

The Way It Was Before
Jack Conte

Am **Am**
Hear it when I crunch the leaves on the ground
Am **Dm**
Imagine it s me, once green soon brown
Am **E** **Am**
And the wind will howl but I won t make no sound

Am **Am**
After we pass through this circus
Am **Dm**
After they have swept the floor
Am **E** **Am**
It ll all go back to the way it was before

Am
I keep myself distracted with the mirror pen
Am **Dm**
I store the words on paper instead of my head
Am
It s like a cold glass of milk
E **Am**
When me and my stomach ache are stuck in bed

Am
What if all the crazies are really sane
Am **Dm**
They see something that the rest of us can t
Am
And I ll never feel the pain
E **Am**
Of having to fade away

Am **Am**
After we pass through this circus
Am **Dm**
After they have swept the floor
Am **E** **Am**
It ll all go back to the way it was before

Dm **Am**
I m fine being by myself
Am **E**
Not wasting wishes on women
E **Am**
When I m throwing pennies in the well

Dm **Am**

I m fine being by myself

E

I still got my tongue, don t I?

E

Am

And a story to tell

Am

Am

After we pass through this circus

Am

Dm

After they have swept the floor

Am

E

Am

It ll all go back to the way it was before

Am

Am

After we pass through this circus

Am

Dm

After they have swept the floor

Am

E

Am

It ll all go back to the way it was before

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E

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E

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