

Nation of Heat - Joe Pug

guitar: Em D G (0-2-2-0-2-0) Capo 2nd fret melody: B
 G (Full) C/G 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 7 9 0 G Em D G

Across from the prison and beside the great lake Below the rooftops and above the highway

The Spirits pay rent on the basements they haunt And the pages draw pictures of the things that they want

I cook my dinner on the black top street I come from the nation of heat

Outside the train station there's a bold painted sign It says try to be patient don't forget to choose sides

We got the loudest explosions that you've ever heard We've got two dollar soldiers and ten dollar words

If I didn't own boots i wouldn't need feet I come from the nation of heat

So swift and so vicious are the carnival rides and the carnival barker will yell your name for a bribe

We got billboards for love and Japanese cars It ain't rare to hear the street lights call themselves stars

The more that I learn the more that I cheat I come from the nation of heat

I've seen skeleton mothers and hungry folks Across the street from the kitchen that cook dinner the most

Sometimes you hear whispers by the dark of the moon That we promise too much and gave it too soon

Even our coughs said our fevers compete I come from the nation of heat

Blocking borders with smiles our immigrant sons We measure loneliness in miles and misery in tons

There's a straw hatted man rowing away from the shore He said its a shame they don't let you have slaves here anymore

I'm the ugliest man that you'll ever meet I come from the nation of heat