

The Daylight Here  
My Terrible Friend

**Em**

To my mother,

**G**

I ll be sorry that I gotta go

**C**

To my brother,

**Am**

I ll be sorry that I gotta go

**Em**

To you I wish that I could say,

**G**

I wish you well

**C**

But I think I ll be waiting

**Am**

until

**Em**

I m honestly able.

**Em**

I m sure

**G**

the air is lighter on the seas

**C**

In every city settled

**Am**

far away from me

**Em**

Now I m negotiating

**G**

with the fear

**C**

That something s wrong

**Am**

with the daylight here

**Em**

And I can't fix it.

**Em**

Crooked or kind,

**G**

if I'm free, if I'm fine

**D**

Either way,

**Em**

whatever I do

**Em**

Whichever coast,

**G**

there'll be room there for ghosts

**D**

Either way,

**Em**

I'll be thinking of you.

**Em**

When gone I have sworn

**G**

that I will worry not

**C**

Of satisfaction, justice,

**Am**

or the will of God

**Em**

I'm not sure

**G**

there's any difference in the three

**C**

Whatever the conscience

**Am**

decrees

**Em**

I hope we both feel right.

**Em**

Crooked or kind,

**G**

if I m free, if I m fine

**D**

Either way,

**Em**

whatever I do

**Em**

Whichever coast,

**G**

there ll be room there for ghosts

**D**

Either way,

**Em**

I ll be thinking of you.

(repeat chorus)

<http://www.youtube.com/user/MyTerribleFriend>

<http://www.myspace.com/myterriblefriend>