

Crickets

Wild Sweet Orange

Capo on 2nd fret.

I was in the backseat going crazy
Like I ve never seen the twilight glow before
Neurotic and praying for a green light
Between no man s land at the border of Mexico

I can hear those crickets
I know they re telling of something
Something we re not too old yet to ignore

She don t believe anything she don t believe anything
But I would believe anything I would believe anything
And why wont you listen to me she said listen to me
She goes my heart breaks, my love for you will never change

I was in the backseat going crazy
Like a long drive home I ve never known before
Oh we can t win my friends
Yeah the wedding party took me in
And like a match in the dark
The carves in my heart went away

I can still feel the backbeat
That soul bands playing
As I set my glass down and danced my blues away

Am **C**
But I don t believe anything I don t believe anything
Am **C**
And she would believe anything she would believe anything
Am **C**
And why wont you listen to me baby listen to me
C **G** **C**
Oh when the sun goes down I will always see your face
Am **G** **C**
she goes my heart breaks my love for you will never change

Am **C**
I don t believe anything I don t believe anything (she don t believe anything
she don t believe anything)

Am **C**
She would believe anything she would believe anything (I don t believe
anything I don t believe anything)

Am **C**
Oh why wont you listen to me please believe what I say
Am **G** **C**
She goes my heart breaks my love for you will never change
Am **G**
Oh when the sun goes down I will always see x3
C
your face...