Trying to Find the Sound

/Amaj7 F#m /Dmaj7 /
You'd

/Amaj7 /F#m /
1 think now that I've played every chord, that I could bring myself on board, with
2 think by now I'd have stopped trying, stopped searching for truths undying.

/Dmaj7 / /Amaj7 /
just the notes that fit my mood today. You'd think by now I'd found a harmony to
Just another game for me to play. You see I don't know who I am, when

/F#m7 /Dmaj7 / /
lift my soul and set my spirit free, but I don't know which notes I ought to play.
life gets hard to understand, take my guitar turn off my mind and play.

/D E /B /
Still I'm trying to find the sound, to make people turn their heads around, and

/E D /A /D E /
listen to the words I have to say. Though I try all I can find, are

/B /E D /
words whose meanings change with time, sometimes I think I'd like to get a-
words whose meanings change with time, it seems there's nothing left for me to: **To CODA**

/ A /Bm7 /Amaj7 /
way. I'd like to sail the seven seas, just drift away on a gentle breeze, yes I

/B Bmaj7 /B /E B
really think I'd like to live that way. But I know that that's not really true there's

/E B /E B /E B /
nothing I would rather do, than strum this old gu-itar and waste the day. While I

/E B /E B /E B /E /
wonder does life have a plan? If I'm happy as I am? Will I ever find a perfect tune to play?You'd

/Amaj7 /F#m /
think by now I'd have stopped trying, stopped searching for truths undying

/Dmaj7 / /Amaj7 /
Just another game for me to play. You see I don't know who I am, when

/F#m7 /Dmaj7 / /
life gets hard to understand, take my guitar turn off my mind and play.

/D /Bm7 /Gmaj7 / Dmaj7 E /
Instrumental -- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ----- You'd

Coda /A /E /D /A / /E /
. say seems there's nothing left for me to say. Seems there's nothing

/D /A //
left for me to say.

Words and music by David R Phillips – copyright David R Phillips