```
Pine Trees
Jake Bugg
You can walk in the pine trees
You can sit down
You can hold the earth in your hands
You can run from all this
You can go the long way
Am
You can carry my weight the whole way down
                  Am
As the crow flies straight
Holds me in his gaze
As he rises to his fate
We can do the same
I try not to visualize other people s eyes
And their compromising ways
And as I leave them far behind
I try to hide the route of my escape
(Plays D by sliding C shape up two frets)
You can sit in the pine trees
You can feel at home
You can breathe a sigh of silence in the woods
You can bawl your heart out
Make your feelings known
```

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