

COUNT THE RINGS

Verse 1

Gm Bb Eb Gm Bb Eb
I'm packing the car and then I'm leaving
Gm Bb Eb Gm Bb Eb
I'm giving myself some time for grieving
Cm Eb
Gonna take a drive to Tennessee to heal the broken parts of me
Gm Bb Eb Bb
Gonna try to find out what I want and what I need

Chorus

Eb Gm
Shadows tend to grow when I'm all alone
F
Every ringing phone, I let it hang like smoke
Eb Gm
Truth is like a little pill, deep down I know
F
It's hard to swallow, sometimes I'd rather choke
Cm Bb Gm F Eb
If what I want is always out of reach, it's cause I let it waste away in me

Cut me down and count the rings

Interlude

Gm Bb Eb
Gm Bb Eb

Verse 2

Gm Bb Eb Gm Bb Eb
I haven't forgotten what's behind me
Gm Bb Eb Gm Bb Eb
A mountain of things that need forgiving
Cm Eb
But every time I try to turn around, I know I'm letting myself down
Gm Bb Eb Bb
So I'm following the signs that guide me to the next town

Chorus

Bridge

F Eb Bb

I'm tired of waiting for a reason (chance to be)

F Eb Bb

I'm ready for something to believe in (different dream)

Ab Cm

Cause even in my sleep I feel the change coming

Eb

No, I can't erase it, yeah I'm gonna chase it

Solo

Eb Gm Bb

Eb Gm Bb

Chorus

Outro

Gm Bb Eb

Gm Bb Eb