

Porchlight
Buffalo Tom

G Em Am C

G Em Am
Hey when the need becomes too strong or long

C G
And drawn out for me to take

Em Am C G
Like a cigarette burn to the fleshy turbines OF my heart

Em C G
That faded afternoon floats breezily into my memory

Em Am
Cool shafts of light appear and I m left here

C G Em Am C x2
Standing naked on my own

G Em Am
Your voice is small on my voice mail system

C G
A million miles away

Em
But if I turned it off

Am C G
I would not hear the little things you say
Em