

Butterflies Crimpshrine

The recording is a little out of tune, but it s closer to standard E tuning than it is to Eb.

C# **F#**
When I was younger I chased butterflies
 D **C#** **B**
now I look around and realize
A **G** **D**
there ain t no butterflies around here no more.

Now theres more people everywhere,
and on ground that once was bare
they ve built condos and shopping malls.

E **F#**
and on streets I walked where the sun shined
 D
shadows grow as buildings climb,
 A **G** **B** **C# D**
and I get older getting colder every day.

The concrete stretches for miles
They put it up in different styles,
but it still looks pretty ugly to me....

[riff]
B E D

[whistling part]
B
B C# D
D C# A
G D

What a Pity, They ve fucked up this city
where I grew up.
Now it s grown too big and there s no room left for me.

The rest is a repeat of these parts. End on A.