

**Closer To The Truth**  
**Butch Walker**

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Closer To The Truth " Butch Walker  
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Tuning: EADGBe

Closer to the Truth  
\*\*updated 5/16/09\*\*

Not sure about the one chord in the chorus, and what I'm playing I can't even find a name for the chord, I'll just call it D#6 for the purpose of making out the tab for now.

<b>D#6</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A5</b>	<b>F#5</b>	<b>A</b>
e   --x-----	e   --x-----	e   --x-----	e   --x-----	e   --x-----
B   --x-----	B   --x-----	B   --x-----	B   --x-----	B   --2-----
G   --9-----	G   --1-----	G   --x-----	G   --x-----	G   --2-----
D   --9-----	D   --2-----	D   --7-----	D   --4-----	D   --2-----
A   --6-----	A   --2-----	A   --7-----	A   --4-----	A   --x-----
E   --x-----	E   --x-----	E   --5-----	E   --2-----	E   --x-----

<b>E5</b>	<b>G5</b>
e   --x-----	e   --x-----
B   --x-----	B   --x-----
G   --9-----	G   --x-----
D   --9-----	D   --6-----
A   --7-----	A   --6-----
E   --x-----	E   --4-----

**E**  
Ribbons went flying out the window  
**A5**  
As we drove down the interstate  
**E**  
Sex was something so brand new  
**A5**  
It was hard as hell to wait  
**E**  
She made faces at the goddamn rednecks

**A5**

They say, look at you boy.. You must worship satan

**E**

Just because I had the same long hair

**A5**

as the jesus in all their paintings

**F#5**

**A**

Yeah but church just made me scared of words like

**E5**

**D#6**

sermon, faith, and congregation

**F#5**

**A**

in a world with so many answers left

**E5**

**D#6**

why do I need so many explanations

**F#5**

**G#5**

**A5**

to get closer to the truth and further from the sky

**F#5**

**A**

and the static singses the speakers

**E5**

**D#6**

like a thousand hymns of inspiration

**F#5**

**A**

the road just winds through the canyon like

**E5**

**D#6**

a big black snake headed for salvation

**F#5**

**G#5**

**A5**

I m getting closer to the truth and further from the sky

Same pattern through the rest of the song for verses and choruses

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A roadside venue wallpapered in menus  
In a town that forgot it s own name  
We were hungry for anything that had a pulse  
As we freed ourselves from the rain  
There s a disgruntled metalhead playing guitar  
For a pop singer up on the screen  
With his head slung low and guitar slung high  
He just wants a chance to be seen

He tells me at the bar that he s on his last leg  
That he used to have it all in his hands  
And the girls don t think much of him these days  
Which is hard for him to understand  
Cuz he s a little bit old and a little bit thin  
But he still has his heart in a sling  
We pay for the drinks and the bartender drinks  
And it couldn t be more late, yeah we re all so late

- e|-----|
- B|-----|
- G|-----|
- D|-----|
- A|-----|

E |-----|

| / slide up  
| \ slide down  
| h hammer-on  
| p pull-off  
| ~ vibrato  
| + harmonic  
| x Mute note

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