Hannah Hunt I'm With Her [Verse 1] G A gardener told me some plants move But I could not believe it Am C Till me and Hannah Hunt Am C Saw crawling vines and weeping willows C G Am As we made our way from Providence to Phoenix [Verse 2] G A man of faith said D Hidden eyes could see what I was thinking Am С I just smiled and told him Am C That was only true of Hannah C G Am And we glided on through Waverley and Lincoln [Chorus] D Am Our days were long our nights no longer С G Count the seconds, watching hours D Αm Though we live on the US dollar С D G You and me, we got our own sense of time [Verse 3] G In Santa Barbara, Hannah cried D Admist those freezing beaches Am С I walked into town Am C To buy some kindling for the fire, G Am C Hannah tore the New York Times up into pieces [Chorus]

D Am If I can t trust you then damn it, Hannah С G There s no future, there s no answer D Am Though we live on the US dollar С G D You and me, we got our own sense of time [Chorus] D Am If I can t trust you then damn it, Hannah C G There s no future, there s no answer D Am Though we live on the US dollar С G D You and me, we got our own sense of time [Outro] D Am If I can t trust you then damn it, Hannah C G There s no future, there s no answer D Am Though we live on the US dollar С G D You and me, we got our own sense of time