

These Things

Eric Chenaux

F^{6/9}

Lost an hour. So long ci - ty.
Both hands full and ours they are long.

F^{6/9} **B^bmaj⁷**

O - pen - door in a sea - side.
Stuff they dropped and their hearts did show.

A^o **A^bmaj⁷**

Blues flow. Blues
Blue is the blue. Blues that

G⁷ **Cm⁷**

slide. By the moon that I said is strong as the op - en heart
I put hearts upon so stepped on. This is all inside but

E^b7 **G^bmaj⁶**

thats in - side and si - lent though through the night I list
how's the world and who would I call

F^{6/9}

these things.

F^{6/9} **B^bmaj⁷**

Hours they are so long when all is told.
So silently your life saw a star.

B^bmaj⁷ **A^o**

I saw the star you saw in his
The boat had gone in the

A^bmaj⁷ **G⁷**

eye. sky. Blue Blue sigh this that

Cm⁷ **E^b7** **1. G^bmaj⁶**

time. I Blues with - out. But it's lost con - trol. that

G^{o7}

This is all and all the time and all this time I had all I knew. I am hol - ding

F^{6/4}

these things.

2. G^bmaj⁶ **G^{o7}**

hope is wild. The sun is down. Sand is on my co-l-lar-bone and there we are. Some me-lo-dy

F^{6/4}

and how's out - side these things.