

Rising Storm
Modest Apollo

[Intro]

A C#7 Fm E

[Verse]

A **C#7**
How does it make you feel?

Fm **E**
To feel the way you do?

A **C#7**
To be locked in a window

Fm **E**
But have a crow free in the blue.

A **C#7**
Days go by,

Fm **E**
Same old routine

A **C#7**
Knowing you ll never fly,

Fm **E**
Or anything in between.

[Chorus]

A **Fm**
Mother, where did I go wrong?

E
Did I do this to myself?
Have I been like this all along?

A **Fm**
Father, couldn t you save me?

E
Weren t there any warning signs?

E **Fm** **C#7**
Like a storm rising in the sea?

A
N.C.
Or did you just not want to believe?

C#7 Fm E D Dm

[Verse 2]

A **C#7**
Treat yourself but eat right

Fm **E**
It s all done in moderation.

A **C#7**
They make up rules that keep you up at night.

Fm **E**

But they tell you you re on vacation.

A

C#7

They made up normal and they say you don t

Fm

E

Quite match their description.

A

C#7

To fix you up they throw you in a home,

Fm

E

And fill you with a prescription

[Chorus]

A

Fm

Mother, where did I go wrong?

E

Did I do this to myself?

Have I been like this all along?

A

Fm

Father, couldn t you save me?

E

Weren t there any warning signs?

E

Fm

C#7

Like a storm rising in the sea?

N.C.

A

Or did you just not want to believe?

C#7 Fm E D Dm

A C#7 Fm E x4

[Outro]

A

Fm

Oh, but you re better now.

E

You can finally sleep,

You ve put in your hours.

A

Fm

Oh, come on dear friend.

E

Is there anyone to pick you up,

E

Fm

C#7

Does anyone care in the end?

A

Will they ever lend a hand?