

Bottom Of The Sea Blues
Johnny Flynn

Capo on 4th

[Verse]

B
My age is my condition,
F# **E**
my love is my intent.
G#m **E**
I bathed time with ageless love
Ebm **F#**
or forget what came and went
F# **B**
for a well full of content.
B **E**
Theres a space in the heavens,
Ebm **F#**
theres a hole in my heart.
B **E** **Ebm** **F#**
Theres a lack of fine dining gone to work on my heart.
G#m **E**
Theres a plague for the fullness,
Ebm **F#**
theres an empty retreat,
B **E** **Ebm** **F#**
and the restaurant buffet isnâ€™t all I can eat.

[Chorus]

My age is my condition,
my love is my intent.
I bathed time with ageless love
or forget what came and went
for a well full of content.

[Verse]

Onward to get up,
too quick to get down.
Will love, food, and money
do all the trade in this town?
With eyes looking hollow
and my bones are still white,
I havenâ€™t the patience to stay out tonight

[Chorus]

My age is my condition,
my love is my intent.
I bathed time with ageless love
or forget what came and went

for a well full of content.

[Verse]

Stuck with thoughts of the buttercups
and the bees they do know.
They suck on the yellow as nature is told.
I suck on the colors that I find in the sea,
the blues and the greens they donâ€™t bother me.

[Chorus]

My age is my condition,
my love is my intent.
I bathed time with ageless love
or forget what came and went
for a well full of content.

[Verse]

B

My soul is in the trees

B

Its in the sap that fills the wood

F#

Its in the rings that tell the rain

E

Its in the smoke that marks the day

G#m

Its in the fire in my heart

E

Its in the embers in the soot

Ebm

Its in the place I put the ashes

F#

Its in the soil it s in the grass

F#

Its in the miles of all the herd

B

Its in the beetles and the birds

F#

E

Its in the feathers that I found one morning lying on the ground

B

Its hallelujah and oh

B

Its where Iâ€™ve been and where I go

C#m

Its in the people that I meet

G#m

Its feeling silent at their feet

E

Its ever dutifully yours, it stems my pride

E

It opens doors

[Chorus]

My age is my condition,
my love is my intent.
I bathed time with ageless love
or forget what came and went
for a world full of content.

[Outro]

F#	E	B
Colors, at dawn swallow me.		
C#m	G#m	E
Colors, at night time set me free.		