

C Brown

## Widespread Panic

Intro:

```
|--2--3--2-3-5-5-3-2-3-2-0-2-0----|
|--3--3-----3--|
|--2--2-----|
|--0--0-----|
|-----|
|-----|
```

**D**

Play the following lick at the end of each line in a verse:

```
|-----3-----3-----|
|--1-----3-----1-----3-----|
|--2-----0-----2-----0-----|
|--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
|--3-2-0-2-----3-2-0-2-----|
|-----3-2-0-----3-2-0--|
```

**C G C G**

Verse 1:

**D**  
C. Brown wakes from bed **C G C G**  
Brushes his teeth and he combs his head for school  
**D**  
Out the door and down the street  
Down to the corner and a bus and some friends  
**C G C G**  
That he s supposed to meet  
**D**  
But there, not to his surprise **C G C G**  
His friends have gone and they ve told C a lie

Chorus:

```
|--3-----0-----0-----2----|
|--3-----3--(p)-2---3----|
|--0-----2-----2-----2----|
|--0-----2-----2-----0----|
|--2-----0-----0-----0----|
|--3-----|
```

**G Asus4 A D**

**G Asus4 A D**  
But you can walk on with me  
**G Asus4 A D**  
You don t even need to say a word

**G**                      **Asus4 A**                      **C**                      **C C C C# D**

You don t have to worry about the others

Verse 2:

I C (see) him and he runs up fast

Kicks at the air his friends watch him fall and then laugh

Charlie really likes his friends

But in his heart he knows that

sometimes a dog is as good as any man

Trying to do as we should

That doesn t always rhyme with doing what feels good

Chorus:

But you can sit in the grass; it feels good

You don t even need to think a word

You don t have to worry, don t worry

Verse 3:

Charlie there is drawing a gun

Right there in the square he s sketched Lucy on the run

Aims his eye, cocks his head

In a cloud of dust, dear old Lucy s gone

Charlie s only trying the golden rule

Draw unto others as they have been drawn to you

Chorus:

And you can walk on home with me

You don t even need to think a word

You don t have to worry...

end on **C > G > C > G > D**