

Seeing And Believing  
Wild Sweet Orange

[Intro]

F Dm Am Bb x2

[Verse 1]

F Dm Am Bb

I was born in Nashville

F Dm Am Bb

With a song in my head

F Dm Am Bb

And it took me 20 years

F Dm Am Bb

To get a guitar in my hands

[Verse 2]

F Dm Am Bb

And now that I do

F Dm Am Bb

I just want to sing it for you

F Dm Am Bb

Like it s never been said to you

F Dm Am Bb

Or there is nothing else that I know how to do

[Verse 3]

F Dm Am Bb

I can t stop singing about

F Dm Am Bb

All the things I ve seen and heard

F Dm Am Bb

With my head against her heart

F Dm Am Bb

I couldn t make it work

[Verse 4]

F Dm Am Bb

So now I walk the streets at night

F Dm Am Bb

To say beneath her bedroom light

F Dm Am Bb

Hold my breath as she walks by

F Dm

She asks me to live for her

F Am Bb

But I ll often wish to die

[Chorus]

Bb F C Dm

So I pray for an angel on it s way

**Bb F C Dm**

To comb her hair as she washes her face

**Bb F C Dm**

Oh I pray for an angel on it s way

**Bb F C Dm**

To tuck her in and keep her sane

[Break]

**Bb F C Dm x2**

[Verse 5]

**Bb F C Dm**

The older you get the more you cry

**Bb F C Dm**

The more you understand those awful crimes

**Bb F C Dm**

It s got me every evening just hoping to die so

**Bb F C Dm**

Every morning I thank God that I m alive

[Chorus]

**Bb F C Dm**

So I pray for a song it s way

**Bb F C Dm**

To cure your ills and heal the lame

**Bb F C Dm**

So I pray for a song on it s way

**Bb F C Dm**

To take shape and replace our shame

[Outro]

**Bb F C Dm x4**