Baby I can't tell you a God Damn thing 5/90

A7 C#m/Ab
Oh there's a sailboat out on the ocean
So tiny and far away
a little piece of paper
E7
gliding over the rows of waves
C#m/Ab
There's people there inside it
E7 B7 E7
and mountains in the sea
B7 E7
and creatures in the air around there somewhere probably
A7
But baby I can't tell you a god damn thing
D7 A7
Cause if I did it might be wrong
D7 A7
and if I did it might just sing
B7 E7 D7
And baby I can't tell you a God Damn thing
A7 C#m/Ab E7
Motors on the highway make a lovely sound
F#7 B7
Like violins
F#7 B7
There's nothing like this orchestra whose maestro can be found
A7 C#m/Ab
There's motion in the picture there's feelings in the movies
E7
wherever there's found no paintbrush
B7 E7
Or no canvas in the grooves
A7 C#m/Ab
There's a hand upon your shoulder some mischief in your eye
F#7 B7 E7
That hints the unexpected could pop in anytime
A7 C#m/Ab E7
There's loops we both belong to I got one and you got one
F#7 B7 E7
But I don't come to explain that to you do I do
II (Cause if I did it might scare you off if I did it couldn't sing
Oh, II No — (Cause if I did it get in the way — I'd wouldn't mean any thing