Follow Susan Tedeschi

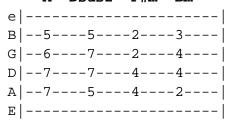
Band/Artist: Susan Tedeschi

Song Title: Follow

Album Title: Hope And Desire (2005)

Chords used:

A Dsus2 F#m Bm



(Intro)

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2

(Verse 1)

A Dsus2 A Dsus2

Let the river rock you like a cradle

A Dsus2 A Dsus2
Climb to the treetops, child, if you re able

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Let your hands tie a knot across the table.

A F#m Bm Dsus2
Come and touch the things you cannot feel.

And close your fingertips and fly where I can t hold you

A Dsus2 A Dsus2

Let the sun-rain fall and let the dewy clouds enfold you

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A
And maybe you can sing to me the words I just told you,

Dsus2 Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 And don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream. (Verse 2) Dsus2 Α Dsus2 The mocking bird sings each different song A Dsus2 Dsus2 Α Each song has wings - they won t stay long. Dsus2 Α Dsus2 Α Do those who hear think he s doing wrong? Dsus2 While the church bell tolls its one-note song Dsus2 Dsus2 And the school bell is tinkling to the throng. F#m BmCome here where your ears cannot hear. Dsus2 And close your eyes, child, and listen to what I ll tell you Follow in the darkest night the sounds that may impel you Dsus2 And the song that I am singing may disturb or serve to quell you F#m BmIf all the sounds you hear ain t what they seem, Dsus2 Α Dsus2 Α Dsus2 A Dsus2 Then don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream (Verse 3) Dsus2 The rising smell of fresh-cut grass

Α

Dsus2

Dsus2

F#m

Α

Dsus2

Bm

If all the things you feel ain t what they seem.

Smothered cities choke and yell with fuming gas
A Dsus2 A Dsus2 I hold some grapes up to the sun
A Dsus2 A Dsus2 And their flavour breaks upon my tongue.
A Dsus2 A Dsus2 With eager tongues we taste our strife
A Dsus2 A Dsus2 And fill our lungs with seas of life.
A F#m Bm Dsus2 Come taste and smell the waters of our time.
A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A And close your lips, child, so softly I might kiss you,
Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Let your flower perfume out and let the winds caress you.
Dsus2 A Dsus2 A As I walk on through the garden, I am hoping I don t miss you
F#m Bm Dsus2
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem,
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem, A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem, A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem, A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Then don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream.
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem, A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Then don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream. (Verse 4) Dsus2 A Dsus2 A
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem, A Dsus2 A Then don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream. (Verse 4) Dsus2 A Dsus2
If all the things you taste ain t what they seem, A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Then don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream. (Verse 4) Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 And we ll see them soon through days and nights A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2

A F#m Bm Dsus2

Come see where your eyes cannot see.

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A And close your eyes, child, and look at what I ll show you;

Dsus2 A Dsus2 A

Let your mind go reeling out and let the breezes blow you,

Dsus2 And maybe when we meet then suddenly I will know you.

F#m Bm Dsus2

If all the things you see ain t what they seem,

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Dsus2
Then don t mind me cause I ain t nothin but a dream.