

Walt Grace's Submarine Test, January 1967

John Mayer

Intro: **F5 G5 Am G/B** (3x)  
( **F5 G5 Am G9/B G/B** )

( **C F F5(9)** ) (4x)

**C** **C/G** **F7(13)**  
Walt Grace, desperately hating his whole place  
**F/G** **Am**  
Dreamed to discover a new space  
**Am/G** **F7(13)**  
And buried himself alive  
**C** **C/G** **F7(13)**  
Inside his basement, tongue on the side of his face meant  
**F/G** **Am**  
He s working away on displacement  
**Am/G** **F7(13)**  
And what it would take to survive

**Dm** **Dm/C** **G**  
Cause when you re done with this world  
**Dm** **Dm/C** **G**  
You know the next is up to you  
**C** **F** **G**  
And his wife told his kids he was crazy  
**C** **F** **G**  
And his friends said he d fail if he tried  
**C** **F**  
But with a will to work hard  
**Am** **D**  
And a library card  
**F** **G** **C**  
He took a homemade, fan-blade, one-man submarine ride

( **C F F5(9)** ) (4x)

**C** **C/G** **F7(13)**  
That morning, the sea was mad and I mean it  
**F/G** **Am**  
Waves as big as he d seen it  
**Am/G** **F7(13)**  
Deep in his dreams at home  
**C**  
From dry land  
**C/G** **F7(13)**  
He rolled it over to wet sand  
**F/G** **Am**  
Closed the hatch up with one hand

**Am/G F7(13)**

And peddled off alone

**Dm Dm/C G**  
Cause when you re done with this world

**Dm Dm/C G**

You know the next is up to you

**C F G**

And for once in his life it was quiet

**C F G**

As he learned how to turn in the tide

**C F**

And the sky was a flare

**Am D**

When he came up for air

**F G C**

In his homemade, fan-blade, one-man submarine ride

( **C F F5(9)** ) (4x)

( **Dm Dm/C G** ) (2x)

( **C F G** ) (2x)

( **C F Am D** )

( **F G C** )

( **C F F5(9)** ) (2x)

**C**

One evening

**C/G F7(13)**

When weeks had passed since his leaving

**F/G Am**

The call she d planned on receiving

**Am/G F7(13)**

Finally made it home

**C**

She accepted

**C/G F7(13)**

The news she d never expected

**F/G Am**

The operator connected

**Am/G F7(13)**

A call from Tokyo

**Dm Dm/C G**  
Cause when you re done with this world

**Dm Dm/C G**

You know the next is up to you

**C**

Now his friends

**F G4 G G9 G4**

Bring him up when they re drinking

**C F G4 G G4**

At the bar with his name on the side

**C** **F**  
And they smile when they can

**Am** **D**  
As they speak of a man

**F** **G** **C**  
Who took a homemade, fan-blade, one-man submarine ride

( **C F F5(9)** ) (4x)