

Where To Begin
My Morning Jacket

(Capo on 6th fret)

Verses: G and C (listen to song for changes)

Up and up and up I climb,
When I came up I was so far behind,
My head takes a lickin ,
But my heart keeps on tickin,
Just the same.
Always startin over but somehow,
I always know where to begin.
Round and round and round I ride,
And just when I looked I hadn t even began,
To feel the effect,
A cool, dark fever,
On the brain.
That feelin takin over,
Like a holy rollercoaster,
To the grave.

Em

How can I await the day?

D

And last the night I m here to see?

Em

D

How do I await the mother load?

Em

G

It s the art of feeling naked in your clothes.

G - C

Again, again, again I tried,
That s how I knew I would never be denied,
That face in the mirror,
Who could it be? It was my own.
That cool, dark figure,
That s when I knew I was alone.
On and on and on I drive,
When will I know I have finally arrived?
So far I ve gone, so far to go,
It never ends.
Always starting over but somehow I always know where to begin
Always starting over but somehow I always know where to begin
Always starting over but somehow I always know where to begin
Always starting over but somehow I always know where to begin