

**Backwater
Meat Puppets**

F# **D**
F#
and when I wake up in the morning to feel the day break on my face
G#
D
theres a blood thats flowing through the feeling with a knife to open up the
skys
F#
veins
Chorus
F# **G#** **D**
some things will never change when you stand there lookin backwards
E **F#** **G#**
D
and unconence from the pain it may seem rearrainged and the backwaters swirlin
E
and theres something that will never change
F# **G#**
D
and when I should have been done along time it lasts untill I find ways just
when
F# **G#** **D** **F#**
we sheld in on the paper the rocket no matter sideways
F# **G#** **D**
some things will never change and when you stand there lookin backwards
E **F#** **G#**
D
and unconence from the pain it may seem rearrainged and the backwaters
E
swirlin and theres something that will never change
F# **G#** **D** **E** x2.
and maybe im bind good find those on time good stop
Chorus
F# **G#** **D**
F#
and when I wake up in the mornin to feel the day break on my face there blood
G# **D**
F#
thats flowin through the ceeling with knife to open up the skys veins
F# **G#** **D**
somethings will never change when you stand there lookin backwards and
E **F#** **G#**
D
unconence from the pain it may seem rearrainged and the backwaters swirlin
E
and theres something that will never change x3