

What's Left To Say - Daniel Dorman
Capo 7

Intro: Em, C, G, D/F#

 Em C G
Sometimes I wonder, If the reason I think doubt writes better songs
 D/F# Em C G D/F#
Is that I'd rather be Lord of my sorrow, then have you as king of my joy
 Em C G
Sometimes I wonder, If for all the times my knees have hit the floor
 D/F# Em C G
If my heart has ever followed them down, does the burden seem just seem lighter when my feet
 D/F#
aren't sore

 Em C G
So what's left to say, It's a sunday morning and I'm singing alone
 D/F# Em C G
You see I thought I'd try to write a song about something beautiful
 G D/F#
But it just seems wrong, it just seems wrong

 Em C G
So here it is, another four chords explaining that I'm broken
 D/F# Em C G
I'm sure you're tired of these by now. I wonder what way I'll try to say
 D/F#
That you're still good, you're still good anyway

 C G
I won't give in, not even now
 Em D/F#
I will call myself a sickness And wait for you somehow
 C G
I won't give in, not even now
 Em D/F#
I will hear your voice in mine And say I'm found