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Speak
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Nickel Creek

Intro

**B2** F#/G# **A6** E/F# F#sus F# F#sus F# (x2)

Verse

B2 F#/G# A6 E/F# B2 F#/G# A6 E/F#
Well I sat down next to a photograph, tried my best almost made her laugh
B2 E/F# C#sus B2 E/F# A6 A/B Dmaj7

She was my toughest crowd. There in the way was a mountain up in the clouds

B2 F#/G# A6 E/F# B2 F#/G# A6 E/F# Well I canâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup>t sleep and Iâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup>m not in love, and I canâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup>t speak without messing up

messing up

B2 G#m7 C#sus B2 E/F# A6 A/B

Eyes tell of whatâ $\in$ TMS behind. Herâ $\in$ TMS showed the way to a long and a lonely D2 F#m7 E D2 F#m7 E2 E

climb. But through failure I'll proceed. She'll see how far I've come C#sus Dmaj7 Dmaj7/B D/E E/F# F#/G#

And it $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ s you and me in the sun and sea. I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ ll offer my heart to Yours C#sus Dmaj7 Dmaj7/B D/E E/F# A6 Dmaj7 C#sus

It seems to me, no mystery, it is $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ t so I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ ll try hard to speak

Instrumental

B2 F#/G# A6 E/F# A6 B2/Eb

F# G#m7 Bm9 A6/C#

D2 E C#sus DM7 C#sus B A

Verse2

B2 F#/G# A6 E/F# B2 F#/G# A6 E/F#

Well I sat down next to a living hell, tried my best until I struck out

B2 G#m C#sus B2 E/F# A6 A/B D2

Movement is not mine, I stood in the way, pretending that I was the vine F#m7 E D2 F#m7 E2 E

But no failure would proceed, from a mouth that drinks its wine C#sus Dmaj7 Dmaj7/B D/E E/F# F#/G#

And it  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$  s not me, not my sanctity, these aren  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$  t my words to you

C#sus Dmaj7 Dmaj7/B D/E E/F# A6 Dmaj7 C#sus Itâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup>s all clear when its not here, so clear, so Iâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup>ll try not to speak

Outro

B2 F#/G# A6 E/F# F#sus F# F#sus F# (x6)

**B2 B2** (octave higher)

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