## A Soft Place To Land

Kathleen Edwards The way it is played live: she only breaks out the guitar after the second chorus, but I took what she played to figure out what chords can be used for the rest of the song. Enjoy, and let me know any problems you notice. Thanks, Lex. CAPO at 5 **G C G C x**2 Callin it quits You think this is easy I swear I heard you callin the jury G Am Call it a catch Without any strings attached Well I m lookin for a soft place to land The forest floor The palms of your hands I m lookin for a soft place to land GCGC G I call it an ace You ve gotta believe me

But you re callin me names not to my face

Am G

But you re calling my spade a bluff

C

Callin it love

Well I m lookin for a soft place to land

The forest floor

D

The palms of your hands

I m lookin for a soft place to land

CDCD

C

Call me in the night

D

I don t mind, I don t care, I can t sleep,

Call me in the day, in my car, on my way

C

Call me by name, all I want is to hear you say

C G

Well I m lookin for a soft place to land

C

The forest floor

D

The palms of your hands

I m lookin for a soft place to land

С

The forest floor

D C D C

The palms of your hands, palms of your hands

D C DCD

The palms of your hands, palms of your hands

**G C G C x**2