

**Forty Miles From The Sun**

**Bush**

**Am**

There is nowhere left to hide.

**G**

There is nothing to be done.

**F**

No people to be saved.

**Am**

**G**

No pets were never named-forty miles from the

**Am**

sun.

**Am**

As darkness craves the mind.

**G**

We ll come undone without our pride.

**F**

No time on earth to come.

**Am**

**G**

All the pleasures just begun-forty miles from

**G**

the sun.

**Am**

In our coats beneath the layers.

**G**

Wash my skin of all the hate.

**F**

We should sleep in late.

**Am**

**G**

Everything just kind of grates-forty miles from

**Am**

the sun.

**Am**

I need to loose to make it right.

**G**

I ll confront the stars tonight. I

**F**

will babble I will bite.

**Am**

You ll never know how much you shine-forty

**G**

**Am**

miles from the sun.