

Backwater

Meat Puppets

F **C#**
F
and when I wake up in the morning to feel the day break on my face
G

C#
theres a blood thats flowing through the feeling with a knife to open up the
skys
F
veins
Chorus

F **G** **C#**
some things will never change when you stand there lookin backwards
Eb **F** **G**

C#
and unconence from the pain it may seem rearrainged and the backwaters swirlin
Eb
and theres something that will never change
F **G**

C#
and when I should have been done along time it lasts untill I find ways just
when
F **G** **C#** **F**
we sheld in on the paper the rocket no matter sideways

F **G** **C#**
some things will never change and when you stand there lookin backwards
Eb **F** **G**

C#
and unconence from the pain it may seem rearrainged and the backwaters
Eb
swirlin and theres something that will never change
F **G** **C#** **Eb** x2.
and maybe im bind good find those on time good stop

Chorus
F **G** **C#**
F
and when I wake up in the mornin to feel the day break on my face there blood
G **C#**
F
thats flowin through the ceeling with knife to open up the skys veins
F **G** **C#**
somethings will never change when you stand there lookin backwards and
Eb **F** **G**

C#
unconcence from the pain it may seem rearrainged and the backwaters swirlin
Eb
and theres something that will never change x3