

# Ferron - Ain't Life a Brook

tom:

Intro: D G Em D

D  
I watch you reading a book  
G  
I get to thinking our love's a polished stone  
Em  
You give me a long drawn look  
D  
I know pretty soon you're going to leave our home  
And of course I mind  
G  
Especially when I'm thinking from my heart  
Em  
But life don't clikety clack down  
A straight line track  
D  
It comes together and it comes apart

G A  
You say you hope I'm not the kind  
Bm Gb  
To make you feel obliged  
D G A  
To go ticking through your time  
Bm Gb D G  
With a pained look in your eyes  
A  
You give me the furniture  
Bm Gb D  
We'll divide the photographs  
G  
Go out to dinner one more time  
Have ourselves a bottle of wine  
Em  
And a couple of laughs  
D  
And when first you left  
G  
I stayed so sad I wouldn't sleep  
Em  
I know that love's a gift, I thought yours was mine  
D  
And something that I could keep  
G  
Now I realize that time is not the only compromise  
Em  
But a bird in the hand could be an all night stand  
D  
Between a blazing fire and a pocket of skies  
G A  
So I hope I'm not the kind  
Bm Gb  
To make you feel obliged  
D G A

To go ticking through your time  
Bm Gb D G  
With a pained look in your eyes  
A D Bm  
I covered the furniture, I framed the photographs  
G  
Went out to dinner one more time  
Em  
Had myself a bottle of wine and a couple of laughs  
D  
And just the other day  
G  
I got your letter in the mail  
Em  
I'm happy for you, its been so long  
D  
You've been wanting a cabin and a backwoods trail  
And I think that's great...me  
G  
I seem to find myself in school  
Em  
It's all Ok, I just want to say  
D  
I'm so relieved we didn't do it cruel  
But ain't life a brook  
G  
Just when I get to feeling like a polished stone  
Em  
I give me along drawn look  
D  
It's kind of a drag to find yourself alone  
And sometimes I mind  
G  
Especially when I'm waiting on your heart  
Em  
But life don't clikety clack down  
A straight line track  
D  
It comes together and it comes apart  
G A  
Cause I know you're not the kind  
Bm Gb  
To make me feel obliged  
D G A  
To go ticking through my time  
Bm Gb D G  
With a pained look in my eyes  
A Bm Gb D  
I sold the furniture, I put away the photographs  
G  
Went out to dinner one more time  
Em  
Skipped the bottle of wine  
Had a couple of laughs  
D  
And wasn't it fine

## Acordes

