## Blind Train

#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# # Interpretation By Ken Lochala ( I think this is pretty close, it sounds good anyway) Blind By: Train Intro: Am D Am D Verse 1: Am D Am The color of my hair is changing. Am D Am My skin is soft to soft for a man my age. D Am And I am never alone. D Where is time taking me? Chorus: G Em G Nothing is real This is how I feel G Em Αm Nothing is wrong, but everything takes too long. Verse 2: Am Am D How did this end up me against you? р Am Is everything that I say and everything you do? D Am Your smile is changing, yeah D Where is time taking you? Em G G Nothing is real This is how I feel G Em Nothing is good Em G But I don t mind being blind G Em G If you don t mind doing time.

G  $\mathbf{Em}$ Am Nothing is wrong everything takes to long Am D Am Hey by the way I fell to your way side D Am Did I crash or just slide D Am Hey by the way, I pull myself up to your way side D Did I hurt you or just slide in? Solo (Chords just repeat as for a verse) Verse 3 Am D Am So this is how it feels to get a little older D Am Some would say wiser Am D We know what that means Am D Maybe not maybe that s what THAT means maybe not Em G G Nothing is real This is how I feel G Em Nothing is good Em G But I don t mind being blind G Em G Em If you don t mind doing time.

Am D Am D (fades out)