The Wind Never Blew
Adam Dodd

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Written By Adam Dodd

CAPO 1

Intro Single strums

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F             Gm
Just like the wind,
     Bb              C
Sent chills down my spine,
        F             Gm          Bb      C
And the waves smashed down from a high,
        F         Gm
And the rain fell cold,
     Bb            C
On a hot summers night,
          Bb                   C          F
And the sun would shine just for you and I,

But, the,

F          Gm       Bb            C
Wind never blew, my best friend,
        F            Gm           Bb      C
And the waves, they never crashed my car,
        F          Gm         Bb         C
And the rain never poured hot wax on my ballsack,
         Bb             C            F
And the suns beatings never left a scar,

F   C

    F        Gm         Bb            C
Our river of love would run fast and deep,
        F           Gm        Bb            C
And the trees would sway to and fro,
        F              Gm           Bb             C
And the leaves of your heart, rest softly on the ground,
       Bb         C       F                        C
And a star would soar so low,

But, G,

F           Gm         Bb          C
River would never run, out on its man,
      F                Gm      Bb     C
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And a tree would never swing both ways,
F Gm Bb C
And a leaf would never fall in love with their co-workers cousin,
Bb C F C
And a star would never fuck your best friend,

BRIDGE

Gm Bb F C
But, Im glad that you cheated on me, you dumb slut,
Gm Bb F C
I truly hope you go blind,
Gm Bb F C
Cause Im making money, making fun of you,
Bb C
And to me, bitch, that is just fine,

F Gm Bb C
Oh, the wind never blew my best friend, (his best friend)
F Gm Bb C
And the waves, never crashed my car,
F Gm Bb
And the rain would never lie and say its going over to check out Beckys
C
new apartment,
F Gm Bb C
But, instead went to a frat house, got drunk and passed out on their couch,
F Gm Bb
And a leaf would never try to run when I caught it jerking off some 7 foot
C
tall European Basketball player

F Gm Bb
in a Wendys parking lot on Rt. 1 on my birthday,

C
You fucking bitch,

F Gm Bb C F Gm
Oh, I hate you, oh yes, I fucking hate you,
Bb C F
And everyone else in the whole world does too,

Gm Bb C F

THE END.

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