

## Jesus, Etc.

Wilco

CAPO 5. FRET

Jesus, don't cry  
You can rely on me, honey  
You can combine anything you want  
I'll be around  
You were right about the stars,  
Eachone is a setting sun

Tall buildings shake, voices escape  
Singing sad, sad songs  
Tuned to chords  
Strum down your cheeks, bitter melodies  
Turning your orbit around

Don't cry  
You can rely on me, honey  
You can come by any time you want  
I'll be around  
You were right about the stars,  
Each one is a setting sun

Tall buildings shake, voices escape  
Singing sad, sad songs  
Tuned to chords  
Strum down your cheeks, bitter melodies  
Turning your orbit around

Voices whine  
Skyscrapers are scraping together  
Your voice is smoking  
Last cigarettes, all you can get  
Turning your orbit around

Our love  
Our Love  
Our love is all we have  
Our love  
Our love is all of God's money  
Every one is a burning sun

Tall buildings shake, voices escape  
Singing sad, sad songs  
Tuned to chords  
Strum down your cheeks, bitter melodies  
Turning your orbit around

Voices whine  
Skyscrapers are scraping together  
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