

[Each chord is about half a measure, except in the instrumental parts.]

"Ds" is really Dsus4; "Cs9" is Csus9.]

[See the tablature at the end of the file for chord fingerings in the verse.]

G Ds Em7|Em7 C(9) G|G Ds Cs9|Cs9 | G Ds Em7|Em7 C(9) G|G Ds Cs9|Cs9 |  
[intro; see tab at bottom]

G Dsus Em7 C(9) G Dsus Em7 C(9)  
Clearing webs from a hovel a blistered hand on the handle of a shovel  
G Dsus Em7 Em7 Csus9 Csus9 Csus9 Csus9  
I've been digging too deep, I always do  
G Dsus Em7 C(9) G Dsus Em7 C(9)  
I see my face on the surface; I look a lot like Narcissus  
G Dsus Em7 Em7 Csus9 Csus9 Csus9 Csus9  
A dark abyss of an emptiness standing on the edge of a drowning blue

Em9 Em9 C(9) C(9) Em9 Em9 C(9) C(9)/B  
I look behind my ears for the green, and even my sweat smells clean  
Am Am/B C A D D(9)/C G/B G/D  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes Gotta get out of

G D C(9) D G D C(9) D  
bed, get a hammer and a nail, learn how to use my hands; Not just my  
G D C(9) C(9) Am Am Em7 Em7  
head, I'll think myself into jail; Now I know a refuge never grows from a chin  
C C A A C(9) C(9) C(9) C(9)  
in a hand in a thoughtful pose; Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

G Ds Em7|Em7 C(9) G|G Ds Cs9|Cs9 |  
[instrumental, same as intro]

I had a lot of good intentions; sit around for fifty years and then  
collect a pension  
Started seeing the road to hell and just where it starts  
But my life is more than a vision; the sweetest part is acting after  
making a decision  
I started seeing the whole as a sum of its parts

I look behind my ears for the green, and even my sweat smells clean  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes  
Gotta get out of bed, get a hammer and a nail, learn how to use my hands  
Not just my head, I'll think myself into jail; now I know a refuge never grows  
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose  
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

My life is part of the global life; I'd found myself becoming more immobile  
When I'd think a little girl in the world can't do anything  
A distant nation my community, a street person my responsibility  
If I have a care in the world I have a gift to bring

I look behind my ears for the green, and even my sweat smells clean  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes  
Gotta get out of bed, get a hammer and a nail, learn how to use my hands  
Not just my head, I'll think myself into jail; now I know a refuge never grows  
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose  
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

G G/F# | G/F | C | Cm | G | D | G C | G.

[ending; see below]

INTRO:

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      G          Ds Em7          C(9) G          Ds Csus9
E 3---3---x-3---3-|---3---x-3---3-|---3---x-3---3-|---3-----||
B 3---3---x-3---3-|---3---x-3---3-|---3---x-3---3-|---3-----||
G 0--0--x-2--0--|---0--x-0--0--|---0--x-2--5-|---5-----||
D 0--0--x-0--2-|---2--x-2--0-|---0--x-0--5-|---5-----||
A 2--2--x-0--2-|---2--x-3--2-|---2--x-0--3-|---3-----||
E 3---3-----0-|---0-----3-|---3-----|-----||
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[Note that for most of this, your ring and pinky fingers never move.]

[If you don't like barre chords, play Csus9 as x30033.]

ENDING:

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      G          G/F#          G/F          C          Cm
E -----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B -----|3-----3-----3-|3--3--3=5-3-|1-----0-1--1-|1-----1=3-1-|
G ---4---|---4---4---|---4---|---2-----|-----0-----|
D 5-----|---5---4---4-|3---3-|2-----|1---1-----|
A -----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E -----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
  ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ .
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      G          D          G          C          G
E -----|-----|-----3-----|3-----|
B 0-----0-|---3-----|-----1---|3-----|
G -----0-----|---2---4=2-0=2-|0-----|0-----|
D 0--0-0=2---2-|0---0-|---0-0=2-|0-----|
A -----|-----|-----|2-----|
A -----|-----|-----|3-----|
  ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ . ^ .
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