

**Backwater
Meat Puppets**

Eb **B**
Eb
and when I wake up in the morning to feel the day break on my face
F

B
theres a blood thats flowing through the feeling with a knife to open up the
skys
Eb
veins
Chorus

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

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

B
and when I should have been done along time it lasts untill I find ways just
when
Eb **F** **B** **Eb**
we sheld in on the paper the rocket no matter sideways
Eb **F** **B**
some things will never change and when you stand there lookin backwards
C# **Eb** **F**

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

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

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