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Watching The Wayfarers Swingin' Utters

Intro: Em

Em D C

We saw gold when there was only dust

in the worst we saw in us what no one else could

Em D C

we traveled far and tramped the dirt down deep

D C F#m Em

to where our souls could keep the time and never rest.

D C Em

Mind the road flares watch the steep stairs pace yourself

D C Em

harbor your fate temptation, hate, destiny sells.

Em D C

I ve asked all the bitter, hapless, and broken down

D C F#m Em

they just return my frowns and tell me to forget

Em D C

simplicity is not what i was hoping for

D C F#m Em

i thought it d be much more than what i d always dreamt.

D C Em

Read the roadmaps thumb through atlases and charts

D C Em

try to lose yourself in powder, booze and bars.

Em D C

I ll return to all my favorite hunts

frequent familiar spots i never really left

Em	D	(3	
distance	myself from	m scattered	, lofty	thoughts
D	С	F#m		Em
make ther	n resolute,	destitute,	vague	and deaf.
Outro:		Em		

- DomNorth