

And I-I - I'm almost twenty-five - ... - ...  
 It's the strange things I've seen - That keep my alive ... ..  
 Seen a beautiful woman with a tattooed face  
Cry herself to sleep for things she couldn't erase - Now ...  
 Seen a love note written in the hard concrete  
 By a love sick boy who resembled me [Intro]  
 Oh, where's my baby, she is something sweet - ... (x2)  
 Seen nine men living up in a tree D#m D#m7>D#m  
 I sent them food while the cops chased me - ... .. D#m D#m7>D#m  
 Seen a teenage boy with an old age beard C# C#7>C#  
 Move deep into the woods to escape a fear C# C#7>C#  
What it was was never too clear  
 But his parents put it there - (... - ... x4) - [Break] ... - ...  
 (... - ... x4) - And I-I - I, I loved all of my days - ... - ...  
 Oh, I've spent them in - The most peculiar place - ... - ...  
 ((Spent a week (atop a mountain/below a bridge),  
   slept through stormy nights x2) - Now - ...  
 Lived with ten boys circling in a total peace  
 Lived with one girl, we only spoke through our teeth  
 Where's my baby, she is something sweet - ...  
 I caught six rides going from the east to the west  
 Only [Break] to find I need the east to rest at night    
 Oh at night - Oh at night, night || Fletcher C. Johnson  
 Lived in the basement of a house full to the top    
 Of relics one woman had never forgot  
 She let me touch them if they returned to their spot - ...  
 ((Oh, she was/She's) good to me, eyaaho  
   (Yeha eeyah, ha ha ho/Yeha eeyah eeyah, eeyah yayah/  
   Yeha hhaha haho/Eyah, eeyah eeyah, eyah eyah (yah/...))  
 She's good (to me, hee, hee x2)   x1~3~#5~8)  
 She's something sweet [Break] - ...   Gone Down the River    
 (... - ... x4) - And I-I - I, I know myself - ... - ...    
 Well, I found me in a book - About a boy on a quest - ... ..  
 (He (went/bent) down to the (water/river)  
   and he (saw/kissed) himself (x2)  
   ('Bout/Where's my baby, she is something sweet) - ... x2)  
 (I (went/bent) down to the (water/river)  
   and I (saw/kissed) myself (x2)  
 ((I said/...) where's my baby, she is something sweet x2~1  
   Where's that little ol' love of my life/ ~1/  
   Eyah eyah, she's sweet to me) x2~1~1) - D#m-X