

Jumpsuit City

Em C A C Em C A C Em C A
Ooh, yeah, oh, yeah, Jumpsuit City, my Jumpsuit City
C Em C A C
Yeah baby, Jumpsuit City

Em C A
All the way from Bucharest your skin crawled on the way to Hollywood
C
Through a hole in the wall

Em C A C
You saw the free world trading in bones

Em C A
There's a guardian angel at the window staring at the corner
C

She's nowhere to go

Em C A C
She's in the free world, she's trading her bones

D C
But if your mother don't like it, she don't need to know
Asus4 D/F#

As long as you're sending the money home

F G
What happened to the body of the child she bore?

Am C D Am C
Answers on a postcard from Jumpsuit City

D Am C D Am C D Em C A C
Trading in bones, yeah, down in Jumpsuit City

Em C
Sprayed by a moonbeam through the linden leaves

A C
Cast in a shadow in anonymity

Em C A C
He found the free world and sucked on their bones

Em C
Performing for animals, he's dressed to thrill

A C
High on a pedestal, see the surgeon's skill

Em C A C
This is the free world, they'll feast on his bones

D C
But if your mother don't like it, she don't need to know
Asus4 D/F#

As long as you're sending the money home

F G
What happened to the body of the child she bore?

Am C D Am C
Answers on a postcard from Jumpsuit City

D Em C A C Em C A C
They're trading in bones down in Jumpsuit City

Em C A C Em C A C Em C A C

Em G A C

Behind the curtain there's a sanctuary for the businessman and the refugee
This is the free world and they trade with their bones
A dead flower from a buttonhole lies in the gutter with a million souls
It's the free world, we trade with our bones

But if your mother don't like it, she don't need to know
As long as you're sending the money home
What happened to the body of the child she bore?
Answers on a postcard from Jumpsuit City
Trading in bones, yeah, down in Jumpsuit City
They're trading in bones, yeah, down in Jumpsuit City

They're trading in, they're trading in bones
They're trading in, they're trading in bones
They're trading in, they're trading in bones
They're trading in, they're trading in bones
They're trading in, they're trading in bones
They're trading in, Jumpsuit City
They're trading in, down in Jumpsuit City
They're trading in, down in Jumpsuit City

They're trading in, they're trading in bones, they're trading in Jumpsuit City

They're trading in, they're trading in bones, they're trading in, trading in bones

They're trading in, they're trading in bones, they're trading in, trading

They're trading in, they're trading in bones, they're trading in, trading

They're trading in, trading (answers on a postcard), trading, they're trading in, in bones

They're trading in, in bones, in bones, in bones, in bones, in bones, yeah, in Jumpsuit City

As long as you're sending the money home, as long as you're sending the money home

As long as you're sending the money home, yeah

A dead flower lies in the gutter with a million souls

Jumpsuit City, down in Jumpsuit City, Jumpsuit City, Jumpsuit City

They're trading in Jumpsuit City, ooooooh, Jumpsuit City, trading in