

## John Mayer - Walt Grace's Submarine Test, January 1967

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And the sky was a flare
                            tom:
Intro:
                                                                When he came up for air
                                                                In his homemade, fan-blade, one-man submarine ride
Walt Grace, desperately hating his whole place
                                                                [Solo]
Dreamed to discover a new space
And buried himself alive
                                                                (Am Em D)
Inside his basement, tongue on the side of his face meant
                                                                (Am Em D)
                                                                He's working away on displacement
                                                                ( A7 C D )
And what it would take to survive
                   Em
                                                               One evening
'Cause when you're done with this world
                                                               When weeks had passed since his leaving
Am Em D
You know the next is up to you
                                                                               C Am
                                                                The call she'd planned on receiving
And his wife told his kids he was crazy {\color{red}\mathsf{G}}
                                                                    D
                                                                Finally made it home
And his friends said he'd fail if he tried \stackrel{\text{D}}{\text{D}}
                                                                  G
                                                               She accepted
But with a will to work hard
                                                                              G
                                                                The news she'd never expected
And a library card
                                                                    C Am
                                                                The operator connected D C
       A7
He took a homemade, fan-blade, one-man submarine ride
                                                                A call from Tokyo
[Solo]
                                                                'Cause when you're done with this world

Am Em D
                                                                You know the next is up to you
That morning, the sea was mad and I mean it {\color{red}C}
                                                               Now his friends
Waves as big as he'd seen it
                                                                       С
  D C
                                                               Bring him up when they're drinking G C Am
Deep in his dreams at home
                                                               At the bar with his name on the side \frac{1}{D}
From dry land
                                                               And they smile when they can C Em
        G D
He rolled it over to wet sand
                                                               As they speak of a man
Closed the hatch up with one hand
 D C
                                                                Who took a homemade, fan-blade, one-man submarine ride
And peddled off alone
                                                                [Solo]
                   Em
'Cause when you're done with this world
Am Em D
You know the next is up to you
And for once in his life it was quiet G C Am
As he learned how to turn in the tide
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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