## Speak

Nickel Creek

## Intro

A2 E/G\#
G6 D/F\#
Esus
E
Esus
E (x2)

Verse
A2 E/G\#
G6 D/F\#
A2 E/G\#
G6
D/F\#

Well I sat down next to a photograph, tried my best almost made her laugh
A2 D/F\#
Bsus
A2 D/F\#
G6
G/B
Cmaj7

She was my toughest crowd. There in the way was a mountain up in the clouds
A2
E/G\#
G6
D/F\# A2
E/G\#
G6
D/F\#

Well I canâ $€^{T M} t$ sleep and $I \hat{a} €^{T M} m$ not in love, and $I$ canâ $€^{T M} t$ speak without messing up
A2 F\#m7 Bsus A2
D/F\# G6 G/B

Eyes tell of what $\hat{a} \epsilon^{T M} S$ behind. Herâ $\epsilon^{T M} S$ showed the way to a long and a lonely
C2 Em7 D C2 Em7 D2 D
 Bsus Cmaj7 Cmaj7/A C/E D/F\# E/G\#
And it $\hat{a} €^{T M} S$ you and me in the sun and sea. Iâ $€^{T M} l l$ offer my heart to Yours
Bsus Cmaj7 Cmaj7/A C/E D/F\# G6 Cmaj7 Bsus
It seems to me, no mystery, it isnâ $\epsilon^{T M} t$ so $I \hat{a} \epsilon^{T M} l l$ try hard to speak

Instrumental

| A2 | E/G\# | G6 | D/F\# | G6 |
| :--- | ---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| E | A2/C\# |  |  |  |
| E | F\#m7 | Am9 | G6/B |  |
| C2 | D | Bsus | CM7 Bsus A | G |

Verse2
A2 E/G\#
G6
D/F\# A2
E/G\#
G6 D/F\#

Well I sat down next to a living hell, tried my best until I struck out
A2 F\#m Bsus A2 D/F\# G6 G/B C2
Movement is not mine, I stood in the way, pretending that $I$ was the vine $\operatorname{Em7} \mathrm{D}$ C2 Em7 D2 D

But no failure would proceed, from a mouth that drinks its wine
Bsus Cmaj7 Cmaj7/A C/E D/F\# E/G\#
And itâ $\epsilon^{T M} s$ not me, not my sanctity, these arenâ $\epsilon^{T M} t$ my words to you
Bsus Cmaj7 Cmaj7/A C/E D/F\# G6 Cmaj7 Bsus
It $\hat{a} €^{T M} s$ all clear when its not here, so clear, so Iâ $\epsilon^{T M} l l$ try not to speak

Outro
A2 E/G\# G6 D/F\# Esus E Esus E (x6)
A2 A2 (octave higher)
G6 Cmaj7 Cmaj7/A A2/C\# Am9 G6/B




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d---0-----5--------5------2------7----2---
a---2-----3--------0------4------7---------
e---3-------------------------------------------1
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