

Can Our Own

GR 4.16.93

1. no these bricks, they were not meant for us -
 these otherwise kind 2x4s might have built a
 five we could not escape together [i saw]
 fate saw us smother in the ashes (Sicks delphi through the rain)

G	D	C#7	%
G	B7	A#m	C6
G	D	C#7	%
G	D	C#7	%

(^{clean} these floorboards waxed of dance steps) dist

no these sheets, ^{they} were not meant for us -
 these otherwise blind blankets might have
 crossed us cross the lines true friends must fear:
 just how together (Alter Chorus BY Chorus)

- 2. no i cant see - kiss him once for me.
- 3. duck around the ^{corner} of the brownstone
- 4. we were too afraid to call our own.
- 5. but its okay - oh its alright now -
- 6. c# BREAK (no)

the ropes we thought ^{could} save us might have

* perc. beginning d=115 → too slow for chorus? no. just make it hopper

C.O.O. (2)

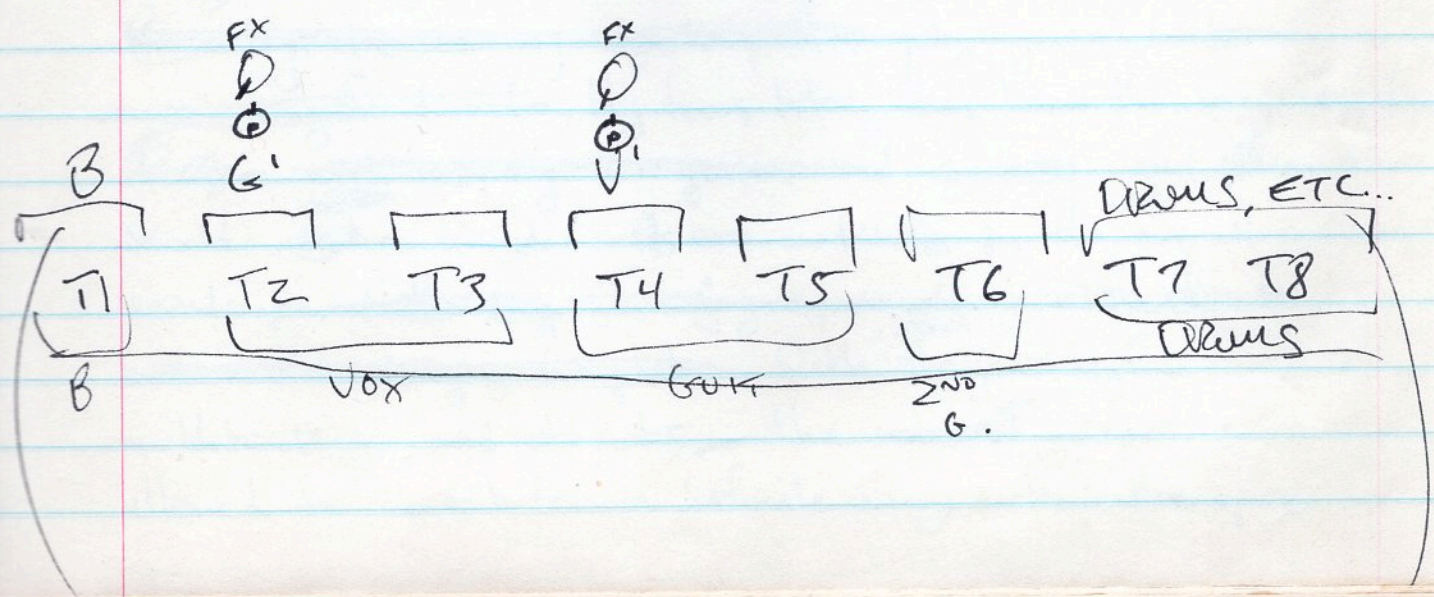
4.16.93

looking
(look) back on floorboards waxed through dance steps

~~swear~~
 C: ~~the~~ i heard lifeboat's log across call -
 the ropes ~~are~~ thought ~~could~~ ^{might} save ~~me~~ ^{we} could ~~might~~
 have fashioned past the noose's ~~happy~~ ~~by~~ ~~ugly~~ ~~(bow)~~ ~~(knots)~~
 (not) ~~over~~ ~~at~~ ~~tidy~~ ~~call~~ cozy draw!

(Jazzier) to follow
 looking back on floorboards, waxed through
 dance steps, silly notes, ~~and~~ tear ~~stains~~ purpled
 photographs - ~~and~~ i sit back and rewrite
 every love song, as if i were the only one -
 but you know - to me - i am. ~~the only one~~

MD
Q: SMALL VOX PLATE (16?)



call our own

E: 8.9.93

[01] V1: no, these bricks, they were not meant for us.
these otherwise kind 2x4s might have built a
fire we could not escape together. fate saw
us smother in the ashes. sister delphi
through the rain.

G	D	C ⁰⁷	%	()
G	B ⁷	A ⁷	C ⁶	
G	D	C ⁰⁷	%	
G	D	C ⁰⁷	%	

[02] (us. 8)

[03] V2: no, these sheets, they were not meant for us.
these otherwise blind blankets might have
tossed us 'cross the lines true friends must tow:
trust tow together

G	D	C ⁰⁷	%	()
G	B ⁷	A ⁷	C ⁶	
G	D	C ⁰⁷	%	
X				

[04] C: no i cant see - kiss him once for me.
dock around the corner of the brownstone
we were too afraid to call our own. but
its okay - oh its alright now.

G	D	C ⁰⁷	%	()
A ⁷	C	G	%	
G ⁷	E ⁰⁷	B ⁰⁷	%	
G	D	C	%	X

[05] (C + PENT)

[06] V3: ~~sorry~~ dont you know we did the right thing -
when right things hard these monsters run
back to the dock where ^{they} know they belong.
fate saw us ~~swimming~~ ^{flaming} through the ashes
sister delphi through the waves



[07] (us. 8)

[08] V4: ~~dont you know~~ please tell me we did the right thing.
the ropes i thought might save me could
have fashioned past the lifeboats timely call
~~at home home forever~~ to call home forever

call our own²

[4] C2: no i can't see. kiss him once for me
dock around the corner of the brownstone
we were too afraid to call our own. but its
okay - yeah its alright now

G.D.C

[6]

C17

FAT

G⁶/C

[7] B: looking back on floorboards, waxed through

F⁴tr6

dances steps, ~~silly notes~~, tear purpled photographs...

E⁴tr6 + 4/B⁶

i sit back and rewrite every love song as

if i were the only one, but to me, you know, i am.

i am.

[8] Y

no, these bricks, they were not meant for us

F: 8.9.93