

## Current Swell - Stomach

Tom: **E**

We started talking about the ocean  
Talking about the waves  
The way it feels to drop and to steep  
The falling she said is like a calling feeling that  
stomach in my cheek.

Slap in the face as opened my eyes staring at my feet  
and there's no stomach in my cheek  
Standing on the street  
Where did that girl go?  
Did you go back home to Mexico?  
I have a chance to go but now I'm standing in the  
snow  
Yes now I'm standing in the snow

One-way ticket and a bus drive to Cabo  
And there's sand between my toe's  
The wind blowing off the shore  
Got a six four from the kid next door  
And I got no time because I'm next in line  
And I'm almost at my feet  
?Now falling that women just yet?  
Feel my stomach in my cheek  
Feeling my stomach in my cheek

So I'm Falling  
I'm Falling  
Falling  
That girl she said its like a calling  
But I don't think I recognize her face now anymore  
and faces expressions, that she had before  
I though I came for the girl I new but instead I  
found that stomach in my cheek.

## Acordes

