

slow Ebw7 Gratitude 6/8 June/76 <sup>4</sup>

Fm7 When the day was over, dreams not <sup>69</sup> totally true <sup>D9 D7</sup>  
we said a prayer we'd thought of <sup>Db7 F#m7 B7+</sup>  
Hands in our pockets, feet in the mud - <sup>A70 F#m7 B9</sup>  
said some simple prayers of gratitude. <sup>F#m7 D.</sup>

when the night was under, us all passing through -  
we sucked ourselves in and tossed about -  
Sages and cynics wouldn't intrude -  
to help us look behind this gratitude.

Expectations were heavy, <sup>G A9</sup> let's beheading out on a strip <sup>G7 F#7 Bm Bm7</sup>  
Celebrations were ready, <sup>F#m Fm G A9 G7 F#7</sup> thought we had found <sup>F#7</sup>  
something subtle profound, <sup>Bm Bm7</sup> got a saint by the hip <sup>Gm7</sup>  
got almost on the lips <sup>G7 F#7</sup> was so  
Get it forget it, <sup>Bm D7 G7 F#7 Bm D7 D7 F#7 Bm D7 D7 C7 Bm</sup> get it forget it, <sup>F#7</sup> get it forget it then let it forget it <sup>F#7</sup>

Morning over coffee, we sat around and brewed - <sup>B</sup> <sup>repeated</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
trying to put it back together -  
believers and skeptics all came unglued  
Trying to find a single sign of gratitude.

Stems and notions were chattering like Mastadons in the pits  
Unrealistic unready, jumping the game, overtrained & unfit,  
and when we thought of it we finally came to  
Get it forget it, — ; — then let it forget it too.

Now as the day is swimming, us too forced to be rude -  
It's enough to be together -  
hands in our work, we love what we lose -  
Sometimes suspect a trace of gratitude.