

Pine Trees

Jake Bugg

C

You can walk in the pine trees

G

You can sit down

Am

G

You can hold the earth in your hands

C

You can run from all this

G

You can go the long way

Am

G

You can carry my weight the whole way down

F

Am

As the crow flies straight

C

G

Holds me in his gaze

F

Am

As he rises to his fate

C

G

We can do the same

F

Am

I try not to visualize other people's eyes

G

And their compromising ways

F

And as I leave them far behind

Am

G

I try to hide the route of my escape

(Plays D by sliding C shape up two frets)

C

You can sit in the pine trees

G

You can feel at home

Am

G

You can breathe a sigh of silence in the woods

C

You can bawl your heart out

G

Make your feelings known

Am

G

Things the grass already knows

F **Am**
As the crow flies straight

C **G**
Holds me in his gaze

F **Am**
As he rises to his fate

C **G**
We can do the same

F **Am**
I try not to visualize other people s eyes

G
And their compromising ways

F
And as I leave them far behind

Am **G**
I try to hide the route of my escape