## Speak

Nickel Creek

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Intro
Bb2 F/G# G#6 Eb/F# Fsus F Fsus F (x2)
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Verse
Bb2 F/G\# G\#6 Eb/F\# Bb2 F/G\# G\#6 Eb/F\#

Well I sat down next to a photograph, tried my best almost made her laugh
Bb2 Eb/F\# Csus Bb2 Eb/F\# G\#6 G\#/B C\#maj7

She was my toughest crowd. There in the way was a mountain up in the clouds
Bb2 F/G\# G\#6 Eb/F\# Bb2 F/G\# G\#6 Eb/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
Bb2 Gm7 Csus Bb2 Eb/F\# G\#6 G\#/B

Eyes tell of what $\hat{a} €^{\mathbb{T} M}$ S behind. Herâ $€^{\mathbb{T} M}$ s showed the way to a long and a lonely
C\#2 Fm7 Eb C\#2 Fm7 Eb2 Eb
 Csus C\#maj7 C\#maj7/Bb C\#/E Eb/F\# F/G\#
And it $\hat{a} €^{T M} S$ you and me in the sun and sea. I $\hat{a} €^{T M} l l$ offer my heart to Yours
Csus C\#maj7 C\#maj7/Bb C\#/E Eb/F\# G\#6 C\#maj7 Csus
It seems to me, no mystery, it isnâ $\epsilon^{T M} t$ so $I \hat{a} €^{T M} l l$ try hard to speak

Instrumental
Bb2 F/G\# G\#6 Eb/F\# G\#6 Bb2/D
F Gm7 Bbm9 G\#6/C
C\#2 Eb Csus C\#M7 Csus Bb G\#

Verse2
G\#6 Eb/F\# Bb2
F/G\#
G\#6 Eb/F\#

Well I sat down next to a living hell, tried my best until I struck out
Bb2 Gm Csus Bb2 Eb/F\# G\#6 G\#/B C\#2

Movement is not mine, I stood in the way, pretending that $I$ was the vine Fm7 Eb C\#2 Fm7 Eb2 Eb

But no failure would proceed, from a mouth that drinks its wine
Csus C\#maj7 C\#maj7/Bb C\#/E Eb/F\# F/G\#
And itâ $€^{\mathbb{T M}}$ s not me, not my sanctity, these arenâ $€^{\mathbb{T} M} t$ my words to you
Csus C\#maj7 C\#maj7/Bb C\#/E Eb/F\# G\#6 C\#maj7 Csus
It $\hat{a} €^{T M}$ s all clear when its not here, so clear, so Iâ $\mathbb{T}^{\mathbb{M} l l}$ try not to speak

Outro
Bb2 F/G\# G\#6 Eb/F\# Fsus F Fsus F (x6)

Bb2 Bb2 (octave higher)

G\#6 C\#maj7 C\#maj7/Bb Bb2/D Bbm9 G\#6/C
e---0-----0--------0------0------0----0----



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