Along The Road Radical Face

Bb Eb Bb

There, along the road, was a tiny home

Gm F Eb

The yard held dead machines behind its fences

Вb

Like they were it s kids

Eb

Broken down, but still worth a lot to someone

Gm Eb

It made me stop and grin

Bb Eb

Light from a dying moon

Вb

It blurs our eyes

Gm F

And we wear a cape of fireflies

Eb Bb

And after the world s in bed

Eb

All the ghosts come sing along

F

But we ll forget them

Gm Eb

When the morning comes

Bb Eb Bb Gm F Eb Bb Eb F Gm Eb

Bb Eb Bb

And I slept on the ocean last night

Gm F Ek

I could see you all, and you all were dancing sideways

Your feet stuck to the skies

Eb F

And I could see the airplanes dance behind your eyes

Gm El

And I was glad I found the time

Bb Eb Bb Gm F Eb Bb Eb F Gm Eb

-Ben Malley