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Seeds
Hey Rosetta!

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Great first song of a great album, shame the chords haven t been posted yet!

Mandolin Riff:

```
E|:0000000000000000000000:|
A|:2222222222222222222222:|
D|:2222222222222222222222:|
G|:4444444466666666111122 22:|
```

If you don t have a mandolin, get one.

Or play these chords:

|: B | A/C# | G#m A :| Yes it s a three-bar chord sequence. :)

```
    B          A/C#         G#m   A  B
The road bends long, like a mother s arms
         A/C#      G#m  A     B
Reaching for these four black tires
                A/C#       G#m  A     B
And through the night, our knuckles tight
             A/C#      G#m  A   B
We knock off miles and yellow lines
```

|: **B** | **A/C#** | **G#m A** :| x2

And when it all comes in it s the biggest thing
It s the blooming night in the white of your bright blue eyes
And when it all goes past, it s the fastest wind
And we make it, we make it...

|: **B** | **A/C#** | **G#m A** :| x2

...we make it

```
       B              A/C#       G#m   A        B
And we don t look back, cause we don t need that
          A/C#                G#m               A                    B
And we re going too fast, and we don t want to, don t want to crash
```

|: **B** | **A/C#** | **G#m A** :| x2

The road comes round, it s a curving crown
And our tired temples try and wear it proud

Cause you get away from all you made
All the kid s mistakes you were taught to make

But we don t look back, cause we don t need that
And we re going too fast, and we don t want to, don t want to
Don t look back, cause we don t need that
A/C# **G#m** **A** **E**
And we re going too fast, and we don t want to, don t want to crash

A **E/G#** **F#m** **E**
At last we stop when the night comes on
A **E/G#** **F#m** **E**
And i drive into you, like i m driven to do
And when we then lie still, i still feel
The road go, and them spinning wheels...

...Them spinning wheels

NC for a bit, whilst the drum kit has a little solo.

(The minutes dropping off, the miles are dropping off...)
(Obedient kids, obedient kids, look what we missed, being obedient kids...)

Mandolin riff starts in the background around here:

(We go by a million minds, we go by a million dreams, a million silent buried seeds)
(We go by a million lives, we go by a million streets, million silent buried seeds...)
(We are seeds...)

And we don t look back, cause we don t need that
And we re going too fast, and we don t want to, don t want to crash...

Don t want to crash...