Blind Melon - Walk

Strum = DCUUCD  Down Chunk Up Up Chunk Down

Find myself singing the same songs everyday
Ones that make me feel good
When things behind the smiles ain't okay

Around and over and in-between the seas
I need to be on top of a mountain
Where I can be see everything
Cause this paranoia's getting old

Now as I open my eyes to start another day
I'm in a pile of puke
Empty bag of excuses
My love for friends and family
you know I need them

And under a sun that's seen it all before
My feet are so cold
And I can't believe that I have to bang my head against this wall again
But the blows they have just a little more space in-between them
Gonna take a breath and try, try again.