

Short Stories  
Current Swell

A7 C7 G E F  
-5----3----3---7---1-----|  
-5----5----3---9---1-----|  
-6----3----4---9---2-----|  
-5----5----5---9---3-----|  
-7----3----5---7---3-----|  
-5----3----3---7---1-----|

intro  
A7 C7 G7  
A7 C7 G

A7 C7 G  
I dont wanna write songs about depression  
A7 C7 G  
you probly won t hear me singing songs about the lady I love  
A7 C7 G  
i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians  
A7 C7 G  
but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that Im speaking of

A7 C7  
the man in the suit who wants to be a stock market millionaire  
G  
with a twin brother over on the other side of town who wants to lay back beach  
bum grow  
hair  
A7 C7  
separated at birth and given up for an adoption  
G  
then the vagabond finds himself at the beach and the other one in a mansion and  
he said

A7 C7 G  
I dont wanna write songs about depression  
A7 C7 G  
you probly won t hear me singing songs about the lady I love  
A7 C7 G  
i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians  
A7 C7 G  
but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that Im speaking of

A7 C7  
well once upon a time a young man age 18 leaves his hometown to go see  
G  
what the rest of the world could offer him and to gain some clarity  
A7

and now he s gone everywhere that he wanted to go

C7

and every thing was all said and done now

G

then he finds himself on the front door step of the home town that he came from  
and he said

A7 C7 G

I dont wanna write songs about depression

A7 C7 G

you probly won t hear me singing songs about the lady I love

A7 C7 G

i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians

A7 C7 G

but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that Im speaking of

E

things goin bad but you dont care

F

stories told by the man in the rocking chair

G

or the crack head sleeping out on the street

no clothes on his back no shoes on his feet

E F

but the tale that he tells to me obviously aint reality

G

truth or fiction I m still listenin wanting more like his addiction

A7 C7 G

I dont wanna write songs about depression

A7 C7 G

you probly won t hear me singing songs about the lady I love

A7 C7 G

i dont bring up gonvernments and politicians

A7 C7 G

but i got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that Im speaking of