4 Non Blondes - Drifting

Tom: G

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(intro) G    D   Em        D          C7M          C   C7M
C
Em                D        G         D
    What a wonderful hesitation
Em               D          C  D
    who would bear to feel sorry for me
Em               D               G        D
    dropped another pill just to calm me
Em               D             C7M        C   C7M
    collapsed to my knees and fell fast into sleep
                  C
    There I was drifting
    G  Am     C       G
    way out into the sunshine
              Am7           C         G
    expecting to crash but I'm tied to a string
          Am7       C       G
    Look at me I'm a tangled puppet
              Am          C        G    D   E
    I might be a mess but I sure can survive
Em               D          G        D
    find myself awake counting sad days
Em        D      C D
    1-2-3 that's too many for me
Em                D              G    D
    dropped another pill just to find me
Em                D
    reached for my hand
              C7M        C   C7M
    but it was already there
                C
    then I started believin'
G   Am             C        G
    that I fell out of a tiny raindrop
              Am7          C        G
    that  lost it's way when it decided  to roam
          Am7       C    G
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chasing me was a hungry dweller
               Am          C          G
but I had escaped it by pretending to die
 C   C7M   C
Come follow me you won't expect the illusion
                          G       D   Em
you'll see, it's my immagination
 C   C7M         C
hand me your eyes
C
I will put them in front of mine
                          G
You'll see a little better
You'll see a little better

Bridge:
G  D  Em        D        G
G  D  Em       D  C7M          C   C7M    C
Em               D        G        D
    What a wonderful destination
Em               D      C  D
    where I'm now I can no longer see
Em               D              G        D
    dropped another pill just to kill me
Em               D             C7M        C    C7M
    collapsed to my knees and fell fast into sleep
                 C
    there I was drifting
G   Am     C    G
    way out into the sunshine
              Am          C         G
    expecting to crash but I'm tied to a string
          Am       C       G
    Look at me I'm a tangled puppet
              Am          C        G
    I might be a mess but I sure can survive
              Am          C        G
But i had escaped it by pretending to die.
Outro:         Am         C        G
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Acordes

C7M G D Em C Am Am7 E