

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.