

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
C# **C** **Bb**
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.

Eb **F**
and on streets I walked where the sun shined
C#
shadows grow as buildings climb,
G# **F#** **Bb** **C 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]
Bb Eb C#

[whistling part]
Bb
Bb C C#
C# C 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.