

Road Movie To Berlin

Words & Music:
They Might Be Giants

[n.c.] F A D B
We're in a road movie to Berlin, can't drive out the way we drove in.
 A B
So, take this glass of bourbon and we'll go

We were once so close to Heaven, Peter came out and gave us medals,
Declaring us the nicest of the damned.

F A D B
Time won't save the lost it'll sweep up our skeleton bones.
A B
So, take the wheel and I will take the pedals...

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

FIRST VERSE REPRISE: