoughts were let alone
We didn't break or enter
It's nothing so unknown:

We stared the grid down

Instru Break:

D5 G5 E5

D5 G5 E5

D5 G5 D5 G5 E5

D5 G5 D5 G5 E5

the hypertonics



Prisoner To President (Lord/M. Rogers)

D Em C D
"ah..." 2x

Em D
This colony has gotten colonized again
Em D
We abdicated every day
C Em
Our parasites have now become our hosts
Gm A
But there has been a different way

D Em C D
"ah..." 2x

Em D
There's the man they called Mandela, Pimpernel
Em D
Sent away for being right
C Em
But the People brought him from this imprisonment
Gm A
Brought him back to be their fight

G A G A A A

A F#m
Our dreams forgotten still can be restored
A F#m
For the "bottom 99%"
A F#m
Just like the man who turned it once before
Gm A
From a prisoner to a president
Gm A
From a prisoner to a president
Gm A
How can we make it happen again?

G A G A G A A

D Em C D

D F D F Gm Em
"ah..." 2x

the hypertonics



PUNCTUATION MARKS (Lord)

A E G D
A E G D
G F# G F#
G G F#

Bm G F#
There isn't nothing anymore
there are no sparks
It's just another closing door
punctuation marks

Now I was only 17
just like you
And we were crying all the time
G A G A Bm G F#
til you withdrew

Bm G A G
Bm G A A
Bm G A G
The song's forgotten and the story's almost gone
Bm G A A
and yet the pain continues on...

Bm G F#
There isn't nothing anymore
there are no sparks
It's just another closing door
punctuation marks

G A G A

the hypertonics



Bm D E D Bm
And so you punch and wait and punctuate and
Bm D C#7
you offer up your cute remarks
Bm D E D Bm
You puncture all the sparks that came too late and
Bm D C#7
you give your punctuation marks

A E G D
A E G D
G F# G F#
G G F#

Bm G F#
We weren't talking by July
we done by May
There was so much left to write
with so much left to say

Bm G F#
We've always gotten what we want
so the spell is done
But now the sentence that we wrote
has just begun

Bm G F#
There isn't nothing anymore
there are no sparks
It's just another closing door
punctuation marks

Bm G F
Bm G F
Bm G F
Bm Bm
Bm Bm
Bm Bm
Bm Bm
Bm Bm Bm Bm Bm Bm Bm
Bm F# Bm

the hypertonics



Raging Bullshit (Lord)

F# A C#7 D

I've made a very bad mistake, worse than any government,

F# E D C#7

I'm writing love songs but the requiems got sent.

F# A C#7 D

I've practiced every day at being someone else,

F# E D C#7

And I am the dumb one who keeps this from himself.

D A E F#

When you've been hiding yourself for such an infinite time that you don't know what to do,

D A E F# E7

How can you find anyone if they can't find you?

F# A C#7 D

This equilibrium's the opposite of Truth

F# E D C#7

It's all a sideshow and there's junk at every booth

F# A C#7 D

I've stayed inside this tiny box, the smallest box I could

F# E D C#7

Rewarded my bad deeds and punished all the good.

D A E F#

When you've been hiding yourself for such an infinite time that you don't know what to do,

D A E F#

How can you find anyone if they can't find you?

F# A C#7 D

What am I, what am I doing wrong?

F# E D C#7

What am I, what am I doing wrong?

A F# A Dm

I've been lying, I've been coping,

I'm amazed at the maze in my mind.

I've never asked any questions of the people I want,

I'm afraid of the answers I'd find.

I've been quiet & cordial, clever and coy

I've started my sins of omission.

I've been limping along just enough to get by,

I've been waiting to ask for permission.

So all these years the things have added up
to find a form to fit.

All that I've given, all that I give
was raging bullshit.

the hypertonics



Ruined I'd Rather Be (Lord)

Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am E

Am Am Bmsus4/A Am
When I was eleven I knew it already:
Wisdom has nothing that money won't steal
Causes are cursed and it leaves it unsteady
Ask any doctor and see what they feel.

Am Am Bmsus4/A Am
Spain conquered Egypt to get what it wanted
I'm not like that 'cause I'm waiting for more
But Spain travels now like a house that is haunted
And this wasn't what we were suffering toward.

E C G F G
I'd rather be ruined by the good that I've done than ruined by the bad that I've done.

Am Am Bmsus4/A Am
Scratching and scraping and pushing and sighing
Falling and leaning and trying to pass
Twisting and pulling and yelling and crying
Stretching and screaming and walking on glass.

E C G F G
I'd rather be ruined by the good that I've done than ruined by the bad that I've done.

Dm Em Dm Em Dm Em

Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am

E C G F G
I'd rather be ruined by the good that I've done than ruined by the bad that I've done.

Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am Am Bmsus4/A Am

NOTE:
Bmsus4/A=004430

the hypertonics



See You There (Lord)

Chorus:

G Emin7 C9

I can see the future in the corners of the past

G D4 C9

And I know that I'll see you there

G Emin7 C9

I can feel the questions when I look for what will last

G D4 C9

And I push back the heavy glare:

Emin7 C9

The waves will spiral out to stop the pessimists

G C9

The artist's hand will fix what's lost

Emin7 C9

Their thoughts will radiate across the jaded class

G D4 C9

Until the gains overwhelm the cost.

Chorus

Emin7 C9

The lines will reconnect along a former path

G C9

The breathing in will breathe it out

Emin7 C9

The noise will be ignored and then replaced with calm

G D4 C9

And the child will replace the doubt.

Instrumental Chorus

Repeat Verse II

Chorus

C9 G

I'll see you there

the hypertonics



A SUMMER'S RESOLUTION (Lord)

E
I will never fade away
B7
You won't damage me today
E
I will give until I'm done
B7 E
Resolution.

E B7
Do not touch me, do not tame me, do not take my place
Do not try to paralyze me, do not show your face
A E
I will not go gently to your shady, shallow grave
A B7
Come for me and this is what I'll say...

E
I will never fade away
B7
You won't damage me today
E
I will give until I'm done
B7 Am
Resolution.

the hypertonics



Am E Am
I'm free, I know what I need.
You can't abbreviate me
Am E B7
'cause I'm free...

E B7
Do not drown me, do not drain me, or crash me to the ground
Do not stain me, trap or train me, do not drag me down
A E
I will rise above your sadness, I will find my way
A B7
I will rise above and I will say...

E
I will never fade away
B7
You won't damage me today
E
I will give until I'm done
B7 E
Resolution.

E B7
Shoot, shoot, shoot shoot to kill
(Do not chase me, track or trace me, do not fence me in)
Shoot, shoot, shoot shoot to kill
(Do not think you can replace me, you cannot begin.)
Shoot, shoot, shoot shoot to kill
(Do not blind me, do not find me, take away your pains)
Shoot, shoot, shoot shoot to kill
(Do not try to undermine me, take away your chains.)

E

the hypertonics



***There Are A Million Of Us* (Lord)**

C F9

We'll start again
We began from men
Though our pain is something blessed
There is so much unexpressed
We are there, already broken down

We know the Scar
We've seen down that far
We will try what's still undone
Becoming fathers to our sons
We are a buried thought, alone in what we've found
A buried thought, alone in what we've found
And we are there, already broken down

the hypertonics



Third Dimension Blues Part I (Lord)

Bm

D F#7 Bm

There was a new way of being,
extended over time
Extended over time
But it was just beyond my sight
So you can take what I've given
and push it all away
Push it all away
Because I never got it right.

So now I scratch at the spindles,
repeat the missing climb
Repeat the missing climb
When I never got it right.

D G

Because these fevers started deep
In my third dimension sleep
And I have stayed too inside these passing
F#7
lies

D F#7 Bm

I know, I know.
I know, I know.
Sometimes I see the glimpses and it makes it worse
My own mind would betray me if it saw it first
I know, I know.
I know, I know.

D G

Because these fevers started deep
In my third dimension sleep
And the waves and shadows kept me in the
F#7
tides

the hypertonics



Bm Am C G

Bm
I could have seen the full infusion,
Am
past the intended fall
C
But I was starved into submission,
G
distracted by a false wall
Bm
I never grabbed at what was out there,
Am
or stretched the laws I kept
C
I never stood beyond perception,
G
outside what we accept.

A

D F#7 Bm x4

D G
Because these fevers started deep
In my third dimension sleep
And I always feel the same
In this third dimension frame
And the chances seem to stop
In this third dimension drop
I could've seen the distance just beyond my
F#7
eyes.

D

the hypertonics



A Thousand Years (Lord)

Gmaj6 Fmaj7
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
A

Gmaj6 Fmaj7
I'm walking through my contradictions
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
to where my knowledge bends
Gmaj6 Fmaj7 A
I've gone beyond a scope I comprehend.
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
I've seen the different sublimations
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
I've seen the fluid forms
Gmaj6 Fmaj7 A
But you must leave yourself to keep these visions warm.

Csus2 Asus2
You'll know it in a different language,
Csus2 Asus2
in the different styles
Csus2 Dsus4add9 Asus4
A thousand years and a thousand miles.

Gmaj6 Fmaj7
The wrong questions made us claustrophobic
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
with half the spectrum drained
Gmaj6 Fmaj7 A
Old metaphors continued unexplained.
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
Blank messages were too repeated
Gmaj6 Fmaj7
and pulled the ceilings near
Gmaj6 Fmaj7 A
The present called too loud for us to hear.

Csus2 Asus2
But you'll feel it in a different knowledge,
Csus2 Asus2
in a little while
Csus2 Dsus4add9 Asus4
A thousand years and a thousand miles.

the hypertonics



E7

D E7
There are places with a second meaning,
D E7
other ways and times
D E7 Fmaj7
Wider mirrors showing deeper hills to climb.
D E7
There's another that has never seen this
D E7
but they'll know us well
D E7 Fmaj7 G
Their horizons leave an endless trail to tell.

Csus2 Asus2
And you'll hear it in a different feeling,
Csus2 Asus2
from the current trials
Csus2 Dsus4add9 Asus4
A thousand years and a thousand miles.

the hypertonics



Unpolitic (Lord)

C
It's all so organized
C
Beneath these secret lives
G C
Was a truth and it's hidden under glass
C
One person understands
C
But just beyond our hands
G C
Was a truth and it's hidden under glass
F
There used to be dreams
G
That were vivid
Am
More than day was
Am7+
Oh you could live it
F
Now the time's gone
G
To return there
Am
To feel something
C
That we once bared
G C
To go forwards once again

the hypertonics



C
We saw the thoughts and chased the scents
C
Defined the words, returned the dents
G C
Pushed it further off and it's hidden under glass
C
And now it's broken
C
Now it's broken
G C
We pushed it further off and it's hidden under glass
F
You used to feel them
G
When you let them
Am
You didn't drown them
Am7+
Or forget them
F
So go out
G
And loose the binds
Am
Look for beauty
C
Where it finds
G C
To go forwards once again

the hypertonics



Venezuelan Jennings (Lord)

G D A 2x

E Bm
I'm born a man but I was raised a child.
D A
My faith and hope's replaced with photographs.
E Bm
I used the parking brake to steer me farther.
D A
It's like the cat who's still allergic to cats.
D Am
I've bought you gifts using money you've lent me.
C G
My actions - all reduced to adjective.
D Am
My questions match my disappointed answers.
C G A
The things I have are all inherited.

E Bm
My love and hate move in the same direction.
D A
Sarcasm shields me in the places I fear.
E Bm
My years of hope were lost in minutes of failure.
D A
I have a lust I couldn't trust even here.
D Am
I'm a gypsy that has gotten nowhere.
C G
My world's the one that's trapped beneath the floor.
D Am
I hid from me what I'm revealing to you.
C G A
This is a fun that isn't fun anymore.

A
I've never found a way to live this lifetime
E
I see that now from where you are
Bm
I've never fixed what I had broken
A
Like nobody washes a rental car.

the hypertonics



G D A x8

E Bm
My fantasies of life were pure until they,
D A
until they came upon reality.
E Bm
I believe in what the saints revealed us.
D A
But I lack what causes serendipity.
D Am
Equality is just a celebration
C G
of the silver medal no one wants.
D Am
If life is killing you from repetition
C G A
may death awake you with it's final taunts.

A
I've never found a way to live this lifetime
E
I see that now from where you are
Bm
I've never fixed what I had broken
A
Like nobody washes a rental car.

the hypertonics



The Weather, The Woman Or The War (Lord / M. Rogers)

A A A G G G A A A A A
A A A G G G A A A A A

A
It's 5 o'clock on Friday and I'm leaving work
G A
But that's meaning little for me
A
There's nothing else for me to do but crawl it home
G A
And send myself to sleep
D
It's snowing still in April and we're still inside
A
For once it isn't just because I'm poor
D
There's nothing going on this way for seven months
A G A
Was it the weather, the woman or the war?
A G A
The weather, the woman or the war?

A A A G G G A A A A A
A A A G G G A A A A A

A
She went away on February 17th
G A
She's in Arkansas and I'm alone
A
Everyday we'd see each other everyday
G A
Now it's only talking on the phone
D
Any one of these is really bad enough
A
It's even worse when there are three and four
D
I'm staying home and I am going to stay asleep
A G A
Was it the weather, the woman or the war?
A G A
The weather, the woman, or the war?

the hypertonics



AAAGGGAAAAA
AAAGGGAAAAA

A

Our government is rolling through the middle east

G A

They've got to liberate the oil fields

A

They solved their crime but now they're causing seven more

G A

See what they're planning yields

D

Now India wants Pakistan before they're told they can't

A

There's no reason not to anymore

D

Nothing's feeling very good inside my head

A G A

Was it the weather, the woman or the war?

A G A

The weather, the woman or the war?

AAA GGG AAA

The weather, the woman or the war?

AAA GGG AAA

The weather, the woman or the war?

D

A

D

AAAGGGAAAAA

AAAGGGAAAAA

AAAGGGAAAAA

AAAGGGAAAAA

A

the hypertonics



***We're Changing* (Lord)**

Cm Bb Cm G

I've been staring at the same screen
And saw the same words in the ones I just read
I pushed the page down to change the channel
And these same ideas were there instead.
I've seen nothing out there that's not already in here
To bring a contrast in it's variation
The words repeated could show a different meaning
Forgotten sounds could come undone.

Chorus:

So now we feel a narrative
In the language that we tried to live
From a deeper line - a deeper depth
It's moved beyond a laundry list
And we're changing in the path we missed
And we're changing in the thoughts we kept.

And I was staring at the circles
To a border of the frame we've stayed in
You can move them once you see them
They can fade out, they can fade in
So as we pull it through the measures
It moves again and the circles fall between:
The one has one, the two has two, the four has four, the eight has eight
And the three is seventeen.

Chorus:

And now we feel a narrative
In the language that we tried to live
From a deeper line - a deeper depth
It's moved beyond a laundry list
And we're changing in the path we missed
And we're changing in the thoughts we kept.

the hypertonics



***WOMAN GET ME A BEER, BEER GET ME A WOMAN* (Lord/Wilde)**

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C#
C D Em

Em B G A
he's voted almost every day now and The Smiths win every time
he reads The Nation page to page now even that can be a climb
he knows what's right - it doesn't take a modem he's the Village Voice detective
he knows what consequences actions always bring in his college introspective.

C D
but ALL he wants is a t-shirt to say:

Em B G A
woman get me a beer, beer get me a woman

C D Em

Em B G A
she spent a week in kosovo once after Jennings, Tom, and Rather
taking time inside the warfronts for the fruit that she could gather
perhaps a poet, perhaps a correspondent she knows the myths in what she's seeing
she hears the music like an asian mob with lyrics of a european

C D
but ALL he wants is a t-shirt to say:

Em B G A
woman get me a beer, beer get me a woman

C D Em

C C DD
keep your populism off my pop music
keep your Karl Marx off my Richard Marx
this is my guilty pleasure this is my guilty pleasure

Em B G A
woman get me a beer, beer get me a woman

C D Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# C D Em

the hypertonics



YOU DON'T KISS ME ANYMORE (Lord/D.Rogers)

Bm C#m A
Bm C#m A

A
You pull me into you like a drowning soul
F#m
And there you hold me close, there you lose control
Bm C#m A
But you don't kiss me anymore.

Bm C#m A

A
One night you said to me, "we will never part."
F#m
That's what you said to me, talking from the start
Bm C#m A
But you don't kiss me anymore.

Bm C#m A

G E

F#m D
Don't turn this wine back into water
E F#m
Don't turn water into sand
A
It's time for you to wake up,
E
you don't know what it's for
C G A
And you don't kiss me anymore
C G D E F#m
No you don't kiss me anymore, anymore, anymore...

the hypertonics



E F#m E F#m

E F#m

Push and pull, yes and no

E F#m

Let me in, let me go

D F#m

I know that you don't mean to start this game

E A D F A

But it still hurts me just the same.

Bm C#m A

Bm C#m A

Bm C#m A

A

You're giving me bread when all I want is a stone.

Bm C#m

(Why don't you kiss me anymore?)

A

Do it again and leave it alone.

Bm C#m

(Why don't you kiss me anymore?)

A

Now I can't leave but you won't stay.

Bm C#m

(Why don't you kiss me anymore?)

A

Do you really want to live this way?

Bm C#m A

Why don't you kiss me anymore?

Bm C#m A

Why don't you kiss me anymore?

G E

Why don't you kiss me anymore?

A D F A

the hypertonics



***You Get So Uncomfortable When You're Uncomfortable* (Lord / M. Rogers)**

DD DD DD DD G E

A F
Was mid-September in a London bar
We're at Artrock for the Chinese Stars
Another country but a frequent face:
A crowd of people there to stand in place...

ECECECEC

E C E C
But something's different when the band goes on
We get permission to be something wrong
The singer's pushing so I take his lead
Let go my shoulders let my muscles bleed.

GE GEGE

A F
He's strange and strangled and he becomes a mess
So I get strange and I become a mess
He fucks with us and so I fuck with him
I'm asking questions and I start to spin...

ECECECEC

E C E C
But something's happened that was not allowed
I'm now alone inside the London crowd
The people turn around to turn away
The singer doesn't have a song to say.

D D D
You get so, You get so, You get so:

G E G E
uncomfortable when you're uncomfortable
You think there's something wrong, I think it's wonderful
You're under broken glass, it's like you're wearing wool
So uncomfortable when you're uncomfortable

the hypertonics



GE G E G E G E G E G E G E

DD DD DD DD G E

ACA ACA

A F
The answer given now is something wrong
The crowd and band begin another song
They built it up and I believed the tales
Until this visit from the Queen of Wales...

ECECECEC

E C E C
They brought the spirits that were not to haunt
They saw a mirror that they didn't want
I am a monster from my master's hand
I am a monster that they never planned.

D D D
You get so, You get so, You get so:

G E G E
uncomfortable when you're uncomfortable
You think there's something wrong, I think it's wonderful
You're under broken glass, it's like you're wearing wool
So uncomfortable when you're uncomfortable
So uncomfortable when you're uncomfortable
You think there's something wrong, I think it's wonderful
You're under broken glass, it's like you're wearing wool
So uncomfortable when you're uncomfortable

GE G E G E
DD DD DD DD G E