Steve Nelson - Nothing Comes Too Late
Misc Unsigned Bands

STEVE NELSON - Nothing Comes Too Late

FMaj7 Dmin
Oh, how low low

E7 CMaj
I dug to build my grave

I dug so deep
I m back to the same place
Where I could see the trees
Living life like me
As I placed my hand
On the moment to let it be

As I kissed your wrists
It hit me like a bag of bricks
These days that skip
Everybody onto the ship
Are the only thing
That free me of my weight
And as I drift in space
I ll know that nothing comes too late

FMaj7
OOOoooOOOooo oooo

FMaj7
OOOoooOOOooo oooo

FMaj7 G6
OOOoooOOOooo oooo Ahhhahhh AHHHH

FMaj7
OOOoooOOOooo oooo

FMaj7
OOOoooOOOooo oooo

FMaj7 G6 CMaj
OOOoooOOOooo oooo Ahhhahhh AHHHH AHHHHHHHH AHHH

And when you comb your hair
Alone in fron of the mirror
Is it sad? Do you care?

How do you carry your demeanor?
Do your eyes drift off?
Do they get you; do they understand?
Or are they only tools
That are there to help your hands

Sunrise, sunset
It s all the same thing we project
If you bring it back home
You ll see it s just what you suspect
That black is white
And facts are simply bait
To steer you clear of the notion that
Nothing comes too late

OOOoooOOOooo oooo
OOOoooOOOooo oooo
OOOoooOOOooo oooo Ahhhahhh AHHHH
OOOoooOOOooo oooo
OOOoooOOOooo oooo
OOOoooOOOooo oooo Ahhhahhh AHHHH AHHHHHHHH AHHH

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 FMaj7 Dmin  E7  CMaj  G6
e|-0-----1----0----0----0-----------------------------------------------------|
B|-1-----3----0----1----3-----------------------------------------------------|
G|-2-----2----1----0----4-----------------------------------------------------|
D|-3-----0----0----2----5-----------------------------------------------------|
A|-3----------2----3----5-----------------------------------------------------|
E|------------0-------------------------------------------------------------|
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