A Day In The Lofe Of a Tree The Beach Boys

D F#m/D Em7/D D7

Feel the wind burn through my skin

Em7/D A7/D D

The pain, the air is killing me

D F#m/D Em7/D D7

For years my limbs stretched to the sky

Em7/D A7/D 1

A nest for birds to sit and sing

G A7 A#dim Bm D7 Em

But now my branches suffer and my leaves don t bear the glow

F#m Em7/G A7 D

They did so long ago

D F#m/D Em7/D D7

One day I was full of life

Em7/D A7/D D

My sap was rich and I was strong

D F#m/D Em7/D D7

>From seed to tree I grew so tall

Em7/D A7/D I

Through wind and rain I could not fall

G A7 A#dim Bm D7 Em

But now my branches suffer and my leaves don t offer

F#m Em7/G A7 D

Poetry to men of song

D F#m/D Em7/D D7 Em7/D

Trees like me weren t meant to live if all this world can give

A7/D D

Is pollution and slow death

Oh Lord I lay me down no life s left to be found

A7/D D

There s nothing left for me

 $(D) \qquad \qquad \text{F#m/D} \qquad \qquad \text{Em7/D} \qquad \text{D7} \qquad \qquad \text{Em7/D}$

Trees like me weren t meant to live if all this earth can give

A7/D D

Is pollution

F#m/D Em7/D D7 Em7/D

Oh Lord I lay me down my branches to the ground

A7/D

There s nothing left for me