Point Being The Lucksmiths

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Point Being
-The Lucksmiths
(Mark Monnone)

DA Em7 A7

D Em7 A7

It was everything you d hope for at the start of the day

D Em7 A7

Every feeling you d want that words would not convey

3m7 A?

I heard all my favourite numbers

Em7 A7

And all my favourite names

D Em'

And I could see Point-B

D A7

but there was no way

Em

that I could leave this sanctuary

Α

that I call Point-A

Everyone was busy with their earnest plans I was feeling dizzy with life s cold demands Her bicycle was resting against the wall in the hallway

And I could see Point-B but there was no way that I could leave this sanctuary that I call Point-A

Em G A

Finally found my feet

Em G A

Sunshine hit the street

Em G A

A lifetime of misery that could ve been

G

just went begging.....

The hope that I might fly would be my chief defense Sunshine licked my eye Wrapped myself in a fence

I crashed that little bike and lost my baby tooth
Broken gears and buckled wheel
But I will fix it before she knows the truth

And I could see Point-B but there was no way that I could leave....

And I could see Point-B but there was no way that I could leave this sanctuary...

Em

On this Earth there is no secret

Α

Small enough could keep your trap shut