

**Record Collerctor**  
**Lissie**

Capo setting: 1st

Intro: **Am**

**Am**

Iâ€™m tired of saying

**G**

That I wonâ€™t get lost ever again

**F**

**Am**

Who knows, maybe I will

And everywhere I go

There Iâ€™ll be

**G**

With a rust old rake in a pile of leaves

**F**

**Am**

Oh my, truly daunting

**F**

But my blue eyes

**Am**

Cannot see

**F**

**Am**

That their real hue is probably green

**F**

**G**

I should keep records of these things

**F**

**G**

**Am**

And Iâ€™ll know what yesterdays bring

Iâ€™m not really sure

**G**

But Iâ€™m starting to think that Iâ€™ve been here before

**F**

Who knows

**Am**

Maybe I have

And everywhere I went

**G**

There I was with a choir of bees

They were all a buzz

**F**

**Am**

Oh my, how amusing

**F**  
But my blue eyes  
**Am**  
Cannot see  
**F** **Am**  
That their real hue is probably green  
**F** **G**  
I should keep records of these things  
**F** **G** **Am**  
And Iâ€™ll know what yesterdays bring

**G**  
One time, there was this one time  
**F** **Am**  
When I swore God, she spoke to me  
**G**  
And she told me, oh yes she told me  
**F** **Am**  
Of all the wonder that she could bring  
And I said,

**G** **F**  
Wonâ€™t you, wonâ€™t you fill me up with it, wont you fill me up with it,  
**Am**  
Wonâ€™t you fill me (repeat 4 times - **Am G F**)

**F**  
But my blue eyes  
**Am**  
Cannot see  
**F** **Am**  
That their real hue is probably green  
**F** **G**  
I will keep records of these things  
**F** **G** **Am**  
And Iâ€™ll know what yesterdays bring

**F** **G** **Am**  
I am always there with me  
**F** **G** **Am** (hold)  
And Iâ€™ll know what yesterdays bring