

Be String

A Amaj7 D/F# Dsus2 D Dmaj7 E

You won't get too far, put coins in the jar, playing a five-string guitar
I know I can't hear, but that B string's not clear and it never sounds right to my ear.
Those other five strings are quite easy, close enough for music like mine.
I may howl and the moon, hibernate until June, but I can't keep my Be String in tune.

I'm a broken-down cog. I'm a three-legged dog. I'm driving around in the fog.
Time to strike out alone, embrace the unknown, and follow my heart to my home.
No one sets out to be lonely; no one sets out to get hurt.
Any time soon I may laugh like a loon, but I can't get my Be String in tune.

I'm an old worn out harp, sometimes flat, sometimes sharp, lately I can't really tell.
But there's no greater health, no greater wealth, than being in tune with yourself.
Harmonize with your various voices, strategize, chart changes and choices.
I could make her heart swoon with a runcible spoon, but I can't get my Be String in tune

Intro/V1/V2/break/V3/outro