

A Little Colder
Box Set

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
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Date: 13 Apr 98 18:14:03 -0700
From: "Parker Lord" <PLORD@us.oracle.com>
Subject: b/box_set/a_little_colder.pro

A Little Colder, Performed by Box Set
Transcribed by Parker Lord
Comments to: pjlord@best.com

{t:A Little Colder}
{st: Box Set}

[C] [Am] [G] 3 times

[C]Once a poet laid the [Am]world within his [G]hands
He d [C]been around a time or two [Am]thought he d under[G]stand
[C]Once a woman felt the [Am]burning of a [G]man
She [C]laid him in her cross hairs and [Am]started home a[G]gain
Where the [F]bottles sit half empty
Next to [C]suicide and [G]sin
Their [Am]hearts a little darker by de[D]sign

Chorus

{soc}
[G]I m not [Em]crazy bout the [C]world
I m not [Am]crazy bout my[G]self
I run a[Em]round an open [C]book
Making [Am]time for someone [G]else
I lay my [Em]consciense on the [C]line
And I can make the [Am]world a little colder if I [D]try.
{eoc}

[C]Once a levee lost the [Am]might for standing [G]strong
[C]Shattered under pressure that [Am]water swept a[G]long
[C]Once the poet found his [Am]inspiration [G]gone
He [C]grabbed the wheel with both his hands just to [Am]keep him holding
[tab][G]on
To the [F]bottle in the bedroom[/tab]
And the [C]promise in the [G]dawn
His [Am]blood a little thicker over [D]time

Chorus

[C] Every [D]evening with my back against the [C]wall
Powerless to [D]persecute, powerless to [C]call
As the poet [D]grappled for the meaning of it [C]all
He [Am]rose a little wiser from the [D]dust

Chorus