

G CM7 G CM7 Am7 Ab7 G G7  
~~So~~ What's the trouble - Everything is pretty hard to do  
 There's nothing on earth that is possible ~~F#m7~~ Am7 F#m7  
 Why make it hard on you - Troubled soul

So  
 What's the worry - everything is real but true  
 It's dreams of now that disturb us  
 Nothing will help that you do - Troubled soul

Am7 Ab7 G6 D CM7  
 Don't tell me there's a way it seems  
 F#m7 B7 F#m7 F7  
 Having long searched for one comforting thing

Am7 D6M7 G Gm7  
 What is not constantly falling  
 B7 F7  
 We're looking out in our dreams  
 Bm7 F7

Dm7 Abm7 G#7 Dm7  
 Sitting around in our jeans who isn't

Dm7  
~~There~~ If there's no answer there's no problem ~~too~~ too

" " " " " " " " " " B9

Bm7 " " " " " " " " " "

Am7 " " " " " " " " " "

F#m7 " " " " " " " " " "

~~Abm7~~ Abm7 G#7 Dm7 ~~D7~~

Dx G So - what's she bother - Only your creations ~~are~~ through  
~~the~~ ~~ghost~~ ~~town~~ ~~is~~ ~~frightening~~ ~~How~~ ~~wanting~~ ~~for~~ ~~you~~  
~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ - ~~troubled~~ ~~soul~~ ~~Patients~~