

# Graham Parker, Ok Hieronymus

Pre&gt;g□□□□ c

I break a heart in a thousand places, she makes a slur against other races

G □□□□ c□□□ d

He rejects all of the unpretty faces, sticks them full of knives

G□□□□ c

I take a shot at birds flying south, he takes the gun barrel into his mouth

G□□□□ c□ d

She takes a rope and ties up the house, with the kids inside

G□□□□ c

They just want to curl right up and die

G□□□□ am d

Them and us are only passing by

G□ c□□ d□□□ em

Hey hieronymus□ I know where your garden grows

F□ c□ d

I know where your bloody roses bloom

G□c□ d□□□ em

Hey hieronymus tell me what delights there are

F □□c□ d

Right outside this window or inside this room

G□□□□ c

Just taste the odor of burning skin, the pitchfork tongues and the rot within

G□□□□ c□□ d

The torture victim's wiped-out grin nothing can erase

G□□□□ c

Somebody's pouring salt on a wound, scooping out monkey's brains with a spoon

G□□□□ c□□ d

Working on warfare up on the moon, that's the latest phase

G□□□□ c

We just want to curl right up and die

G□□□ am□ d

You and me are only passing by (chorus)(guitar solo)

G □□□□ c

Germans and turks and english nerks spew out of doorways going beserk

G□□□□c□□ d

Inside of everyone someone lurks, they don't even know

G

Bring them all in, yeah, they're welcome here

C

You can't sell your work? then cut off your ear

G□□□□ c□ d

Put it right on the table there, all tied up in bows

(chorus) (repeat chorus) (outro same as verse) /pre&gt;