

Sweet Disarray  
Dan Croll

C        Em  
Sweet disarray,  
     Am                                F  
the street I d call home is the street I walk alone.  
C        Em  
Same every day,  
     Am                                F  
I never recall getting lost and getting old.  
C        Am  
Sweet disarray,  
C        F  
Same every day.

C        Em  
Sweet disarray,  
     Am                                F  
I never found home again that day.  
C        Em  
Stayed in the rain,  
     Am                                F  
I never found home again that day.

C        Em  
Sweet disarray,  
     Am                                F  
my mind has given way to an age that s color gray.  
C        Em  
And long do I crave,  
     Am                                F  
a day that doesn t stall than a day that I recall.  
C        Am  
Sweet disarray,  
C        F  
Same every day.

C        Em  
Sweet disarray,  
     Am                                F  
I never found home again that day.  
C        Em  
Stayed in the rain,  
     Am                                F  
I never found home again that day.

             C        Em  
Won t you buy my sweet disarray?  
     Am                                F

I never found home again that day.

**C**       **Em**

Sweet disarray,

**Am**               **F**

I never found home again that day.

**C**       **Am**

Sweet disarray,

**C**       **F**

Same everyday,

**C**       **Am**

Sweet disarray,

**C**       **F**

Same everyday.