Hook
Blues Traveler

```
A          E              F#m   C#
It doesn t matter what I say
D          A              D    E
So long as I sing with inflection
A          E              F#m          C#
That makes you feel that I ll convey
D          A              D    E
Some inner truth of  vast reflection

A                E         F#m   C#
But I ve said nothing so far
D          A              D    E
And I can keep it up as long as it takes
A          E                  F#m   C#
And it don t matter who you are
D          A              D              E
If I m doing my job, it s your resolve that breaks
```

[REFRÃ]
```
            A    E          F#m   C#
Because the hook brings you back
D          A         D    E
I ain t tellin  you no lie
     A        E        F#m   C#
The hook brings you back
D       A         D    E
On that you can rely

A          E                  F#m   C#
There is something amiss
D          A              D    E
I am being insincere
     A        E        F#m   C#
In fact I don t mean any of this
D       A         D    E
Still my confession draws you near

A          E                  F#m   C#
To confuse the issue I refer
D          A              D    E
To familiar heroes from long ago
     A        E        F#m   C#
No matter how much Peter loved her
D          A              D    E
What made the Pan refuse to grow?
```

[REFRÃO]

```
            A       E              F#m   C#
Because the hook brings you back
D         A           D    E
I ain t tellin  you no lie
      A       E        F#m   C#
The hook brings you back
D    A           D    E
On that you can rely


     A
Suck it in suck it in suck it in
            E                               F#m
If you re Rin Tin Tin or Anne Boleyn
                                    C#
Make a desperate move or else you ll win
           D
And then begin
                              A                          D
to see what you re doing to me this MTV is not for free
It s so PC it s killing me
     E                          A
So desperately I sing to thee of love
          E                       F#m
Sure but also rage and hate and pain and fear of self
     C#                              D
And I can t keep these feelings on the shelf
         A                  D
I tried, well no in fact I lied
                      E
Could be financial suicide but I ve got too much pride inside
     A
To hide or slide
      E                           F#m
I ll do as I ll decide and let it ride until I ve died
     C#
And only then shall I abide this tide
       D
Of catchy little tunes
       A
Of hip three minute ditties
       D
I wanna bust all your balloons
     E                                    A
I wanna burn all of your cities to the ground
                                E
I ve found I will not mess around
             F#m
Unless I play then hey
         C#                       D
I will go on all day hear what I say
I have a prayer to pray
         A
That s really all this was
```

```
                D
And when I m feeling stuck and need a buck
     E
I don t rely on luck

[REFRÃO]
            A     E             F#m   C#
Because the hook brings you back
D           A             D    E
I ain t tellin  you no lie
     A     E        F#m   C#
The hook brings you back
D    A           D    E
On that you can rely
```