

VI

# HET PRETTY AUBURN!

12:51

~~VI~~  
VI  
a24 HET PRETTY AUBURN  
(OPEN GREEN EYES) - (LOOK) OPEN EARS -

this one goes out to one who loves but never hears.  
this metal lockbox... your coat of arms - this code of silence  
~~just where you've submitted to exist you've allowed to exist it has~~  
affection tripped harm

a24  
(a24)  
C1  
AND SO OUR LOVE SONG BECOMES  
WHERE IS OUR LOVE SONG -  
AND SO THIS TRAW IT AMBLES ON AND ON AND ON AND ON

signs of life, signs of feeling and then  
I'm slapped across the face again  
as if I'll never find

12:66  
snow!

## HET PRETTY AUBURN - LOOK: OPEN EARS?

VI THIS ONE GOES OUT TO ONE WHO LOVES BUT NEVER HEARS... (BUT HEAR ME NOW.)

~~SO I DON'T NEED NO ONE - BUT YOUR MOUTH SAYS YOU NEED ME~~

IF YOU DON'T NEED NO ONE - THEN WHY DO YOU <sup>KEEP</sup> NEED ME?

WHY ~~DO WE~~ WHY DO WE ~~NEED~~ WHEN ALL THE WHILE <sup>LINGS</sup> ~~INSIDE~~ WE JUST AGREE?  
~~EVERY~~ <sup>OUR</sup> ~~WORDS~~ <sup>THAT</sup>

C1  
AND SO OUR LOVE SONG BECOMES: ~~WHERE~~ WHERE IS OUR LOVE SONG -  
AND SO THIS TRAW IT AMBLES ON + ON + ON + ON

THERE'S SOMEONE IN ~~THE~~ <sup>YOU</sup> I'VE NEVER <sup>KNOWN</sup> ~~BEFORE~~ BUT THIS IS  
THE ONE I'M DRAWN TO HOLD (IF I COULD JUST FIND HER...)

V2 THIS METAL LOCKBOX, YOUR COAT OF ARMS - THIS CODE OF SILENCE IS  
YOUR AFFECTION TRIPPED HARM

(C2x2)

THIS TRACK GETS EVER OLD...

THIS TRACK GETS WORSE...

# HEY PRETTY AUBURN!

LF: 12694

HEY PRETTY AUBURN! LOOK! OPEN EARS!

THIS ONE GOES OUT TO ONE WHO LOVES BUT NEVER HEARS.

(BUT HEAR ME NOW!) IF YOU DONT NEED NO ONE, THEN WHY  
DO YOU KEEP ME? WHY DO WE WAR WHEN ALL THE WHILE WE JUST AGREE?

AND SO OUR LOVE SONG BECOMES: WHERE IS OUR LOVE SONG.

AND SO THIS TRAIN IT AMBLES ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND  
ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON  
AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON.

THERE'S SOMEONE IN YOU IVE NEVER KNOWN - BUT THIS IS THE ONE  
THAT IM SO DRAWN TO HOLD... (IF I COULD JUST FIND HER...)

THIS METAL LOCK BOX, YOUR COAT OF ARMS - THIS CODE OF SILENCE  
IS YOUR AFFECTION TRIPPED ALARM.

AND SO OUR LOVE SONG BECOMES: WHERE IS OUR LOVE SONG.

AND SO THIS TRAIN IT AMBLES ON AND ON AND ON AND ON  
AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON  
ON

THIS TRACK GETS EVER SO OLD

THIS TRACK GETS EVER SO OLD

ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON

AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON.