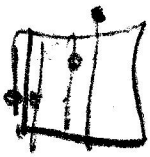
4/79

Nothing to Stick To

Intro



G9 (repeat CM7 A9

DM7 Am7 D9
When the rain was driven on
The sun approached what we call lawn
Bright DM7 Sea reflected blues F#0 like Lawn A9
~~like~~ dry adds had led us deftly to
DM7 Am D9
On the porch and breathing in
The sweetest newborn air of wind
and watch the drippings thru + then
as after rains they do
Bm7 E9
and ~~But~~ there's nothing to stick to
Ch. 1 In all these forms and hues Am7 D9
But I cannot refuse G/B9 oh-oh
Enjoying F#0 Em7 CM7 A9
What we can't stick to

Intro

DM7 Am7 D9
Toward the beach the kids of rags
are bouncing waving victory flags
But their joy the storm front nags
and threatens strikes anew
DM7 Am7 D9
Walking in her yard a bag
is taking clothes pins from her bag
Yet if it pours she won't be agged
For she blows through + through A9
Ch 2 That there's nothing to stick to E9
and she's not insulting you Am7 D9
But the obvious pursued G/B9 ah
Reveals what we can't stick to A9