**FLAGPOLE SITTA (D)**

D Am

I had visions I was in them I was looking into the mirror

C D

To see a little bit clearer… the rottenness and evil in me

Fingertips have memories mine can't forget the curves of your body

And when I feel a bit naughty, I run it up the flagpole and see

Who salutes (but no one ever does)

I'm not sick but I'm not well and I'm so hot ‘cuz I'm in hell

Been around the world and found that only stupid people are breeding

The cretins cloning and feeding, and I don't even own a TV

Put me in the hospital for nerves and then they had to commit me

You told them all I was crazy - they cut off my legs now

I'm an amputee, God damn you!

I'm not sick but I'm not well and I'm so hot ‘cuz I'm in hell

I'm not sick but I'm not well and it’s a sin to live so well

A G F

I wanna publish ‘zines and rage against machines

G A

I wanna pierce my tongue it doesn't hurt, it feels fine

G F

The trivial sublime - I'd like to turn off time

G D

And kill my mind - you kill my mind … mind…

Paranoia paranoia everybody's coming to get me

Just say you never met me; I'm runnin underground with the moles

Hear the voices in my head I swear to God it sounds like they're snoring

but if you 're bored then you're boring - the agony and the irony, they're killing me

original key: D