

Dings

Mike McClure

C

I am just a poor boy

F

I ain t got a dollar to my name

G

But I have a love inside

C

That won t lead no blame

I know your wicked ways

F

Cuz I have been down too

G

But you won t need to point your finger at me

C

Cuz I won t point mine at you

Refrão -----

F

Cuz it s the trials and tribulations

C

All the awkward situations that the livin brings

F

And it s the tryin and believin

There ll be flyin after greiving

C

And in the end we all must earn our wings

G G7

I got a good ole soul

C

It s just got a few dings

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And I have found that judgement it does nothing

But it puts a weight on me

And I d rather walk upon the water

Than go sinkin like a stone into your sea

So I m trying to lighten up

Yeah, leave all that behind

Cuz I ain t found nothin worth much more to me

Than my peace of mind

(Chorus)