

Be Calm

Fun.

F#m **Bm**
As I walk through the streets of my new city
E **A**
my back feeling much better, I suppose
F#m **Bm**
I've reclaimed the use of my imagination
E **A**
for better or for worse, I've yet to know
F#m **Bm**
but I always knew you'd be the one to understand me,
E **A**
I guess that's why it took so long to get things right.
F#m
Suddenly I'm lost
Bm
On my street, On my block

E
Oh why, Oh why
A **D**
Oh why haven't you been there for me?
E **A**
Can't you see, I'm losing my mind this time?
F#m **Bm**
This time it's for real, I can see

E
All the trees are turning red
The beggars near bodegas grin at me
I think they want something **E**
I close my eyes, I tell myself to breathe

A
And be calm. Be calm.
D **A**
I know you feel like you are breaking down.
F#m **B** **D**
Well I know that it gets so hard sometimes.
E
Be calm.

F#m **Bm**
I'm scared that everyone is out to get me.
E **A**
"These days before you speak to me you pause."
F#m **Bm**
"I always see you looking out your window."
E **A**
"After all, you lost your band, you left your mom."
F#m **Bm**
Now every single crack, every pain that I pass,
E **A**
says I should either leave or pick it up
F#m
But with every single buck I've made
Bm
I'm saddled with bad luck that came

E
the moment I was baptized
E
or when I found out one day I'm gonna die
if only I could find my people or my place in life
then when they come to 'carolin'
so loud, so bright, the theremin
will lead us to a chorus **E**
where we'll all rejoice and sing a song that goes:

A
And be calm. Be calm.
D **A**
I know you feel like you are breaking down.
F#m **B** **D**
Well I know that it gets so hard sometimes.
E
Be calm.
A **C#m**
Take it from me, I've been there a thousand times.
F#m
You hate your pulse because it thinks you're still alive
F#m **Bm**
and everything's wrong
D **Bm**
It just gets so hard sometimes
E
Be calm.

F#m **E** **C#m** **Bm**
I don't remember much that night,
A **E** **A** **E**
Just walking, thinking fondly of you
F#m **E** **C#m** **Bm** **A**
Thinking how the worst is yet to come
E **A** **E** **A**
From that street corner came a song
A **D**
And I can't remember the man,
E **A**
The panhandler or his melody.
F#m **E** **C#m** **Bm** **E**
The words exchanged had far exceeded any change I'd given thee.

A
And be calm. Be calm.
D **A**
I know you feel like you are breaking down.
F#m **B** **D**
Well I know that it gets so hard sometimes.
E
Be calm.
A **C#m**
Take it from me, I've been there a thousand times.
F#m
You hate your pulse because it thinks you're still alive
F#m **Bm**
and everything's wrong
D **Bm**
It just gets so hard sometimes
E **F#m**
Be calm. Be calm.