

Sat Down + Wrote a Song

9/78

<sup>Gm7</sup> Sat down and wrote out a song one day  
~~it~~ just to goof off and pass the time  
It was fun and it was so great  
But hell these songs are just friends of mine.

<sup>Gm7</sup> Played it for my ~~cozy~~ cozy room  
It bounced all around the walls  
absorbed in the ~~soft~~ <sup>AM</sup> ~~parts~~ <sup>DBM7</sup> and when it was done  
My room it said ~~nothing~~ <sup>nothing</sup> at all

<sup>Gm7</sup> Played it for my lover who makes me drool  
She listened her hands on my thigh  
She said "oh that's wonderful" but for no fool  
we were hot for each other that night

<sup>BB</sup> Played it for a friend who happened by  
A captive tin song to say  
when I was done she friend turned about  
Now ~~can we go out and~~ <sup>play</sup>

<sup>Dm</sup> Played it for a poet friend  
who listened to every word  
and said ~~maybe~~ maybe someone else should write the verse  
But the rhymes is pretty good.

<sup>Dm</sup> Played it for a musician  
who listened to every note  
and said get someone else to write the score  
But the words are great you know

<sup>Gm7</sup> Played it by myself ~~for~~  
and after I was ~~done~~ through  
I said it's OK and ~~whisked~~ <sup>whisked</sup> it away <sup>at</sup> <sup>around</sup>  
and sat down to write another one.  
(last verse)