

After All  
Dar Williams

After All

**C#** (add **G#**) **F#maj7**  
go ahead, push your luck, find out how much love the world can hold,  
**Ebm7** **F#** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
once upon a time i had control, and reigned my soul in tight.

**C#** (add **G#**) **F#maj7**  
well the whole truth, it s like the story of a wave unfurled,  
**Ebm7**  
but i held the evil of the world,  
**F#** **G#**  
so i stopped the tide, froze it up from inside,

**C#** (add **G#**) **F#maj7**  
and it felt like a winter machine that you go through and then,  
**Ebm7**  
you catch your breath and winter starts again,  
**F#** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
and everyone else is spring bound.

**C#** (add **G#**) **F#maj7**  
and when i chose to live, there was no joy, it s just a line i crossed  
**Ebm7**  
it wasn t worth the pain my death would have cost  
**F#** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
so i was not lost or found.

**C#** (add **G#**) **F#maj7**  
and if i was to sleep, i knew my family had more truth to tell.  
**Ebm7**  
and so i traveled down a whispering well,  
**F#** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
to know myself through them.

**C#** (add **G**) **F#maj7**  
growing up, my mom had a room full of books, and hid away in there,  
**Ebm7**  
her father raging down a spiral stair,  
**F#** **G#**  
till he found someone, most days his son,

**C#** (add **G#**) **F#maj7**  
and sometimes i think my father, too, was a refugee,  
**Ebm7**

i know they tried to keep their pain from me,  
F# G# C# G#  
they could not see what it was for.

C# (add G#)  
but now i m sleeping fine,  
F#maj7  
sometimes the truth is like a second chance,  
Ebm7  
i am the daughter of a great romance,  
F# G# C# G#  
and they are the children of the war.

(break) C# (addG) F#maj7 Ebm7 F# G# C# G#

C# (add G#) F#maj7  
well the sun rose with so many colors, it nearly broke my heart,  
Ebm7  
it worked me over like a work of art,  
F# G# C# G#  
and i was a part of all that.

C# (add G#) F#maj7  
so go ahead push your luck, say what it is you gotta say to me,  
Ebm7  
we will push on into that mystery,  
F# G# C# G#  
and it ll push right back, and there are worse things than that,

C# (add G#) F#maj7  
cause for every price, and every penance that i could think of,  
Ebm7  
it s better to have fallen in love,  
F# G# C# G#  
than never to have fallen at all,

C# (add G#) F#maj7  
cause when you live in a world, well it gets into who you thought you d be,  
Ebm7  
and now i laugh at how the world changed me,  
F# G# C# (add G#) Fm Bbm G# C#( add G#) G#  
C#(add G#)  
i think life chose me after all.