

**A Song To Comfort The Sick
Good Luck**

[Verse 1]

D A Bm
Iâ€™m weighing down the covers of my bed.
D A G A7
I feel so heavy from the silence of what wasn t said.
D A Bm G
Though it s dark in here I see fluorescent lights above your head,
D A G
making me green cause they re looking over you instead.

[Verse 2]

D A Bm A D A G
Oh how I wish I was a helpful one.
A D A Bm A D A G A
But I can t be the one who s hovering round always asking you what s wrong.
D A Bm A D A G
This distance grew up carelessly but how easily it keeps me
A G A D G
from needing to be there when you need me there.
A G D
I hope when you need me there I ll show up again

[Interlude]

D A Bm A D A G

[Verse 3]

A D A Bm A D A G
And keep you warm and make the bed
A D A Bm A G A
and hold a washcloth to your perspiring forehead.
D A Bm G
But you think a lover, not a friend, will drive those secret demons in
D A G
though the silence is the place that they begin.

[Verse 4]

A D A Bm A D A G
Oh yes the silence is the place that they begin.
A D A Bm A D A G
I spent a lot of time just figuring that out, friend.
A D A Bm A D A G
So if there s something wrong inside me I hope some other soul will find me
A G A D G
here in this aging set of skin,
A G A D G
cause these are the bodies we re stuck in.
A G A D G

And if I had it all to do again

A

G

A D G

I d have driven over before they checked you in

[Outro]

A G A D G [x6]