Butterflies
Crimpshrine

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

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

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

[whistling part]
C#
C# Eb E
E Eb B
A E

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.
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