

Flagpole Sitta

Words & Music:
Harvey Danger

[octave notes: D E F# A G F# E D C E C E D]

D5 C5
I had visions, I was in them: I was looking into the mirror.
C5 D5 D A
To see a little bit clearer the rottiNESS and evil in me.

Fingertips have memories - I 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.

CHORUS:

D5 E5 C5 D5
Ah----- I'm not sick, but I'm not well and I'm so hot 'cause I'm in Hell
Ah----- I'm not sick, but I'm not well and it's a sin to live so well.

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 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!

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

D5 C5 Bb5
I wanna publish 'zines and rage against machines.
C5 D5
I wanna pierce my tongue. It doesn't hurt, it feels fine.
D5 C5 D5
I like to turn off time. Kill my mind. Kill my mind...mind.

Paranoia, paranoia - everybody's coming to get me.
Just say you never met me.
I'm running under the ground with the moles, digging holes.

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.

CHORUS: [then, spoken:] 1...2...3...4....!

OUTRO:

C5 D5 C5 D5 C5 D5