

Mike Lisi - Surplus Time  
Misc Unsigned Bands

0  
1  
0 =N  
0  
2  
0

Intro-

**C**  
N Am  
**C**  
N **Am E**

**C**  
I ve yet to see much evidence  
N  
I remain a little unconvinced  
**Am** **Bm**  
My best is really good enough, or if it s good at all

**C**  
Colors come and colors go  
N  
My portrait isn t much to show  
**Am** **D** **E**  
I m not the most notable piece that s hanging on the wall

**C**  
N Am  
**C**  
N **Am E**

**C**  
Gather children, have no fear  
N  
The pyramids we ve piled here  
**Am** **Bm**  
Some day far from now will be covered up in moss

**C**  
I tread upon this barren ground  
N  
There s not an echo to be found  
**Am** **D** **E**  
Through this murky world I wander, and rest assured I m lost.

**C** **G** **Am**  
I m not looking for an exit, I m not looking for an answer  
**Am** **D** **G**  
I m looking for a spot to plant my flag

**C**  
Maybe on a hill that s covered in lavender  
**A**  
Where old family pets have been buried  
**F**  
We swipe at the passing pigeons to catch and  
**Gm**  
Release with letters home to carry

**C**  
Where nobody s ever that hesitant  
**A**  
To split a cab with a stranger

**F**  
Where those orcas and orangutans  
**Gm**  
were never in any danger

**C**  
Mosquitos suck out your cholesterol  
**A**  
Beavers build homes for the homeless

**F**  
Where kids don t play with matches

**Gm**  
And adults don t play with politics

**C**  
We form our futures from paper machete

**A**  
And change them as we see fit

**F**  
your surplus time is stored away

**Gm**  
for when you really need it

**C**  
Where hate tastes like god damn cherries

**A**  
And we ve already ate it all gone

**C** **F**  
People will pass and tears will be shed

**C** **Gm**  
but we mop up and then we move on

**C**  
Listen closely because there are echoes

**N** **Am**  
of the long lost folk who cared

**C** **N** **Am**  
Every one of us is a dot, in the line, on the map

**Bm**

That s gradually leading us there

**C**

So next time you re crippled and bitter

**N**

**Am**

And you feel unbearably alone

**C**

**N**

**Am**

It seems like the walls are closing in,

**F**

**Gm**

**C**

Maybe it s only cause you have grown

**C** **N** **Am**

**F** **Gm** **C**