

Sat Down + Wrote a Song

9/78

^{Gm7} Sat down and wrote out a song one day
~~it~~ just to goof off and pass the time
It was fun and it was so great
But hell these songs are just friends of mine.

^{Gm7} Played it for my ~~cozy~~ cozy room
It bounced all around the walls
absorbed in the ~~soft~~ ^{AM} ~~parts~~ ^{DBM7} and when it was done
My room it said ~~nothing~~ ^{nothing} at all

^{Gm7} Played it for my lover who makes me drool
She listened her hands on my thigh
She said "oh that's wonderful" but for no fool
we were hot for each other that night

^{BB} Played it for a friend who happened by
A captive tin song to say
when I was done she friend turned about
Now ~~can we go out and~~ ^{play}

^{Dm} Played it for a poet friend
who listened to every word
and said ~~maybe~~ maybe someone else should write the verse
But the rhime is pretty good.

^{Dm} Played it for a musician
who listened to every note
and said get someone else to write the score
But the words are great you know

^{Gm7} Played it by myself ~~for~~
and after I was ~~done~~ through
I said it's OK and ~~whisked~~ ^{whisked} it away ^{at} ^{around}
and sat down to write another one.
(last verse)