Cameron Winter - Sandbag

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Bm
Lying on the ground, leg in the sky
Scratching away, easing my mind
                                  Bm/A
I finally found my truest little part
       Bm/G           Bm/F#     Bm/E      Bm Bm/E Bm
It's a strange little itch with nothing inside

Bm
I sailed on a court calling cows by their name
I inhaled the hot wind and took ship to LA
                                          Bm/A
And I failed to become that beer barrel love
    Bm/G             Bm/F#           Bm/E           Bm Bm/E Bm
But won't you please love me for the attempt I have made

Bm
I will not reach so reachingly out at what's yours
I will not beg to be your second or your third
                                                  Bm/A
And I will not yell so needingly out at what passes
    Bm/G                     Bm/F#      Bm/E
But won't you please see it passes in front of me
Bm         Bm/E       Bm
Bird after bird after bird

[Solo] - Bm

Bm                                Bm/A
I finally found my truest little part
          Bm/G           Bm/F#      Bm/E        Bm
And in my heart, there's not even a sandbag
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