

ALWAYS SOMETHING

D Bm
It's always something with you, never know what's next
D F#m
Never a million years could anybody guess
D Bm
All of your always somethings add up to no good
D F#m
I'd trade them in for never nothings if I only could

G D
When you disappear where do you go?
A G
Never mind, don't tell me, I don't want to know

D Bm
Always something's never much, no beginning or end
D F#m
Just the same grey middle mixing wet cement
D Bm
If you want to get somewhere, you need somewhere to go
D F#m
Always something never gets you anywhere but low

G D
Everyone's an idiot but you
A G
They fixed your telescope but took away your view

Bm D Bm D Bm A

D Bm
It's always something with you, don't let it go too far
D F#m
No more sticks of dynamite in trick cigars
D Bm
Let this always something be the final one
D F#m
Open up the curtains and greet the morning sun
G A D
Just open up the curtains and greet the morning sun