**The Eye**
**Toad the Wet Sprocket**

The Eye
Toad The Wet Sprocket
(From the CD New Constellation to be released Oct 2013)


| Cm | Cm | Eb | Eb | Cm | Cm | Eb |


**Eb**                               **Cm**                        **Eb**
. We re finally learning to fight now, we take to it well
                      **Cm**              **Eb**
 Till we are pure potential, imaginal cells
                  **G#**                               **Gm**
You always were a wild one, you like to bend the rules
                  **G#**                          **Bb**    | **Bb** |
But baby when the time comes I might surprise you too


   **G#**           **Bb**
You laugh like nothing can touch you
   **Eb**          **Cm**
The skies might open above you
      **G#**                        **Bb**
When the rain pours down and the wind whips high
    **Gm**                    **G#**              | **Cm** |
This love is a hurricane, you are the eye
**Cm**                        | **Eb** |
. You are the eye


**Eb**                               **Cm**                        **Eb**
. I can t make a connection, don t trust it to hold
                      **Cm**                        **Eb**
Though we cling to each other through the battering storm
              **G#**                            **Gm**
Pain passes but slowly and pleasure gone too soon
          **G#**                        **Bb**      | **Bb** |
A copper manzanita we have to burn to bloom


   **G#**           **Bb**
You laugh like nothing can touch you
   **Eb**          **Cm**
The skies might open above you
      **G#**                        **Bb**
When the rain pours down and the wind whips high
    **Gm**                    **G#**              | **Bb** |
This love is a hurricane, you are the eye


          **Bb**                      **Cm**              | **Cm** | **G#** |
I ll stop telling you what you want to hear
   **G#**                      **Bb**      | **Bb** | **Bb** |

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Stop waiting for me to arrive
        Bb                          B        | B | G# |
We keep ripping apart the atmosphere
        G#                      Bb
But the change is what keep us alive
          |Cm      |
Keeps us alive

| Cm | Eb | Eb | G# | G# | Bb | Bb |


    G#              Bb
You laugh like nothing can touch you
    Eb            Cm
The skies might open above you
        G#                      Bb
When the rain pours down and the wind whips high
    Gm                    G#
This love is a hurricane, you are the eye
G#            Bb
Laugh like nothing can touch you
    Eb            Cm
The skies might open above you
        G#                      Bb
When the rain pours down and the wind whips high
    Gm                    G#              | Cm |
This love is a hurricane, you are the eye
|Cm                | Eb |Eb                  | Cm |
 . You are the eye      . You are the eye

| Cm | Eb | Eb | Cm  |


Charted by Dexex
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