

Singing To The Birds

Lisa Germano

For the intro, choruses and outro you can play the melody with the chord progression

like this if you want:

```
|--3--1---0-----0--|  
|--1--1---1--3--1--|  
|--2-(2)-(2)-0--0--|  
|--3-(3)-(3)-0--2--|  
|--3-----2--3--|  
|--1-----3-----|
```

F G C

Intro: **F G C** x2

Verse:

F C G C

So what if your heroes changed their minds

F C G C

And all you thought was right flew out the window

F C G C

And all you based your life on wasn't real

F C G C

So what if your hero sells its soul

F C G C

And all your wildest dreams seem dull and dreary

F C G C

And all your secret thoughts seem cheap and lonesome

F C G C

What you going to do so all alone now

Chorus:

F G

Singing to the birds

C F G

Singing to the birds

C **F** **G**
Singing to the birds

C **F** **G** **C**
Singing

C

Verse:

F **C** **G** **C**
So what if your hero fades away

F **C** **G** **C**
And all the things you thought were orange were gray now

F **C** **G** **C**
Who is it who brings you some new colors

F **C** **G** **C**
So what if your hero never was

F **C** **G** **C**
What you going to do so all alone there

Chorus:

F **G**
Singing to the birds

C **F** **G** **C**
Singing to the birds

F
Singing

Bridge:

F **G** **C** **F**
It s partly sunny, it s partly rain, mostly curious

G **C**
Or full of pain

F **G** **C**
You could learn to love yourself

F **G** **C**
Singing to the birds

C

Verse:

F C G C
And what if your hero never was

F C G C
And all the time you wasted wasn't real

F C G C
And all your wounds decided just to heal

F C G C
And all your wildest dreams were full of color

F C G C
And all your secret thoughts belonged to you

F C G C
What you going to do so all alone here

F G C x3

Chorus:

F G
Singing to the birds

C F G
Singing to the birds

C F G
Singing to the birds

C
Singing

Outro:

F G C F
G C
It's partly sunny, partly rain, mostly curious or full of pain

F G C F
You got to learn to count on someone

G C
Cause it's mostly pain

F G C
And it's kind of curious when it rains and

F G C
You could learn to love yourself

F **G** **C**
You could learn to love yourself

F **G** **C**
You could even learn to be yourself

F **G** **F**
Singing to the birds