

# Noah Gundersen - Dying Now

Tom: G

Sail on, gypsy of my heart  
You've been hanging around  
Been with me from the start  
Sail on, sail on silver girl  
You've been spinning me fast  
Like a tilt-a-whirl

I've done a lot of living  
In this town  
I've done a lot of flying  
My feet on the ground  
You can't build your bridges  
After you've burned them down  
I've done a lot of living  
But I'm dying now

How long, how long should it take  
For you to learn your lessons from all your mistakes?  
How long until the well runs dry  
Your bucket's coming up empty  
You're wondering why

You've done a lot of living  
In this town

You've done a lot of flying  
Your feet on the ground  
You can't build your bridges  
After you burn them down  
You've done a lot of living  
But you're dying now  
( G C G D G C G Gb Em C D C G )  
Dying now

So long  
Everything must go  
I can't leave it behind  
If I've never really known  
So long to "nothing matters now,"  
Who knows if I stand a chance?  
But I'm trying anyhow

Cause I've done a lot of living  
In this town  
I've done a lot of flying  
My feet on the ground  
You can't build your bridges  
After you burn them down  
I've done a lot of living  
But I'm dying now

## Acordes

