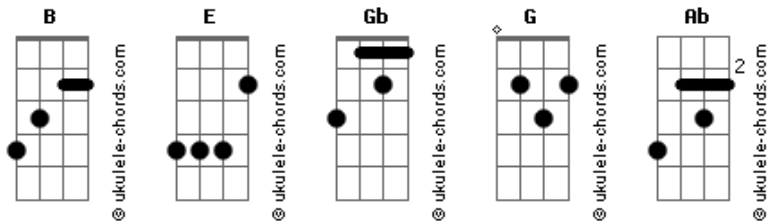


Screeching Weasel - Dry Is The Desert

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

Acordes



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