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A B7 A B7

Oh lover is makin the dinner
White brother is sweepin the porch DM7 B9
Kiddo is rollin a winner GM7
I'm down something of course B7 Am7 Bm7

Guest is
downtown gettin Vino
Saint is out cuttin the grass
Grandmas there back in her scene oh GM7
Darlin is playin out back

~~Oh we can't do a thing but~~

E F#m7

Oh the Sun may set and the tides may rise
And the continents move a bit D0
But as for us we are not nonplussed
Cause its obvious this is it ED1

If lovers are dreaming of union
and visitors seeking a peace
Then saints are just doing their doing
and point as a teaching to these

Cyprus collecting the fog now
Cliffs are out crumbling in spots
Ocean is rolling the logs out
House is at home on its plot

Ambitions of fools in the rafters
Hopes of ascenders to fame
Leave ~~soldiers~~ traces hereafter
forgotten names
I sing praise to the