

**Butterflies**  
**Crimpshrine**

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

**B**                          **E**  
When I was younger I chased butterflies  
          **C**      **B**                  **A**  
now I look around and realize  
**G**                          **F**                          **C**  
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.

**D**                          **E**  
and on streets I walked where the sun shined  
          **C**  
shadows grow as buildings climb,  
          **G**                          **F**                          **A**      **B C**  
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]  
**A D C**

[whistling part]  
**A**  
**A B C**  
**C B G**  
**F C**

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.