

Here are the lyrics and chords to the Popgun EP, by The Polyorchids. Hear the album at [thepolyorchids.bandcamp.com](http://thepolyorchids.bandcamp.com) and follow the band at [facebook.com/polyorchids](https://facebook.com/polyorchids)

# POPGUN

## Vs1

E C#m A B E  
I've been leaning hard on the letters, spending nights pulling ink from a pen  
E C#m A B E  
Lately things have been a little bit better, but they'll certainly be slipping again  
A E A B  
All these lines are compromises, just dragging me on to an end  
E C#m A B E  
I've got a quarter-inch stack of paper in my pocket, but a heart I can't connect to my pen

## Vs 2

E C#m A B E  
Burned up summer turning wheels on the interstate, the windows and the pedals all down  
E C#m A B E  
Trading cash for gasoline and laying my head down everywhere except in my own town  
A E A B  
The American west like a bomb down beneath me, a pressure that'll never let out  
E C#m  
And you would think that I would drive away with something to sing about,  
A B E  
but I'm barely getting around to that now

## Chorus

A E  
So while the paper is burn it up  
C#m B A  
You have not nothing in your body but blood  
E B A E  
Turn a bottle and a radio up until nothing gets done

## Vs 3

E C#m A B E  
Watched a child sticking rocks in his pockets, turning circles with his prints in the ground  
E C#m A B E  
He's the missing syllable the key to your locket, all he's digging for is easily found  
A E A B  
He piles them up all around, then he smashes them back into the ground  
E C#m A B E  
What seemed to matter this morning tonight he's ignoring and tomorrow it'll not make a sound

## CHORUS

### Outro/bridge/thing

A B E C#m  
All of these kids are making eyes at me, got not idea about me, this ain't their territory  
A B E C#m  
All popping off with words they don't believe and then you, you told your father on me, and he believed you  
A B E C#m  
With a cigarette hanging from his mouth looking like every syllable might pull it right out  
A B C#m E  
And now our knees are shaking, our minds are racing while we're silently robbing a man of his patience

## CHORUS

# 9MM

## Riff:

e  
B  
G 7-9-7  
D 7-9-7-9-7-9 9-7-9-7-9-7-9-7-5-7-5 (ring) 5-7-7(slide to)9  
A  
E

## Riff 1x

## Vs 1

G  
Were playing Russian roulette, with loaded questions  
Em  
She's got some new ammo, with my name on them  
C  
Pulls one out so I can see  
G  
Chambers it, and points it right at me  
G  
Cocks it back, and licks her finger  
Em  
And winks at me, then pulls the trigger  
C  
So I stand up like I'm on fire, and I  
G D  
Get the hell out the room

## CHORUS

C  
Cause I've been running so long from the things that I've done  
G C  
And choices that i didn't choose  
G C D G  
Well this might be the first time I cant get this bomb defused  
G D C G  
Well this might be the first time I cant get this bomb defused

## Vs 2

G Em  
She's got a 9mm loaded question, and its pointed at my face  
G Em  
She asks me where i have been, she wont believe me anyway  
C D C D  
I've been whistling by the cemetery, saying hi to my love  
C D C D (hammer the D a couple times)  
But she will never understand so, so she just sticks me up

## CHORUS

## Riff 2X

## CHORUS

# BOTTOM OF THE BAY

(Hold the G note down on an open C chords so you can pick between the C and G note. Same when you play the F, except you're picking the F and C notes on that chord).

## Vs 1

C  
Loosen up and let daylight go  
F  
Bury tomorrow, let everything roll  
C G7 C  
Let these days turn to nights, let this bedroom be your home

C  
Just walk along the concrete, take your place in line  
F  
Read anything you want to on these faces and signs  
C G7 C — (mute strings)  
Take these buildings in now, cause they won't always be in your life

## Chorus

F  
This bridge is feeling like a wall today  
C  
I kind of wish that it would shake away  
G — (stop strings)  
I can blame a lack of open space  
C  
But it won't take one single thing away

## Vs 2

C  
You are tiring out your body and obsessing at the time  
F  
Stop pulling at the pages, redefine the lines  
C G7 C  
You are hardly alone today, you are hardly losing your mind  
  
C  
If you could take the time to love me and certainly you can  
F  
You'd know just where me and all my calculations stand  
C G7 C  
So go handle your business, I'll be ready here whenever you land

## CHORUS

**Solo** (Verse chords)

## CHORUS + extra chorus:

F  
I'll find a place that I might shift the blame  
C  
A fragile structure I can surely break  
G  
A healthy reason I just might run away  
C  
Before I sink down into the bottom of the bay

*(Hold the C and slow down gradually until the song keels over and dies)*

# RASPBERRIES & NUCLEAR WARHEADS

All lyrics lifted from a Vlad Putin speech from 2014 (before he was such a hotshot), around the time he was getting aggressive in Crimea. We sing different words just about every time, so I'm not going to type them out. (Don't wanna irk any Russian hackers). Here's the speech: <https://www.rt.com/news/putin-statement-ukraine-russia-743/>

## CHORDS

Verses: D, C, D, C, D, C, D, C

Chorus: G—, C—, G—, C—

# ODOMETER

## Vs 1

C Am  
Let's hang in this lane a while  
C Am  
The odometer can take the miles  
F G C  
Slide to 101.1 on a radio dial  
  
C Am  
Not a thing we can make of this  
C Am  
Upon a stack of mattresses  
F G C  
Knocking down the walls in our drunkenness  
F G C  
Spinning one long night into this

## Vs 2

C Am  
Every song that I write is sad  
C Am  
I magnify things that make me mad  
F G C  
But it's not representative of the life I have  
  
C Am  
So I'll remedy that right now  
C Am  
Going to nail my first love song down  
F G C  
Before the whiskey nails me to the ground  
F G C--  
Before I empty every bottle in this town---

## Chorus

She told me...

Am G F C  
I'll take California and you take Chicago  
Am G F C  
Let the calendar turn and we'll see where we are  
Am G F C  
If a woman takes to you then go where your heart goes  
G G7 C  
And I'll do the same but I'm not planning to go very far

C, Am 4x

## Vs 2

C Am  
Bus rides and climbing fences  
C Am  
Late nights and bridesmaid dresses  
F G C

And hotel rooms turned over into messes

C                    Am

Four months of slow undressing

C                    Am

One year of us addressing

F                    G            C

Envelopes to document our transgressions

C                    Am

Closeness born out of distance

C                    Am

Life shared in tight apartments

F                    G            C -- (ring out)

The baby in your body now crawls across our worn out carpeting

CHORUS

SOLO (F, G, C 4x)

CHORUS (mellow)

# 15150

All of the singing parts are: E, C#m, A, B

## Intro

E, C#m 2x

## Vs 1

E

151 makes me 5150

C#m

A danger to myself, and anybody with me

A

Half a bottle down you're in the passenger seat

B

I'm lighting cigarettes while I steer with my knees

E

Highway 128 around the Happy Trail

C#m

I was rolling a joint, you were sneaking a rail

A

While we get out the car by the big old cross

B

And walk up the hills, to stare at the stars

## Chorus

E C#m

151 on 128

A B

We're on 151 on 128

**Break:** E, C#m 2x

E

Morning came and we were still on the hill

C#m

Time flew by like we were standing still

A

The best nights are the nights that never seem real

B

Was you and me and Badger Milk

## CHORUS

**Break:** E, C#m 4x

**VS 1** (Muted guitar + gang vocals)

**CHORUS**