Clouds
Newton Faulkner

Clouds

Capo 1

C
We re not the type
F   **Am**
To go out and find others
C
Who are just like
F   **Am**
The ones in our cupboard
C
We only see
F   **Am**
What we read on the covers
C
We only bleed
F   **Am**
If we re not seen by another
                              C
If we re not seen by another

C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Pick it out of the clouds
Am
No one s gonna put you down
F
Just let it out let it out
C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Just pick it out of the clouds
Am
Just get it out get it out
F
Just let it all out now

C   **F**   **G**
Something s bound to change

C
Let s all go out

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F                   Am
Go out and find lovers
C
That scream and shout
F                               Am
The kind you don t take home to your mother
C
We are the ones
F                   Am
Who cannot hide under covers
C
No sacred suns
F                       Am
Just us all crowded and cluttered
                                C
Just us all crowded and cluttered


C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Pick it out of the clouds
Am
No one s gonna put you down
F
Just let it out let it out
C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Just pick it out of the clouds
Am
Just get it out get it out
F
Just let it all out now

C  F  Am  F

F                       C
Something s bound to change

C  F  Am  F

F                       C
Something s bound to change


C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Pick it out of the clouds
Am
No one s gonna put you down
F
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Just let it out let it out
C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Just pick it out of the clouds
Am
Just get it out get it out (Somethings bound to change)
F
Just let it all out now

C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Pick it out of the clouds
Am
No one s gonna put you down
F
Just let it out let it out
C
Stop looking down at the ground
F
Just pick it out of the clouds
Am
Just get it out get it out
F   **C**
Just let it all out now