

**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**