



10.22 E:10.29

Naivety ②

naivety beats sorrow anyday

B^b G^m FF
B^b D^m CC

its not my job to keep you from being abused
its my job not to use you —

(i imagine imagine imagined you a million
times with whoever — ~~but~~ nothing can
prepare me for the time that that turns
real)

There are matters of the heart and there are
matters of the soul — and one of these
ugly things just wont let go. ^A one of
these ugly things just wont let go...

G^m F E^b A⁷
G
A E D D
A E^b D D

~~did you leave these clothes to remind me~~

[naivety beats sorrow anyday...] when these
colors go - they still stay in my eyes and
it takes every inch of strength to keep
from calling. us is not what we need —
but who in me thinks different? have you
seen her? wait - i dont want to know.
works. work solid.



11.1.95

Naivety

(60)

11 Intro

12 VERSE

13 VERSE

↓ VERSE

16 PreChorus

17 Chorus

20 18 VERSE (INS)

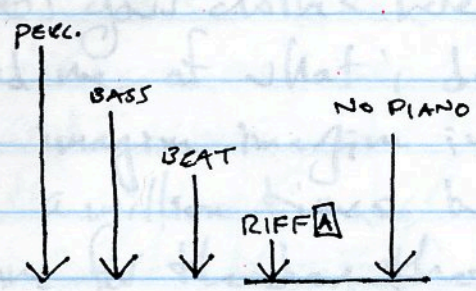
14 19 VERSE

↓ 20 VERSE

16 PreChorus

17 Chorus

4 OUTRO 4B. Perc+RIFF, NO BEAT
4B. ADD BASS



you left your clothes here on purpose...

18 there are matters of the heart...

naivety beats sorrow anyday.



18 there are matters of the heart...

naivety beats sorrow anyday.

