The Window
From XR (extended release)

Music and Lyrics by MARTIN GOLD

Dolce ma non troppo \( \frac{\text{d}}{= 73} \)

\[ \text{You go call your favorite shrink} \]
\[ \text{You lie on his couch and you make conversation. Your} \]
\[ \text{goal is to make this man think} \]
\[ \text{that you're drowning in life and need resuscitation.} \]
\[ \text{And for that, you stare out the window.} \]
You vary your speech to sound odd. You talk him in circles, defy
comprehension. His job is to read your facade; lead his bleeding heart to your
inattention. Stare out the window. Stare out the window.
There is no big moral dilemma. You just
look out for number one. If you want the pills it's a battle of wills; you

Cm7    B    A/E    E    Cm7    G#    E/A    E

More driving rock \( \text{\textit{\textbf{}}}_4 = 75 \)

do what needs to be done  Stare out the window.

F#    B sus  B  E  /D

CHARLIE: "I can't just pretend to have a medical condition."  HUNTER: "And why not?"

The doctors around these parts care. They're so well-intentioned and that's how you sway them; you play to what's already there

A sus    E    /D    G#    A    E    /D

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01. The Window
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CHARLIE: "But that's lying!"

— then they write you prescriptions and you just obey them

You

A sus E /D G♯ A

B sus Bm(add4)

could snag the meds from a friend. You could buy from strangers if that's how you feel but you'll

E /D G E /D G♯ A

— just get caught in the end. So the sickness is fake! Let the treatment be real

E /D A sus B/F♯ E/G♯ B/A

—

Stare out the window.

Stare out the window.

B7 E /D A sus E /D
There__ is no big mor-al__ di-lema. You just _ look out for num-ber__

A sus      C#m7      B  E  (add2)  C#m7    B

one. If you want the pills it's a bat-tle of wills; you do what needs to be

A/E  E  C#m7  G#  E/A  E  F#

done

You can call me a fool but I've__

B sus      B  C#m9  A sus

played the game lon-ger than you and you don't know the rules. You can say it's not__ right but will

E/G#  B  C9  C#m9  A sus
your high horse help you get to bed at night? You can call it unfair

But I was diagnosed by a ten question questionnaire

They're all well aware so why should I care?

There
is no big moral dilemma. You just look out for number come the fuck on! You struggle, you sweat, and you suffer. So don't settle for some compromise.

Your parents are jokes and these shrinks are a hoax! I'm begging you please use your eyes. Stare out the window.
110 - 8 - 01. The Window

Stare out the window...

F7 /Eb Bosus F7 /Eb Bosus

When ever a door is locked

subito \p /Eb Bosus F /Eb Bosus

Molto rit.

strategist knows to go in through the window...

F /Eb A+ Bb