Sound Of a Song
Mat McHugh

```
[Intro] F#  A#  D#m  B
        F#  A#  D#m  B  C#
```

```
E|-2------------------x-6--------------x-6------------x-7--------|
B|-2------------------x-6------------x-7------------x-7--------|
G|-3------------------x-7------------x-8------------x-8--------|
D|-4--2h4------------------x-8------------x-8------------x-9--------|
A|-4------6-4--------x-8--6h8-6---6--x-6--6----------x-9--------|
E|-2----------4-4h6-x-6--------9----x------9-6-6h7-x-7--4-2---|
```

```
E|----------------x-6--------------x-6------------x-7--------|
B|----------------x-6------------x-7------------x-7--------|
G|----------------x-7------------x-8------------x-8--------|
D|----2h4------------x-8------------x-8------------x-9--------|
A|--------6-4--------x-8--6h8-6---6--x-6--6--------x-9--------|
E|------------4-4h6-x-6--------9----x------9-6-6h7-x-7--------|
```

```
E|-------------------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------------------------------------|
G|-------------------------------------------------------|
D|--------------------3-6-3------------------------------|
A|-3-4-x-4-x-3-4-x-3-4------------------------------------|
E|-------------------------------------------------------|
```

```
            F#
What would you do
              A#
What would you say
              D#m
Who would you know
                          B
Would you let ambition erase some of your soul
            F#
There is always new
            A#
There is always something we could own
 D#m                              B
There is always something we could be something I know
        F#                A#                D#m
That I don?t mind if we just stay and take our time
                B
Rewind and disappear
          F#                A#
Keep moving slow round and around we go
          D#m                          B
Speed is deceiving every season has a reason it shows and
    C#
```

```
The trees and the birds and the bees
                    F#    A#   D#m   B
And the sound of a song
                     F#   A#   D#m   B
And the sound of a song


              F#
What would you buy
                 A#
Where would you hide
              D#m
What would you show
                     B
All of those stars are shine so bright, are made of gold


           F#                    A#
If all the time, there is better places we could go
D#m                     B
With better faces, better people, better clothes
         F#              A#                  D#m
If all we see, a dollar sounds how could we believe
           B
That we can do without
         F#          A#
If all we hope, combos away who knows
       D#m                      B
Who be remain standing naked, smiling, posing sandy sosy


     C#
You give all you take and you mend all you break
              F#   A#   D#m   B
Then you?re gone
                 F#   A#   D#m   B
Like the sound of a song


            F#
So dont you hold on to me
A#
Belong to me
D#m                   B
Just stay right here sing the song to me
F#
Time keeps runnig out
A#
We all get older now
D#m                         B
We all believe in love and breaking through the field somehow


( F#    A#   D#m   B )
```