

Beware Falling Rocks
Steve Craddock

Beware of Falling Rocks

A **F#m**
I got an inkling, a feeling you won't

A **F#m**
You think I'm half man and half a goat

C#m **E**
Excuse me can't you see?

A **F#m**
I sprung the spring for you and I can't let go

A **F#m**
It's not that simple vows are not unknown

C#m **E**
But I know or will be shown

F#m **#m/maj7**
To assume the weight of mythology

F#m7 **F#m/Eb**
The story's a song when it's written so beautifully

D **E**
It takes my hand as it comes

A **D** **E**
And explores the new state of the world

C# **A**
While the real world falls

F#m **D**
Out of the arms who should hold

E
So beware of Falling Rocks

(Solo over verse chords)

(Same chords as before)

As in view from Richmond Hill we know
Thru Turner's eyes it's kinda set in stone
The beauty just unfolds
The spring I sprung for you it can't let go
I got an inkling a feeling you know
Come to me it's all free
To assume the weight of mythology
The story's a song when it's written so beautifully
It takes my hand as it comes
And explores the new state of the world
While the real world falls out of arms
Who should hold
So beware of falling rocks