And I m longing for proof.

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Looking For Answers
Hope And Social
Looking for Answers - Hope and Social (http://www.hopeandsocial.com/)
Capo 3
[Intro]:
Em A9 C x2
[Verse 1]:
Em
I m longing for winter to make it cold,
Snuggle in with the one that I ve had and now hold.
They re bunching me in with these tuneless fools,
Α9
I ve got an anger could kill the likes of those.
[Bridge 1]:
Am
Give it to me,
I know it s only the truth.
Am
It s this time of year,
                                    D
And I m longing for proof.
[Verse 2]:
These questions burn and they twitch and rage,
In spaces made by the boredom of gaining age.
\mathbf{Em}
And these thinking blues are a stinking crime,
Α9
There s so much more to be done with such little time.
[Bridge 2]:
Am
Give it to me,
I know it s only the truth.
It s this time of year,
                                    D
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[Chorus]:
Am
                     C
It could be all that I now need,
          Am
A little bit of san----ity,
I m not looking for answers,
I m just looking to play the fool.
A little bit of addiction,
                                           Em
It never hurt me it won t hurt you.
Em
I m trying to learn just to die with pride,
Like the birds and the trees and the earth in time.
But I ve got this complex and it makes me fear,
Α9
That I ll die knowing nothing and feeling less.
Am
Give it to me,
I know it s only the truth.
Am
It s this time of year,
                                   D
And I m longing for proof.
Am
                     C
It could be all that I now need,
          Am
                 C
A little bit of san----ity,
                                 C
I m not looking for answers,
I m just looking to play the fool.
                   Am
A little bit of addiction,
                                           Em
It never hurt me it won t hurt you.
                     C
It could be all that I now need,
          Am
                 C
A little bit of san----ity,
                                 C
                      Αm
I m not looking for answers,
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I m just looking to play the fool.

m.

A little bit of addiction,

Em

It never hurt me it won t hurt you.