

**Seattle**  
**The Classic Crime**

Seattle  
by the Classic Crime

Capo on 4  
(or 5 if playing in half step down, which most of these guys songs are)

Verse:

**C**  
My real last thing  
**G** **D**  
My life is dull  
**C**  
And dried up like the sound  
**G** **D**  
A voice makes when the heart grows cold

And its going that way

I think i ll move out of state  
Somewhere far from Seattle city lights  
They burn my eyes  
California sounds nice but California s a lie

**C(picked)**  
Maybe I m out of luck or maybe I m just blind

**G(picked)** **Dsus D**  
Oh, this time

**C** **G**  
Rain on my hopes  
**Dsus**  
Rain on my soul  
**Dm** **C**  
Rain on everything that i know  
**G**  
It feels so ludicrous  
**Dsus**  
The pursuit of this dream  
**D** **C**  
We thought we d be there long ago

