

Until It Lands Part I
Tyson Motsenbocker

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Intro:

Am C/G F

Am G C/G F
Down the coast in little mexico

Am C G
Is where I hid from your disease

Am G C/G F
My little sister moved back home from the city

Am G F
And it rained and rained and rivers ran the streets

You told me dying is not what people think
Not like an ending in the books we love to read
It s more like finding that the ocean meets the sea
and there s no line, in between

D F
I still need you

D F
We still need you

From Coulee dam to the plains in Wyoming
Australia is reeling in back far in your wake
and at our house the coyotes are howling
wondering if this would be the end of roads

At 23 you rode your bike from Seattle
over to Boston at the age that I am now
I still remember the evening that your mother died
You were talking to your sister by the stairs.

I still need you
We still need you

1964 you lost your father
to a drunken handed man behind the wheel
And now I m wrestling with a drunken handed God
waving bullets at the best person I know