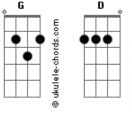


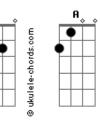
Elyse Weinberg - Houses

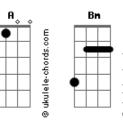
tom:

Intro: D G D G I could never make it in your house You could never make it in mine Even if we were both well met and High born in another time Just like a circle 'round the sun Just like a circle 'round the sun Where my song has just begun Just like a circle 'round the sun I could never make it in your jail You could never make it in mine Even if we were both well met and High born in another time Just like a circle 'round the sun I've got my ticket in my hand $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($ G Bm And I'm bound for the promised land Just like a circle 'round the sun

Acordes







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I could never lie down in your ditch
You would never want to in mine
Even if we were both well met and
High born in another time
Just like a circle 'round the sun
Just like a circle 'round the sun
Where my song has just begun
Just like a circle 'round the sun
I could never make it in your house
You could never make it in mine
Even if we were both well met and
High born in another time
Just like a circle 'round the sun
Just like a circle 'round the sun
Where my song has just begun
Just like a circle 'round the sun
[Final] G D G
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