And my hands were clean

G/F#

When it's flying for me

G/F#

But now all my choices are spent

Capo IV (Key of B). 3/4 time. Harmony <u>Intro</u> G | G/F# | Em | C x2 Verse 1 G G/F# Em Nobody will call G/F# Em not as long as I keep my phone off the line G/F# Em not as long as I keep my voice down inside of G/F# my mouth---G/F# Em But it's getting harder to hide G/F# and the brightness of the colors makes it hard to describe G/F# Em and the voices that seem to come from all sides G/F# Em C makes it hard to decide Chorus Em C Black, blue G D C | C Her, you---Verse 2 G/F# Em I know a woman who said G/F# Em Oh if I could only just turn back the clock G/F# Em When I was still scared and my hair was still dark G G/F# Em C

Em

And the men that I've known they don't know what I meant

Em

C

Em

G/F#

Em And cupid's arrow is backwards and bent

G/F#

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<u>Chorus</u>
Em C
Black, blue
G D
<u>Her, you</u>
Em C
<u>White, green</u>
G D C | C | C | C | C | C | C
<u>Him, me---</u>
Verse 3
G G/F# Em
                  C
Nobody will say
         G/F#
                 Em
Oh what a fine young upstanding man
                    G/F#
with his ducks in a row and his fifty year plan
                 G/F#
                        Em C
complete with an ending
                 G/F#
                           Em C
But it's getting harder to see
       G
                    G/F#
                                    Em
and the time between daylight seems longer to me
                 G/F#
                          Em
and the person I am and the person I'll be
          G/F#
               Em C
refuse to meet
Chorus
Black, blue
G D
<u>Her, you</u>
Em C
<u>White</u>, <u>green</u>
G D C | C | C | C | C | C | C
Him, me---
```