Drifting

4 Non Blondes

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G  D/F# E   E5    Em  D       G
G  D/F# E5  Em   D    Cmaj7  C  Cmaj7   C


Em               D         G   D/F#  E5
What a wonderful hesitation
Em               D           C D/F#  E5
who would bear to feel sorry for me
Em                    D             G  F#  E
dropped another pill just to calm me
Em                  D           Cmaj7     C  Cmaj7
collapsed to my knees and fell fast into sleep
C
There I was drifting
G  Am      C       G
way out into the sunshine
Am7           C         G
expecting to crash but I'm tied to a string
Am7       C      G
Look at me I'm a tangled puppet
Am        C              G  D/F#      E
I might be a mess but I sure can survive
Em              D            G   D/F#  E5
find myself awake counting sad days
Em       D          C D/F#  E5
1-2-3 that's too many for me
Em              D            G F# E
dropped another pill just to find me
Em               D
reached for my hand
Cmaj7      C  Cmaj7
but it was already there
C
then I started believin'
G     Am             C        G
that I fell out of a tiny raindrop
Am7        C        G
that  lost it's way when it decided  to roam
Am7       C     G
chasing me was a hungry dweller
Am        C           G
but I had escaped it by pretending to die
C   Cmaj7   C
Come follow me you won't expect the illusion
G        D/F#    E
you'll see, it's my immagination
C   Cmaj7       C
hand me your eyes


C
I will put them in front of mine
G
You'll see a little better

You'll see a little better


G  D/F# E  E5   Em        D         G
G  D/F# E5  Em       D    Cmaj7        C    Cmaj7    C
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Em                      D         G          D/F#   E5
What a wonderful destination
Em               D        C     D/F# E5
where I'm now I can no longer see
Em                   D              G           F#    E
dropped another pill just to kill me
Em               D            Cmaj7          C     Cmaj7
collapsed to my knees and fell fast into sleep
C
there I was drifting
G    Am      C     G
way out into the sunshine
Am              C        G
expecting to crash but I'm tied to a string
Am         C      G
Look at me I'm a tangled puppet
Am          C        G
I might be a mess but I sure can survive
Am              C        G
But i had escaped it by pretending to die.


Am      C     G
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