

Sons Of An Illustrious Father - Very Few Dancers

```
Tom: D
   (Em G D A) X4
Spiraling like fibonacci sequence
Frequencies too bumping basement
Sealing through these semen cavan
Of them places, see what we can do adjacent
To these turning tables, all the world is
Waiting but why I in the time is taking
Blood on paper and is waking mama's
Gachi got you shaking, just saying the sky
Wanna go to vacan?
Can you possibly know piece, now
Nevermore the quote the raven falls in
Flames the walls caving but the
I know what it's like the bravest, save thenm riven
Numerals aincent numerals most praised
Swing bodies, all the children fire back on
Back desire fight David, if you can
Find me a gold struggle again
                                              G
Putting forth balin doors or windoians
You walk around you embed your
Inner truth defies again but when you
Dance for a whil, you wild semiyeri
Merry you can barley again
(Em G D A )x2
                                 G
```





