

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.