

4 Non Blondes - Drifting

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chasing me was a hungry dweller
                                                                                                                                                                        Am
                                                                       C7M
                                                                                                      C C7M
                                                                                                                                               but I had escaped it by pretending to die
(intro) G D Em
                                                                                                                                                 C C7M C
                                                                                                                                               Come follow me you won't expect the illusion
                                                                                                                                                                                                     G
          What a wonderful hesitation
                                                                                                                                               you'll see, it's my immagination C C7M C
Em
                                 D C D
          who would bear to feel sorry for me
                                                                                                                                               hand me your eyes
                                   D
          dropped another pill just to calm me $^{\rm D}$
                                                                                                                                               I will put them in front of mine
                                                                                                                                               You'll see a little better
          collapsed to my knees and fell fast into sleep
                                                                                                                                               You'll see a little better
          There I was drifting
            G Am C G
                                                                                                                                    G D Em
                                                                                                                                                           D G
D C7M
          way out into the sunshine
                                                                                                                                                                                                   C C7M
                             Am7
          expecting to crash but I'm tied to a string \frac{Am7}{C}
          Look at me I'm a tangled puppet
                                                                                                                                               What a wonderful destination
                               Am
                                                                                                                       Ε
                                                                                                                                    Em
                                                                                                                                                                 D C D
          I might be a mess but I sure can survive \begin{tabular}{c} \begin{t
                                                                                                                                               where I'm now I can no longer see
                                                                                                                                                                  D G
                                                                                                                                               dropped another pill just to kill me $^{\rm D}$ C7M
          find myself awake counting sad days
                                 C D
          1-2-3 that's too many for me
                                                                                                                                               collapsed to my knees and fell fast into sleep
                                      D
          dropped another pill just to find me
                                                                                                                                               there I was drifting
                                         D
          reached for my hand
                                                                                                                                               way out into the sunshine
                                    C7M
                                                                                                                                                                         Am
          but it was already there
                                                                                                                                               expecting to crash but I'm tied to a string
          then I started believin'
                                                                                                                                               Look at me I'm a tangled puppet
          G Am C G
                                                                                                                                                             Am C
          that I fell out of a tiny raindrop
                                                                                                                                               I might be a mess but I sure can survive
                                    Am7
                                                                                                                                                                         Am C G
          that lost it's way when it decided to roam
                                                                                                                                               But i had escaped it by pretending to die.
                  Am7 C G
                                                                                                                                               Outro: Am C G
Acordes
       C7M
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