MY FRIEND, THE DICTIONARY

Words and Music by WILLIAM FINN

START:

Moderately bright $j = 108$

F C/G Am7(+5) B♭

I saved a chair for my dad in the

Gm7 Dm/F Em7(+5) C7

fourth row on the aisle. And it

F D7 G

may take him a while, but when he gets
here, that's his chair. 'Cause my mother's in an ashram in India. I saved a chair for her, too, but it's lightly

merely symbolic, as daily she cleanses herself in the Ganges. And I live in a

house where there's an oversized dictionary that I read as a
girl on the toilet.

love my dictionary, and I love the indented border.

Every word's in alphabetical order, ever go, lost things always can be found.
And I wrap my head around the fact that in one book is the entire language of our species, which is a favorite term of Nietzsche's. Who's the greatest

grandfather of Christina Ricci's. Yes, I joke, but the words in the dictionary are the friends that I'll have forever, more than the friends I have
CHIP & CONEYBEAR:  
C/G  Am7(+5)  Bb  
She's such a lovely girl, with a lovely little voice.  And I've

SCHWARTZY:  
Gm7  Dm7  C/E  Dm7  C
heard that she's pro choice, though still a