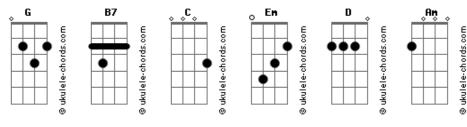


Walter Mitty And His Makeshift Orchestra - Auntie Earth

tom: Intro: G B7 C G Em C D Now as our poor young lungs deflate I'll admit I've gotten older Mellowed out, chatting up those I used to hate The feeling that we're lost will always fade $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}}$ I present no explanation Can't expect our tired patience to satiate for long And therein lies a truth we can sip when we want Disciples of the flow we can float anywhere If ever there's a drought I've listed the puddles Proven to better coax the divine out from within Bum, bum, bum, buh duh duh, dum Buh duh, duh duh, duh duh duh Duh duh duh, duh duh, duh, dum Remember there's more road, and places to go And patterns to contemplate, more people to fornicate And remember there's a lot of good omens Supplying the proof that our life is the best joke ever told Remember its a joke, and leave it alone Let go and try to be always abiding

Remember if there's one good reason for dying The sweet silver lining, through you she lives on [Refrão] And therein lies a coast we can see through the fog An island in our thoughts can be heaven on Earth G I swear to God if I haven't wandered all over then Bum, bum, bum, buh duh duh, dum Buh duh, duh duh, duh duh duh Duh duh duh, duh duh, duh, dum [Ponte] After the hell that you've been through, what could I even Our Auntie Earth will take us in She awaits our battered shells I'll try to lay as close as I can to you But while we're breathing I should tell you From the depths of the void I will Love you for your growing crows feet $\begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}$ And fully adore the contradictions that we live, as all I can give Em Bum, bum, bum, buh duh duh, dum Buh duh, duh duh, duh duh duh Duh duh duh, duh duh, duh, dum

Acordes



Buh, dum