

# Screeching Weasel - Dry Is The Desert

tom:  
 Oh, how I miss you when I'm so far away  
 If you start to feel restless just try to be patient  
 And whatever you do, know I'm waiting for you  
 Life can be hard, dear; life can be lonely  
 Times like these seem they'll never end, but it'll be over soon  
 And whatever you do, know I'm waiting for you  
 Blue is the ocean, dear; green is the ivy  
 Red is the heart beating only for you  
 Dry is the desert, dear; empty is the horizon  
 And I'm praying to God that you'll wait for me too  
 [Ponte]  
 B E B E B Gb E G Gb B

I miss you so much when I'm so far away  
 Times like these seem they'll never end, but it'll be over soon  
 And whatever you do, know I'm waiting for you  
 Blue is the ocean, dear; green is the ivy  
 Red is the heart beating only for you  
 Dry is the desert, dear; empty is the horizon  
 And I'm praying to God that you'll wait for me too  
 Now when you think of me so many miles away  
 Remember my heart's beating only for you  
 Dry is the desert, dear; and empty is the horizon  
 And I'm praying to God that you'll wait for me too  
 That you'll wait for me too  
 That you'll wait for me too

## Acordes

