

Drop Of Paint
Amber Rubarth

Standard tuning

E **B**
Had my canvas primed in white, some water by my bed,
A **E**
A wooden palette smeared with reds and grays and blues,
B
Dipped my brush into the paint, traced the outline of your face,
A **E**
Then I washed it clean for color number two.

A **B**
There s a little drop of paint in a mason jar of water,
C#m
That turned every last ounce a crimson hue,
A **B**
And it s the same with you, you had a minute with my heart,
E
Now you color everything that I do.

E **B**
Stew pot s on the boil, house was filled with steam,
A **E**
Bowls and spoons in twos like Noah s ark,
B
Dash of salt and spice to make it like you like,
A **E**
Bring it to my lips and there you are.

A **B**
There s a little pinch of salt in a ladle full of comfort,
C#m
That opens all the flavors into bloom,
A **B**
And it s the same with you, you had a minute with my heart,
E
And now you color everything that I do.

C#m **F#**
A flower turns its face to the sun,
B **E**
Snow melting makes the river run,
A **G#**
Tide rises high to meet the moon, meet the moon.

E **A** **B** **E** (x2)

A **B**
There s an echo in my ear sounding like your voice,

C#m
A feeling that fills any empty room,

A **B**
You had a minute with my heart and I live it every day,

C#m
Cause when you brushed against my heart it soaked through,

A **F#**
And now my whole world is tinted with you,

A **B** **E**
Yeah, you color everything that I do.

B **E**

*leading into the Chorus there s also a little bass note walk-up: **E/ F#/ G#**