Watching	The	Wayfarers
Swingin'	Utters	

\*general outline of the song, chords no exactly at the right word... no solo enjoy anyways\*

Intro: F#m

F#m E D

We saw gold when there was only dust

 $\hspace{.1cm} \hspace{.1cm} \hspace{$ 

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

F#m E D

we traveled far and tramped the dirt down deep

E D G#m F#m

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

E D F#m

Mind the road flares watch the steep stairs pace yourself

E D F#m

harbor your fate temptation, hate, destiny sells.

F#m E D

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

E D G#m F#m

they just return my frowns and tell me to forget

F#m E D

simplicity is not what i was hoping for

E D G#m F#m

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

E D F#m

Read the roadmaps thumb through atlases and charts

E D F#m

try to lose yourself in powder, booze and bars.

F#m E D

I ll return to all my favorite hunts

E D G#m F#m

frequent familiar spots i never really left

F#m E D distance myself from scattered, lofty thoughts

E D G#m F#m make them resolute, destitute, vague and deaf.

Outro: F#m

- DomNorth