The Beach Dr. Dog

Verse

F#m

There s a hole in the roof

And the rain s coming down

C#

The roads are flooded

There s no way back to town

F#m

And the ship we came in on

A E

Has just run aground

F#m

You know fate has a funny way

C#

of coming around

Bridge

Bm A

Oh, they ll carve our names like scripture

Albm —

to the soles of our feet

C#

Each footprint that they take

it will tell of our beat

F#m A F

Til the night of the following rain

C#

Til the flow tide comes to swallow pain

Solos are played over the verse chords