

Soda Cans

Ryan Cassata

CAPO ON FRET 5

G

I can see soda cans,

C

Clanking off the back of our hippie van,

Em

Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.

G

I can see us sitting there,

C

Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,

Em

D

Collecting characters as they sway.

G

And where are you now,

C

When I m dreaming all this out?

Em

Does distance make the heart grow founder,

D

G

Or does it make it wanderâ€|Around,

C

You can t promise this won t tear me down.

Em

You can hear me shout it out,

D

Well I hold a heart of

C

â€|Doubt,

G

I doubt that loves real anyway,

C

Love, Love,

G

Well you can hear me say...

Em

D

It s tearing me down

C

Well hold the ring boy,

D

Love will make you drown.

G, C, Em, D

Oh yeah, oh yeah.

G
I can see children,
C
Clinging to our knees cause where the ones they need.
Em **D**
And grandma and grandpa wouldn't know.

G
I can see them growing up,
C
Drinking up and throwing up,
Em **D**
Becoming wild gypsies like we.

G
And where are you now,
C
When I'm dreaming all this out?
Em
Does distance make the heart grow fonder,
D **G**
Or does it make it wanderâ€|Around,
C
You can't promise this won't tear me down.

Em
You can hear me shout it out,
D
Well I hold a heart of

C
â€|Doubt,
G
I doubt that loves real anyway,
C
Love, Love,
G
Well you can hear me say...

Em **D**
It's tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D **G**
Love will make you drown.

Em **D**
It's tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you drown.

G, C, Em, D

Love will make you drown
Love will make you drown

G
Can you tell me if this distance,
Makes loves to hard of a mission?
C
Suspicion is brewing,
I m wishing and fishing,
Em
And thinking of a way, to get me out,
D
Game over angel, well here s a man down.
G
But oh wait, can you tell if these feelings that I feel,
C
Are useless or witty, or maybe they are real.
Em
I can t find a true answer in my head,
D
And I m prancing around at the end!

G
I can see soda cans,
C
Clanking off the back of our hippie van,
Em
Driving to our log cabin house on the bay. D
G
I can see us sitting there,
C
Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,
Em
Collecting characters as they sway. D

Em D
But It s tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you
Em D
It s tearing me down
C
Well hold the ring boy,
D
Love will make you
G
Drown

G, D, Em, D x2

Oh yeah.

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