

Ryan Cassata - Soda Cans
Misc Unsigned Bands

G
I can see soda cans,
C
Clanking off the back of our hippie van,
Em **D**
Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.
G
I can see us sitting there,
C
Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,
Em **D**
Collecting characters as they sway.

G
And where are you now,
C
When I m dreaming all this out?
Em
Does distance make the heart grow founder,
D **G**
Or does it make it wanderâ€¦Around,
C
You can t promise this won t tear me down.
Em
You can hear me shout it out,
D
Well I hold a heart of

C
â€¦Doubt,
G
I doubt that loves real anyway,
C
Love, Love,
G
Well you can hear me say...

Em **D**
It s tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you drown.

G, C, Em, D
Oh yeah, oh yeah.

G
I can see children,
C
Clinging to our knees cause where the ones they need.
Em **D**
And grandma and grandpa wouldn't know.

G
I can see them growing up,
C
Drinking up and throwing up,
Em **D**
Becoming wild gypsies like we.

G
And where are you now,
C
When I'm dreaming all this out?
Em
Does distance make the heart grow fonder,
D **G**
Or does it make it wander? Around,
C
You can't promise this won't tear me down.
Em
You can hear me shout it out,
D
Well I hold a heart of

C
? Doubt,
G
I doubt that loves real anyway,
C
Love, Love,
G
Well you can hear me say...

Em **D**
It's tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D **G**
Love will make you drown.

Em **D**
It's tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you drown.

G, C, Em, D

Love will make you drown
Love will make you drown

G
Can you tell me if this distance,
Makes loves too hard of a mission?
C
Suspicion is brewing,
I'm wishing and fishing,
Em
And thinking of a way, to get me out,
D
Game over angel, well here's a man down.
G
But oh wait, can you tell if these feelings that I feel,
C
Are useless or witty, or maybe they are real.
Em
I can't find a true answer in my head,
D
And I'm prancing around at the end!

G
I can see soda cans,
C
Clanking off the back of our hippie van,
Em **D**
Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.
G
I can see us sitting there,
C
Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,
Em **D**
Collecting characters as they sway.

Em **D**
But it's tearing me down
C
We'll hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you
Em **D**
It's tearing me down
C
We'll hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you
G
Drown

G, D, Em, D x2

Oh yeah.

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