

**The Cracks**  
**Thea Gilmore**

**E Am E Am**

Don t stop singing its a beautiful sound

**E Am E Am**

I ll get the drinks in before we hit the ground

**B A E**

I don t know who ll speak first

**B A E**

And it doesn t matter tonight

**Am E**

Lets be best strangers

**Am E**

They closed the bar an hour ago

**Am E**

The last train whistles down the track

**B A**

But I see something growing

**E Am E**

Up from the cracks

**E Am E**

I ll show you my heart if you ll show me yours

**Am E**

Are we wild and unique or just par for the course

**B A E**

What ve we got to loose anyway?

**B A**

From one drunk to another

**E Am E**

I think what I m trying to say is

**Am E**

Some mirrors have been broken

**Am E**

And some things will pull you back

**B A**

But I see something growing

**E Am E**

Up from the cracks

**E Am E**

We ve all seen the thunder that s coming in low

**Am E**

And each day tries to run you right off the road

**B A E**

But If you listen hard for the sound

**B A**

We ll get a thousand hooves drumming

**E Am E**

In this one horse town

**Am E**

The lights are out on the west-side

**Am E**

And they ll paint the shadows black

**B A**

But I swear I see something shining

**E**

Up from the cracks

They closed this bar an hour ago

The last train whistles down the track

But I see something growing

Up from the cracks.