



Door Of My Fridge

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

[G C Em/B D] x 2

G C Em/B D
There's a piece of my life hanging there for all to see
G C Em/B D
It tells a tale of who we were and who we're yet to be
G C Em/B D
Sus - pended by a weight but free to move around
G C Em/B D
It waits for you to take a glance but never makes a sound

Am7 G D Em/B
A metaphor from another shore The answers we're all looking for
Am7 G D
(take a look if you're not sure) Are hanging there on my fridge door

G C Em/B D
On the door of my fridge You can see the pieces
G C Em/B D
On the door of my fridge there's no empty space

Solo: [G C Em/B D] x 2

G C Em/B D
A picture done at school a postcard from a friend
G C Em/B D
A thousand different bills a song that never ends

Am7 G D Em/B
A calling card from the selling hard a post it note with a blob of lard
Am7 G D
That number that you can't discard by the door to my back yard

G C Em/B D
On the door of my fridge You can see the pieces
G C Em/B D
On the door of my fridge there's no empty space
G C Em/B D
On the door of my fridge You can see the pieces
G C Em/B D
On the door of my fridge there's no empty space

G
On the door of my fridge