

Mmm hmm

It s enough to make me cry
That don t seem like it will make it feel better
The answers could be found
We could learn from digging down
But no one ever seems to be digging

(A G# G A D Bm G A D Bm G A)

Instead they ll say
Well how could we have known
I ll tell them it s not so hard to tell
Nah nah nah
You keep adding stones
Soon the water will
Be lost in the well
Mmmm mmmm

(D F#m C Em)

And words of wisdom all around
But no one ever seems to listen
They re talking about the plans on the paper
Building up from the pavement
Mmm hmm
The shadows from the scrapers on the pavement
Mmm hmm
It s enough to make me sigh
But that don t seem like it will make it feel better
The words are all around
But the words are only sounds
And no one ever seems to listen

(A G# G A D Bm G A D Bm G)

Instead they ll say
Well how could we have known
I ll tell them it s really not so hard to tell
Nah nah nah
You keep adding stones
Soon the water will
Be lost in the well
Lost in the well

D

Mmmm mmmm mmmm