

Cherry Tree
10000 Maniacs

Intro: 3(ADEA)

2(A E D E A E D A)

2(Bm7 E F#m7 A) Bm7

2(A E D E A E D A)

2(Bm7 E F#m7 A) Bm7

AADA

2(A E D E A E D A)

2(Bm7 E F#m7 A) Bm7

A A D E A D E A

Over your shoulder, please don't mind me
if my eyes have fallen onto your magazine.
For I've been watching, and wondering
why your face is changing with every line you read.

For all those lines and circles, to me a mystery.
Eve pull down the apple, and give a taste to me.
If she would it would be wonderful.

But my pride is in the way.
I cannot read to save my life, I'm so ashamed to say.
I live in silence, afraid to speak
of my life in darkness because I cannot read.

For all those lines and circles, to me a mystery.
Eve pull down the apple and give a taste to me.
If she could it would be wonderful.

Then I wouldn't need someone else's eyes
to see what's in front of me.
No one guiding me.

LEAD

LEAD

It makes me humble, to be so green
at what every kid can do when he learns A to Z.

But all those lines and circles, just frighten me
and I fear that I'll be trampled if you don't reach for me.
Before I run I'll have to take a fall.

And when pick myself up so slowly

I ll devour
every one of those books in the tower
of Knowledge.