

# Ashes Of American Flags

Wilco

**D** **G**  
The cash machine is blue and green  
**D** **G**  
For a hundred in twenties and a small service fee  
**Em** **A**  
I could spend three dollars and sixty-three cents  
**D** **G**  
On Diet Coca-Cola and unlit cigarettes

**D G D G**

**Em**  
I wonder why we listen to poets  
**A**  
When nobody gives a fuck  
**D**  
How hot and sorrowful  
**G**  
This machine begs for luck

**F#m** **G** **Bm**  
All my lies are always wishes  
**Em** **A**  
I know I would die if I could come back new

**D G D G**

**D**  
I want a good life  
**G**  
With a nose for things  
**D**  
A fresh wind and bright sky  
**G**  
To enjoy my suffering

**Em**  
A hole without a key  
**A**  
If I break my tongue  
**D**  
Speaking of tomorrow  
**G**  
How will it ever come?

**F#m** **G** **Bm**  
All my lies are always wishes  
**Em** **A**  
I know I would die if I could come back new

**Em**  
I'm down on my hands and knees  
**A**  
Every time the doorbell rings  
**D**

I shake like a toothache

**G**

When I hear myself sing

**F#m**

**G**

**Bm**

All my lies are only wishes

**Em**

**A**

I know I would die if I could come back new

**D**

I would like to salute

**G**

The ashes of American flags

**D**

And all the fallen leaves

**G**

Filling up shopping bags