

Sunspots

Music & Lyrics: Billy Z. Duke

Tuning: DADGAD

(Hammer-On 3-String Power Chords)

0 5 0 5
I'm not your friend and we're not even
and I'd appreciate it if you didn't call me again
0 7
she said I don't know much about being invisible
9 5 0 5 0...
as she lay down in a pool of sound so clear
and disappeared

keep afloat like a bottled note
too busy drafting & scrapping to notice the boat
now I understand why Picasso demanded
that both her eyes be on the same side
of her face / fixing her in place

...5 0 7
and if i'm lucky I'll catch another glimpse
9 5 0 7
before the apocalypse devours the moon
9 10 5 0 7
and flattens the mountains alive in the heat
9 5 9 0
sunspots & inkblots & groceries still in the car

5 0...
parked outside the bar

read your stars and count your cards
and lick up the salt from the tears
that you kept in a jar
she said I'm never sure
what they mean by inflammable
as she got wired
and her arm caught fire in the den
counting back from ten

and if i'm lucky I'll catch
another glimpse
of her apocalypse
devour the moon
and flatten the mountains
alive in the heat of the
sunspots and inkblots

3 5 0...
and groceries still in the car
parked outside the bar

0 5 9 5
she said I'm never sure... x4