

## Current Swell - Short Stories

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clarity
                                                                A7
Intro: A7 C7 G7
                                                                and now he's gone everywhere that he wanted to go
A7 C7 G
                                                                and every thing was all said and done now
I dont wanna write songs about depression
                                                                then he finds himself on the front door step of the home town
                                                                that he came from and he said
                           C7
you probly won't' hear me singing songs about the lady I love
                 C7
i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians
                                                                I dont wanna write songs about depression
                                                                A7
                                                                you probly won't' hear me singing songs about the lady I love
but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that
                                                                                 C7
                                                                i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians
Im speaking of
                                                                                              C7
               C7
the man in the suit who wants to be a stock market millionaire but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that
                                                                Im speaking of
with a twin brother over on the other side of town who wants
to lay back beach bum grow
                                                                things goin bad but you dont care
hair
separated at birth and given up for an adoption
                                                                stories told by the man in the rocking chair
then the vagabond finds himself at the beach and the other one
                                                               or the crack head sleeping out on the street
in a mansion and he said
                                                                no clothes on his back no shoes on his feet
                                G
                                                                but the tale that he tells to me obviously aint reality
I dont wanna write songs about depression
                           C7
                                                                truth or fiction I'm still listenin wanting more like his
you probly won't' hear me singing songs about the lady I love
                                                                addiction
                 C7
i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians
                                                                Α7
                                                                              C7
                                                                                                G
                                                                I dont wanna write songs about depression
                                                                                          C7
but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that you probly won't' hear me singing songs about the lady I love
Im speaking of
                                                                A7
                                                                                 C7
                                                                i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians
well once upon a time a young man age 18 leaves his hometown
                                                                but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that
                                                                Im speaking of
what the rest of the world could offer him and to gain some
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## Acordes

