

Nothing To Say
Paul Baribeau

Paul Baribeau - Nothing To Say

G# A B
I remember the way you felt
G# A B
Your bathing suit was still wet
G# A B
When you got cold you put my sweatshirt on
G# A B
And I never got it back.

G# E
The sky looked like a watercolor wash
C#
a hot-pink-orange sunset.

F#
And maybe I should have told you how I felt
E
but I never thought you would believe it.
F#
I figure it is too late now, and
E
it s sad to think about.

E F# A

G# A B
I remember the way you kissed
G# A B
It was warm like fresh thunder fuzz.
G# A B
We layed our sleeping bags side-by-side
G# A B
In whatever town that was.

G# E
The sky was soft in pale pastels
C#
Right before the sun came up.

F#
And I could call out your name
E
but the sound would never reach you
F#
Or I could call you on the phone

E

and have nothing to say.

E F# A

G# A B

I remember the way you laughed

G# A B

but I try not to think about that.

G# A B

I remember the night you called and said

G# A B

you you were tired of being sad

well so was I.

G# E

Most nights just look like smeared charcoal

C#

all in shades of grey and black.

F#

And I could call out your name

E

but the sound would never reach you

F#

Or I could call you on the phone

E

and have nothing to say.

E F# A