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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 we 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]

Вb

Bb C C#

C# C G# F# C#

What a Pity, They we 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.