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Man Of Stone
Tall Heights
Tall Heights
Man of Stone
Capo 2
Em
Em
Wearing the name on my body
Painting the faith on my soul
\mathbf{Em}
Baring my teeth just to hold on
Practice the art of control
Emblems of cavemen they taught me
The importance of typing in bold
The weight of a simple depiction
As the days unfold
[Chorus]
Am
As the hour grows
As the hour grows
I know that I can keep the voice of doubt from speaking on its own
Cause I ve always been a silent figure
And I ve never been a man of stone, woah
Em
I sure don t have eyes like an eagle s
I couldn t be waiting for war
Why should I think that I d ve survived
In the days of yore
But the gifts of the Greeks oh they taught me \,
                      D
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That radio favors the bold

C
G
The key to survival is pleasing your rivals

D
Til the days unfold

[Repeat Chorus]

[Cello Solo]
C
G
D

C
C
G
The fevers of Wallace they taught me

C
D
That wisdom began with a cold

C
So let me grow feeble and fragile

As the days unfold