

cake

“maybe I should drive”

april 18, 2008

questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

(capo at 3)

INTRO - C Dm G C

C

i'm on a b road heading for the sea

Dm

to see if hands across the ocean shake or

G C

wave - shake or wave

C

through the whiplash of the windscreen wipers

Dm

i can see for miles but all i do is watch the

G C

time and the driver's hands

Dm C

he harbours thoughts on personal grief

Dm C

i said your hardship's only one of a fleet

G G7 G6 G(add5)

that didn't go down well

C G7 Am7 C

listen son if you'd spent your life in the last lane

G Dm C G

you'd have an accent to grind

C G7 Am7 C

punch-drunk on patriotism blind on borderism

G Dm C (Cmaj7) Dm G C

maybe i should drive

C

and while you're castaway the mice'll play

Dm

they'll have a license to dull those left back

G C Dm

home - what about those poor souls?

C G7 Am7 C

listen son if you'd spent your life in the last lane

G Dm C G

you'd have an accent to grind

C G7 Am7 C

punch-drunk on patriotism blind-drunk on borderism

G Dm C

maybe i should drive

Dm C

and as i jumped to these conclusions

Dm C

he thumped his feet on the brakes

G G7 G6 G(add5)

but we still hit a songwriter trudging through the rain

SOLO - G C G C

F Fmaj7 F6 F - F Fmaj7 F6

G C G C

F Fmaj7 F6 F Dm

F6 Fmaj7 F Fmaj7 C

G

scrambled out and watched him rest in pieces

Am

said a prayer and rifled through his pockets

D

G

and the side of his mouth still had something to say

C

at the toss of a coin i end up

Dm

head in the dirt and tail in the

G

C

air and yet you can dance away

F

be it friend or hard,

Gm

up-man, fellow or kin

C

F

when your chips are down they're down for good