

Soda Cans

Ryan Cassata

CAPO ON FRET 5

F#

I can see soda cans,

B

Clanking off the back of our hippie van,

Ebm

C#

Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.

F#

I can see us sitting there,

B

Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,

Ebm

C#

Collecting characters as they sway.

F#

And where are you now,

B

When I m dreaming all this out?

Ebm

Does distance make the heart grow founder,

C#

F#

Or does it make it wanderâ€|Around,

B

You can t promise this won t tear me down.

Ebm

You can hear me shout it out,

C#

Well I hold a heart of

B

â€|Doubt,

F#

I doubt that loves real anyway,

B

Love, Love,

F#

Well you can hear me say...

Ebm

C#

It s tearing me down

B

Well hold the ring boy,

C#

Love will make you drown.

F#, B, Ebm, C#

Oh yeah, oh yeah.

F#

I can see children,

B

Clinging to our knees cause where the ones they need.

Ebm

C#

And grandma and grandpa wouldn't know.

F#

I can see them growing up,

B

Drinking up and throwing up,

Ebm

C#

Becoming wild gypsies like we.

F#

And where are you now,

B

When I'm dreaming all this out?

Ebm

Does distance make the heart grow fonder,

C#

F#

Or does it make it wander? Around,

B

You can't promise this won't tear me down.

Ebm

You can hear me shout it out,

C#

Well I hold a heart of

B

? Doubt,

F#

I doubt that loves real anyway,

B

Love, Love,

F#

Well you can hear me say...

Ebm

C#

It's tearing me down

B

Well hold the ring boy,

C#

F#

Love will make you drown.

Ebm

C#

It's tearing me down

B

Well hold the ring boy,

C#

Love will make you drown.

F#, **B**, **Ebm**, **C#**

Love will make you drown
Love will make you drown

F#

Can you tell me if this distance,
Makes loves to hard of a mission?

B

Suspicion is brewing,
I m wishing and fishing,

Ebm

And thinking of a way, to get me out,

C#

Game over angel, well here s a man down.

F#

But oh wait, can you tell if these feelings that I feel,

B

Are useless or witty, or maybe they are real.

Ebm

I can t find a true answer in my head,

C#

And I m prancing around at the end!

F#

I can see soda cans,

B

Clanking off the back of our hippie van,

Ebm

C#

Driving to our log cabin house on the bay.

F#

I can see us sitting there,

B

Rosy cheeks and long brown hair,

Ebm

C#

Collecting characters as they sway.

Ebm

C#

But It s tearing me down

B

Well hold the ring boy,

C#

Love will make you

Ebm

C#

It s tearing me down

B

Well hold the ring boy,

C#

Love will make you

F#

Drown

F#, C#, Ebm, C# x2

Oh yeah.

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