

When I Got Here
Tim Knol

When I got here - Tim Knol

Couldn t find lyrics, so the lines below will probably not be entirely correct.

Song will play a lot easier in Eb tuning or with the chords 1/2 step up.

Intro

Bb Eb-G# Bb
Bb Eb-G# Bb

Bb Eb G#
When I got here the forms were doubt (?)

G# Bb
You know of the things I taught myself
Bb Eb-G#
It didn t seem to help me much
G# Bb
how come I m still hanging here

F Bb Eb Bb F
When I was here I was looking for a way

Bb Eb Bb G#
when I was here I was trying to be hay?

Bb Eb-G# Bb
Bb Eb-G# Bb

Bb Eb G#
??????????????

Bb
Showing up is all I do

Eb G#
a place is set up perfect scene
Bb
now give me truth or fiction any time

F Bb Eb Bb F
When I was here I was looking for a place to hide

Bb Eb Bb G#
when I was here I was trying to lay low

F

C

Bb Eb-G# Bb

Bb Eb-G# Bb

Bb

Eb

G#

This town is full already mades

Bb

Everything sounds like poetry

Bb

Eb

G#

a promise to the people here

Bb

Ill be coming back next year

F

Bb

Eb

F

When I got here might have been a bit blase

Bb

Eb

when I got here every nerve is all the way

F Bb Eb Bb F (repeat)

when I got here

F

Bb Eb-G# Bb