

# What You Own

Words and Music by  
JONATHAN LARSON

Medium Rock

Asus2

Asus2/G

mf

A5

Don't breathe too deep,

G5

A5

don't think all day.

Dive in - to work,

G5

drive the oth - er way.

C#5 D5 C#5

That drip of hurt, that pint of shame

E5 C#5 D5

goes a - way; just play the game.

G E5 Asus2

You're liv - ing in A - mer - i - ca

F#m7 E D

at the end of the mil - len - ni - um, You're liv - ing in A -

Asus2 F#m7 F

mer - i - ca; leave your con-science at \_\_\_\_\_ the tone.

G Asus2 F#m7

And when you're liv - ing in A - mer - i - ca at the end of the mil -

E D C#5 D5

len - ni - um,

E5 Asus2

you're what you own. \_\_\_\_\_ The

A5  5fr

G5  5fr

film - mak - er can - not see, \_\_\_\_\_ and the song - writ - er can - not hear.



A5  5fr

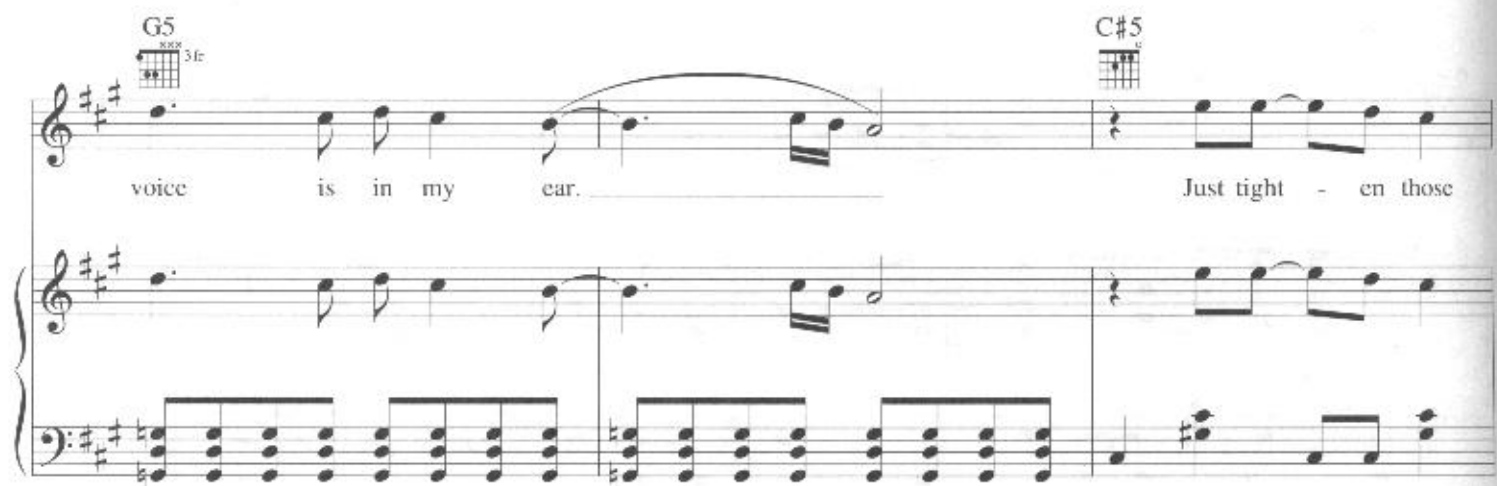
Yet I see Mi - mi ev - 'ry - where. \_\_\_\_\_ An - gel's





G5  5fr


C#5  5fr

voice is in my ear. \_\_\_\_\_ Just tight - en those

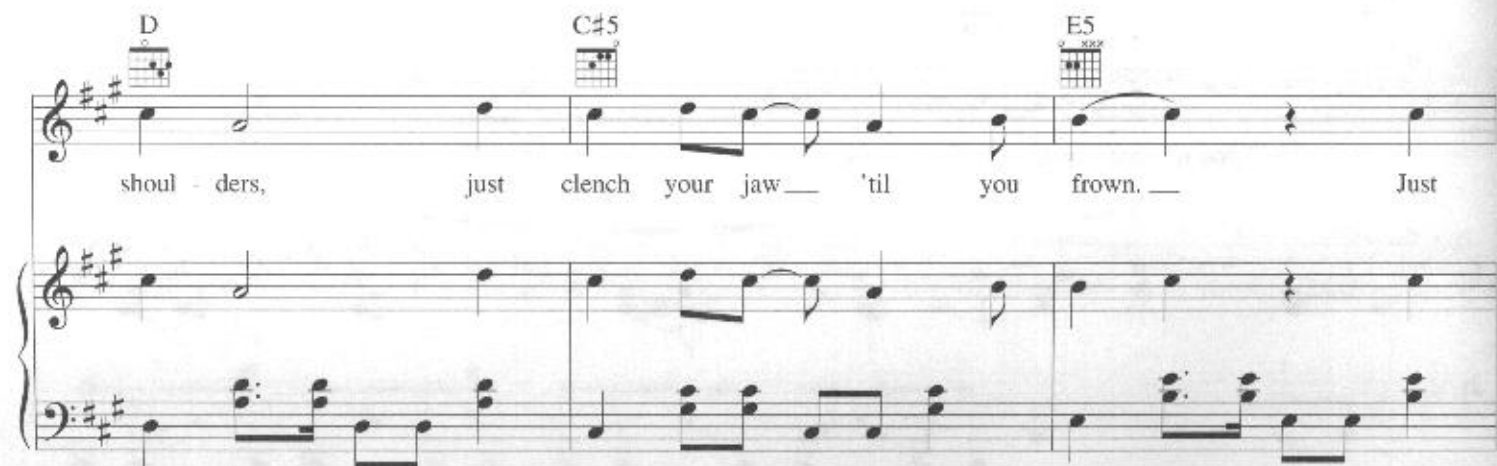


D  5fr

C#5  5fr

E5  5fr

shoul - ders, just clench your jaw - 'til you frown. \_\_\_\_\_ Just



C#5 D5 G

don't let go or you may — drown. —

E5 Asus2 F#m7

You're liv - ing in A - mer - i - ca at the end of the mil -

E D A

len - ni um. You're liv - ing in A - mer i ca.

F#m7 F G

where it's like the Twi - light Zone. And when you're liv - ing in A -



A F#m7 E

mer i ca at the end of the mil - len - ni - um,

D C#5 D5 E5

you're what you

A G

own. So I own not a no

A

tion. I es - cape and ape con tent. \_



I don't own e - mo - tion, I rent.



Second: What was it a

Lead: What was it a - bout that

Dmaj7



bout that night?

night?

Both: Con

F#m



F#m/E



nec - tion in an i - so - lat ing

C#

Lead: For

age.

G#m

G#m/F#

once

the shad - ows

gave

way — to

Second: For

once

the shad - ows

Emaj7

light,

gave way to light,

Both: for

G#m

G#m/F#

D#sus

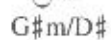
once I did n't dis - en - gage.





Second: Mi - mi, I see you. I

Lead: An - gel, I hear you. I hear it, I see it. I



hear it, I hear it. I hear it, my song! One song

hear it, my film! Spoken: A - lex - i, Mark,



glo ry. Mi mi, your eyes.

call me a hy - po - crite. I need to fin - ish my own film.



I quit! Both: Dy - ing in A - mer - i - ca at the end of the mil -

**F** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 len ni um, we're dy - ing in A mer i ca

**Gm** **G<sup>b</sup> maj7** **A<sup>b</sup>**  
 to come in - to our own. But when you're dy - ing in A

**B<sup>b</sup>** **Gm** **F**  
 mer i ca at the end of the mil - len ni um,

**E<sup>b</sup>** **D5** **E<sup>b</sup>5** **F5**  
 you're not a

Gm7  3fr


Gm/F  3fr


D5  5fr

Eb5  5fr

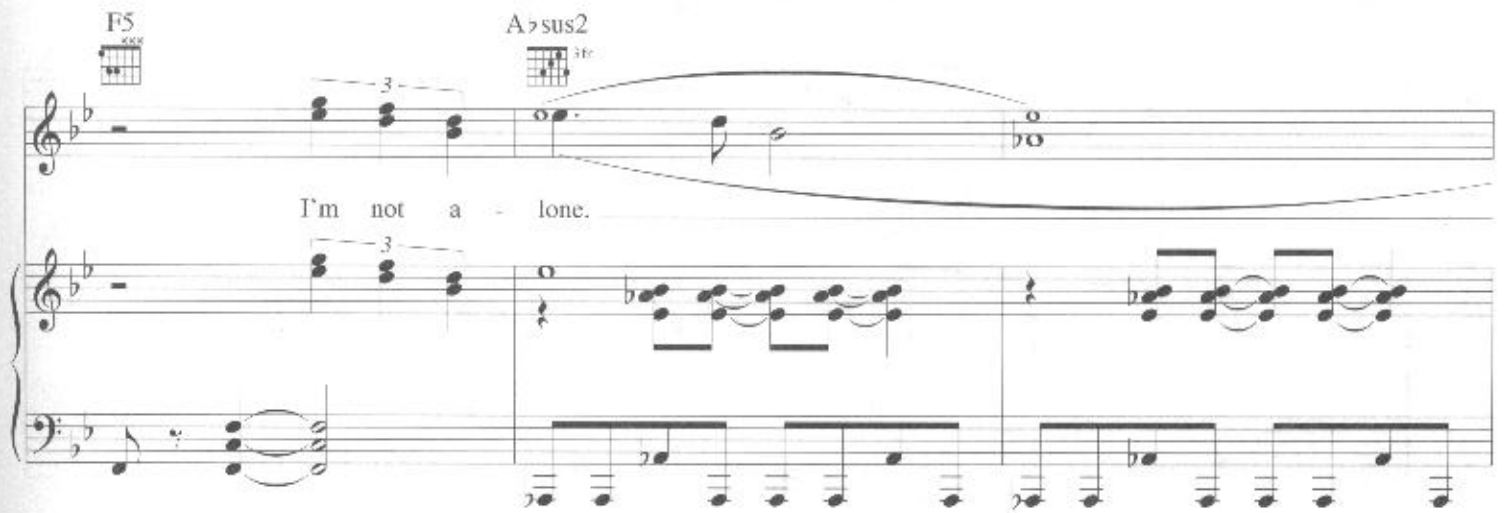
lone.



F5  5fr

A $\flat$  sus2  3fr

I'm not a lone.



B $\flat$  sus2  6fr

A $\flat$  sus2  3fr

I'm not a lone.



B $\flat$  sus2  6fr

8va

