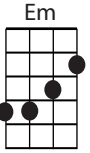
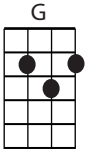


Vincent and Theo

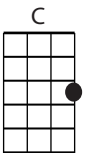
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G G
Vincent and Theo souped up my Geo,
Em Em
Now it's burning oils,
C D G G
All the Cobalt blue blew the gaskets.

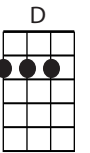


I traded an arm for a bedroom in Arles,
At least I still got my ears,
But now I can't sit still for the Absinthe.

Am Bm
And you always swore that I'd be the one to make it,
C D
Then how come I could never get you to pose for me naked?

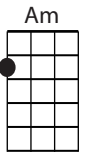


G G
I haven't gone too far,
Em Em
There's a room, there's quiet,

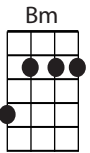


C C D D
And the doctors promise me I can get well.

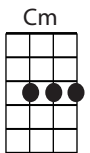
I haven't gone too far,
There's paint, there are flowers,
And the doctors tell me it's good for my health,



C Cm
I've got the fields, and the clouds,
G G G G Em Em C D G G
And my Geo.



Bm C Bm C Bm C C C
I'm goin' away, I'm fadin' away, I'm fadin' away, away.



Vincent and Theo souped up my Geo,
Now it's burnin' oils,
Now I don't know which way to go.

I got drunk on beer, and then went to see her,
Now I hang my head,
Now I'm sanding notches off the bedpost.

(Repeat I section to end, finishing on G)