Slowly Rustic Ov	ertones					
6/4 Intro:						
C Am En	ı F Dm	G X2				
C The Dista	nce that	Am distance o	can make	Em		
those vo	F pices keep	talking a	Om away	G		
C I confess	about tl	Am nis I m not	the same	Em		
F But these	e edges do	D n on t seem o	n quite as fr	ayed	G	
Dm That nigh C	t I cried	l next to y		Em		
I didn t	mean to r	nake you wo	orry			
	om listurbing	g consciend	ce can do		F	
>From you		drew, and 1	I m sorry	Em		
Dm I ll live	e with wit	Fm th this, bu	at slowly			
C Am En	ı F Dm	G X2				
C I swear t	hat I kne	Am ew you well	Em			
There wer	re nights		Dm led like he	G		
I never s	said a wor	C and but you	could poba	bly tell	Am	Em

F Dm G

That words you left out were the ones that I felt

Dm E

That night I cried next to you

C Em

I didn t mean to make you worry

Dm F

What my disturbing conscience can do

C Em

>From you, I withdrew, and I m sorry $\,$

Dm F Fm

I ll live with with this, but slowly

Chorus: Chord changes on 1 and 4

Bm A D G

Slowly

Bm A D

You have my favorite face

G Bm

And my favorite smile

A I

There is my favorite place

G Bm

These are my favorite times

Continue chords over sax solo