

Studying Stones
Ani DiFranco

Hey, all. This is my first tab, but I m a music student who plays a lot of stuff by ear,
I think it ll be decent. -- I was really frustrated to find that NO ONE had posted any
or chords of this song, so I sat down and did it myself. It s not exact, but it ll get
really, really close.

Feel free to hit me up for any questions. (thatlizgirl@gmail.com)

Enjoy!

v = the next note is lower
^ = the next note is higher
~ = trill

m = minor
M = major
6 = first inversion; third of the chord in the bass
6/4 = second inversion; fifth of the chord in the bass

Ani Difranco - Studying Stones

INTRO:

Melody: **C v G ^ B v F ^ A**

Chords: **Cm6 // GM6/4 // FM**

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Melody: **C v G ^ B v F ^ A V G V ~F~**

Chords: **cm6 // GM64 // FM //**

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cm -- BbM -- AbM

AbM -- BbM -- cm(add9)

(x 2)

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VERSES:

**Cm**

I am out here studying stones

**Bb**

Trying to learn to be less alive

**Ab**

Using all of my will

**Bb**

To keep very still

**Cm**

**Cm** (add9)

Still even on the inside

**Cm**

I ve cut all of the pertinent wires

**Bb**

So my eyes can t make that connection

**Ab**

I am holding my breath

**Bb**

I am feigning my death

**Cm**

**Cm**(add9)

When I m looking in your direction

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Ebm

Course numb is an old hat

DbM

Old as my oldest memories

Ab

See that one s my mother

Bb

And that one s my father

Cm

Cm(add9)

And that one in the hat, that s me

Ebm

It s a skill I d hoped to abandon

Bb?

When I got out on the open road

Fm?

But any more pent up emotion

Bb?

Cm(add9)

And I think I m gonna explode

~~~

**Cm**

**Cm**(add9)

There s never been an endeavor so strange

**Bb**

As trying to slow the blood in my veins

**Ab**

To keep my face blank

**Bb**

As a stone that just sank

**Cm**

**Cm(add9)**

Until not a ripple remains

**Cm**

**Cm(add9)**

I am high above the tree line

**Bb**

Sitting cross legged on the ground

**Ab**

When all of the forbidden fruit

**Bb**

has fallen and rotted

**Cm**

**Cm(add9)**

That s when I m gonna come down

~~~

Ebm

Course numb is an old hat

DbM

Old as my oldest memories

Ab

See that one s my mother

Bb

And that one s my father

Cm

Cm(add9)

And that one in the hat, that s me

Ebm

It s a skill I d hoped to abandon

Bb?

When I got out on the open road

Fm?

But any more pent up emotion

Bb?

Cm(add9)

And I think I m gonna explode

END ON:

Cm(add9)

tabbed by: thatlizgirl -- thatlizgirl@gmail.com