Oh yeah, oh yeah.

Ryan Cassata - Soda Cans

```
Misc Unsigned Bands
I can see soda cans,
Clanking off the back of our hippie van,
Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.
I can see us sitting there,
Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,
                                       D
Collecting characters as they sway.
G
And where are you now,
When I m dreaming all this out?
Does distance make the heart grow founder,
Or does it make it wander…Around,
You can t promise this won t tear me down.
You can hear me shout it out,
Well I hold a heart of
С
…Doubt,
I doubt that loves real anyway,
Love, Love,
Well you can hear me say...
Em
It s tearing me down
Well hold the ring boy,
Love will make you drown.
G, C, Em, D
```

```
G
I can see children,
Clinging to our knees cause where the ones they need.
And grandma and grandpa wouldn t know.
I can see them growing up,
Drinking up and throwing up,
                                         D
Becoming wild gypsies like we.
And where are you now,
When I m dreaming all this out?
\mathbf{Em}
Does distance make the heart grow founder,
Or does it make it wander…Around,
You can t promise this won t tear me down.
You can hear me shout it out,
Well I hold a heart of
…Doubt,
I doubt that loves real anyway,
Love, Love,
Well you can hear me say...
Em
It s tearing me down
Well hold the ring boy,
                              G
Love will make you drown.
\mathbf{Em}
It s tearing me down
Well hold the ring boy,
Love will make you drown.
G, C, Em, D
```

```
Can you tell me if this distance,
Makes loves to hard of a mission?
Suspicion is brewing,
I m wishing and fishing,
And thinking of a way, to get me out,
Game over angel, well here s a man down.
But oh wait, can you tell if these feelings that I feel,
Are useless or witty, or maybe they are real.
I can t find a true answer in my head,
And I m prancing around at the end!
G
I can see soda cans,
Clanking off the back of our hippie van,
                                                    D
Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.
I can see us sitting there,
Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,
                                        D
Collecting characters as they sway.
\mathbf{Em}
But It s tearing me down
Well hold the ring boy,
Love will make you
                     D
It s tearing me down
Well hold the ring boy,
Love will make you
Drown
```

Love will make you drown Love will make you drown

G, D, Em, $D \times 2$

Oh yeah.

www.ryancassata.com