

**Why And How Come
The Shaky Hands**

E Gdim 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

B C#m E

And there s more to your life

B C#m A

Than you could ever know

A

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# Gdim F#

And why

E B F#

And how come

E B 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