

## Pat Green - Poetry

Tom: G

Intro: G Em G C G Em G C

G Em G C  
Some things I've done make my conscience burn,

My very spine shutter and squirm.

G Em G C  
I only hope that I've learned from my sins.

G Em G  
I heard a voice when I was 13,

C  
Got baptised and washed up clean.

G Em G  
But the world has a way, if you know what I mean,

C  
Of scuffin' you up again.

D D G  
- I can't explain a blessed thing,

C  
Not a fallen star or a feathered wing,

D D G C  
Or how a man in chains can have the strength to sing.

D D G  
(2."I'll Fly Away)

Just one thing is clear to me, (3.  
like a bird)

C  
There's always more than what appears to be

D D G C  
And when the light's just right I swear I  
see...poetry. -

G Em G C

G Em G  
Well, somebody made everything

C  
From my soul inside out to Saturn's rings,  
G Em G C

How my baby smiles, how Ray Charles sings...

Of course we were created.

G Em G  
Clouds make rain, the ocean makes sand,

C  
The earth breathes fire, and lava makes land.

G Em G  
Well, that took a mighty hand

C  
And a wild imagination.

- REPEAT CHORUS -

E A D 4x

G Em G  
Dreams I dreamed came back ten-fold

C  
From the friends that I have to the woman I hold.

G Em G  
I look down on a street of gold,

C  
After all the mud along the way.

G Em G C  
Sometimes a big ol' mystery can lead right in on me.

G Em G  
Says that I am home and I am free...

C  
And I'll take that anyway.

- REPEAT CHORUS -

D D G  
Just one thing is clear to me,

C  
There's always more than what appears to be

D D G C  
And when the light's just right I swear I  
see...poetry.

G Em G C

## Acordes

