

**The Beginning**  
**The Classic Crime**

Capo 1

**D** **Dsus4**  
I left my heart in a plastic box  
**D**  
on the bedside table.  
**Dsus4** **D** **Dsus4**  
It will be locked til I get home.  
**D**  
I ve grown feeble and tired of the world,  
**Dsus4**  
Tired of constantly missing my girl.  
**D** **Dsus4**  
And I long to smell the sea  
**D** **Dsus4**  
And I long to smell the sea  
  
**D** **G**  
The sea, the sea  
The sea, The sea,  
The sea, yeah!  
  
**D**  
I miss the Pacific Ocean  
and the northwestern air,  
**G**  
and to run each of my fingers  
through the strands of her hair.  
**D**  
I ve been all over this country lately,  
**G**  
but I ve been nowhere it seems, nowhere.  
**A**  
Well, I ve found the cure  
for my landlocked blues.  
**G**  
It s coming home to you.  
**G** **D**  
It s coming home to you.  
  
**G**  
You, oh  
**D**  
You, oh  
**G**  
You, oh  
**D**

You, oh!

**A**

If a simple seed gets just what it needs,

**Dsus4**

**D**

then a redwood tree can grow

**A**

up to a hundred feet for the world to see,

**Dsus4**

**D**

and endure the sleet and the snow.

**A**

But if my whole life was wrapped and priced,

**Dsus4**

**D**

I wonder what the tag would show.

**A**

Cause every time I m close to the holy ghost,

**Dsus4**

**D**

I always seem to let her go.

**A**

**G**

**D**

I let her go, I let her go.

I let her go, I let her go.

I let her go, I let her go.

I let her go, I let her go.

Go, go.

**A**

**G**

**D**

I let her go, I let her go.

I let her go, I let her go.

Go, go.

**D**

**Dsus4**

I left my heart in a plastic box

**D**

on the bedside table.

**Dsus4**

**D**

It will be locked til I get home.