

**Why And How Come
The Shaky Hands**

Eb F#dim F *4

I don t sell my sight
you can t apologize
I see a vision on the screen
It s more trouble than I ve ever seen

Bb Cm Eb

And there s more to your life

Bb Cm G#

Than you could ever know

G#

Oh the death boat comes too slow

You could walk with a stride
you can talk all night
but when the ground leaves your feet
then it s time for you to see

That there s more to your life
than you could ever know
Oh, the death comes much too slow

F F#dim F

And why

Eb Bb F

And how come

Eb Bb F

And why

And there s more to your life
than you could even know
And there s more to your life
than you could even know
Oh the death comes much too slow

And why
And how come
And why