

*A E G*  
 Dirted all my seeds, planted in rows  
*D A*  
 the untied shoelaces of your life  
*E*  
 Nurtured all year then pressed in a book  
*G D A*  
 Or displayed with bad taste at the table  
*E G*  
 Problems arise and you fan the fire  
*D*  
 While there's a wild pack of dogs loose in  
*A E*  
 your house tonight. Cut from bad cloth  
*G D*  
 Or soiled like socks. Add it up and basically people never  
*Am Em*  
 Change. They just talk and make plans in the dark  
*Am G Em*  
 Or make haste with ideas they can't help but creep good people out  
*Am G Em A*  
 As you talk to me too much youre assuming we dont always want what is right.

(play intro)

*A*  
 Did I strike the right set of chords? Youre annoyed  
 the goal is to ignite you and move on.  
 You feel ill at ease, youve got no squeeze  
 and the wise cracks wont make you more stable  
 You've learned your lines to scale and to time  
 Why must i remind you that im only less able  
 Cut from bad cloth, or soiled like socks  
 We're ordinary people we cant help but to change  
 As we walk and make plans in the dark  
 And make haste with the boy who cant help to creep good people out.  
 As you talk to me too much youre assuming we dont always want what is right.

*A E G*  
 Two fallen saplings in an open field  
*D E*  
 Snow padding gently on an empty bench  
*A E G*  
 An old woman's jewelry lying unadorned  
*D A*  
 Cold nesting robins allied for the first time  
*E D*  
 I know when you hear these sappy lines  
*E G*  
 You'll roll your eyes and say "nice try".