

IRAQ OIL INDUSTRY OPERATIONS

JASON MOON

Trying to find my way home



Trying to Find My Way Home

December 2010

1. Trying to Find My Way Home
2. Sparkler
3. Alone With Me Tonight
4. The War is Over
5. Can't Stay here
6. Dylan Miss Dada
7. Happy to Be Home
8. Falling Off The Wagon
9. The Best of Me
10. Love and Joy and Medication
11. Hold On
12. A New Song
13. Another Day Like This
14. Trying to Find My Way Home (Instrumental)

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Trying to Find My Way Home

2003 Iraq

Written By Jason Moon

How do they expect a man, to do the things that I have, and come back and be the same?
The things I've done that I regret, the things I've seen I won't forget, for this life and so many more.

(Chorus)

*And I'm trying to find my way home.
The child inside me is long dead and gone.
Somewhere between lost and alone,
I'm trying to find my way home.*

And I have seen another side, another slice of the pie, that didn't seem to fair to me.
People who did not deserve, the sufferings that they incurred, freedom ought to be free.

(Chorus)

Whether we lose or win, I'm so sick and tired of the spin, I don't think I can take anymore.
If the truth must stay in disguise, hidden beneath all the lies, than what were we fighting for?

(Chorus)

(Solo verse)

(Solo chorus)

Trying hard to keep a smile, look into the eyes of my child, and tell him why dad has to go.
And after daddies went away, he's come back and he ain't the same, as the man that you used to know.

(Chorus)

Sittin' here with time to kill, staring out my window sill, trying so hard to forget.
In time I may forgive myself, but history repeats itself, and burdens my soul with regrets.

(Chorus)

Lately it's occurred to me, it's hard to fight an enemy, that lives inside of your head.
To spend my life in-between, the sleepless nights, and the bad dreams, I think I might rather be dead.

(Chorus)

End...

So how do they expect a man to see the things that I have, and come back and be the same?

Trying to Find My Way Home

2003 Iraq

Chords

Written By Jason Moon

Intro (4 measures)

C (after 4th measure walk to...)

Instrumental (2 measures)

C C/B Am G F G C (hang on C extra count)

(Verse)

C C/B Am G

How do they expect a man, to do the things that I have,

F G C
and come back and be the same.

C C/B Am G

The things I've done that I regret, the things I've seen I won't forget,

F G C
for this life and so many more.

(Chorus)

F G C

And I'm trying to find my way home.

F G C

The child inside me is long dead and gone.

C C/B Am G

Somewhere between lost and alone,

F G C (hang on C extra count into next verse)

I'm trying to find my way home.

Intro (4 measures)

Instrumental (2 measures)

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Chorus

Solo verse

Solo chorus

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Chorus

End (first line of first verse, retard to end)

Sparkler

8/2004

Written By Jason Moon

I know your sleeping, and I know you're tired, and I don't want to make you cry.
But tonight my son, may be the last night, you ever see me alive.
Tomorrow your father is marching off to war.
The last words that I leave for you.

***Shine on my little sparkler,
Shine on through and through.***

Some people try to bring your spirits down, some try to lift you up.
Some people carry their burdens on their shoulders, and some people just give up.
Not everyone can be strong all of the time,
This I know to be true.

***Shine on my little sparkler,
Shine on through and through.***

Some people talk about things they don't know, they tell you that their lies are true.
Other people listen to whatever they are told, blind their whole lives to the truth.
Not everyone can stay true to the light,
But everybody pays their dues.

***Shine on my little sparkler,
Shine on through and through.***

(Solo)

Some people shine early in the morning, but flicker when the day is through.
Some people shine all night long, but fade when the day is new.
Not everyone can shine all of the time.
It's something not everyone can do.

***So shine on my little sparkler,
Shine on through and through.***

Watching you sleep with a tear in my eye, I kneel down and say a little prayer.
That I make it through and am reunited with you, someday, somehow, somewhere.
Not every story ends with happy ever after.
So promise if I don't pull through.

***You will shine on my little sparkler,
Shine on through and through.***

***You just shine on my little sparkler,
Shine on through and through.***

Alone With Me Tonight

Winter 2004

Written By Jason Moon

Every morning when I wake up without you.
Stand in front of the mirror wondering what to do.
Either time is slipping by so fast, or my clocks are running slow.
I'd get up and leave tomorrow, but I got no place to go.
***And everybody keeps telling me, that everything's gonna be all right.
But I don't see anybody here, alone with me tonight.***

The mystery and the marvel, of a smile on a face.
Broken dreams and empty bottles have taken their place.
Everywhere I look; it seems my life is falling down.
Running into a brick wall every time I turn around.
***At the end of the tunnel, that's where you find the light.
But darkness is all I see, alone with me tonight.***

The seasons keep on changing, and the world keep spinning round.
Just when I think the worst is over, I find I'm sinking down.
Memories of the things I've seen, they swirl and whirl and twirl.
And suddenly it's not so easy to make it in this world
***Trying hard to keep it, out of sight and out of mind.
But their faces are all I see, alone with me tonight.***

(Refrain)

**Trying hard to keep it all inside, but it's so hard to pretend.
Wait around and see, when this nightmare, will finally end.**

The song is very simple, the story and the rhyme.
From Sophocles to Wounded Knee, it's been told a thousand times.
Still I if feel I'm the only one, who's ever felt this way.
Watching the man I used to be forever slip away.
***No matter how I try, I just can't get it right.
Feeling like a big mistake, alone with me tonight.
Feeling like a big mistake, alone with me tonight.***

Alone With Me Tonight

Winter 2002

Chords

Written By Jason Moon

| E7 | E13 | E7-3 | A7 | A13 | A7-3 |
|-----------|------------|-------------|-----------|------------|-------------|
| ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- |
| ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---2--- | ---3--- | ---5--- |
| ---1--- | ---2--- | ---4--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- |
| ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---2--- | ---4--- | ---5--- |
| ---2--- | ---4--- | ---5--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- |
| ---0--- | ---0--- | ---0--- | ---x--- | ---x--- | ---x--- |

E E13 E7-3 E13 E E13 E7-3 E13
Every morning when I wake up with out you,

E E13 E7-3 E13 E E13 E7-3 E13
Stand in front of the mirror wondering what to do.

E E13 E7-3 E13 E E13 E7-3 E13
Either time is slipping by so fast, or my clocks are running slow.

E E13 E7-3 E13 E E13 E7-3 E13
I'd get up and leave tomorrow, but I got no place to go.

A A13 A7-3 A13 A A13 A7-3 A13
And everybody keeps telling me, that everything's gonnal be all right.

E E13 E7-3 E13 E E13 E7-3 E13
But I don't see anybody here, alone with me tonight.

Bfret7 Afret5

E E13 E7-3 E13 E E13 E7-3 E13

(Refrain)

Bfret7 Afret5
Trying hard to keep it all inside, but it's so hard to pretend.

Bfret7 Afret5
Wait around and see, when this nightmare, will finally end.

Intro (once through)

Verse + chorus + refrain * 3

Verse + chorus + lyrical refrain

Verse + chorus + extra line + refrain (end on last note)

The War is Over
8/00 - 3/30/01 - 8/2004
Written By Jason Moon

The moment came, just like we knew it would.
Standing there wishing I could tell you, all the things I should have said.
Well sometimes, you lied, sometimes you cried, and sometimes you weren't even there.
Standing there with your finger in my face telling me how much you care.
And all the words I say just come out wrong.
The party's over, yeah the moneys all gone.

I woke up; packed up all my things.
The hardest thing I've ever done in my life, was taking off this god damn ring.
Well, you're standing there, with your hands in the air, telling me you're moving on.
I'm lying here, with a tear in my eye, trying so hard to hold on.
And I'm wondering if you're not already gone.
The party's over, yeah the moneys all gone.

Looking back now, I see where I went wrong.
It took you breaking my heart before I finally wrote you one love song.
To tell you that I need you, to tell you that I love you, that you're all I care about.
Searching around, looking for a way to show you we can work it out.
And I got down on my knees in front of everyone.
The party's over, yeah the moneys all gone.

(Solo)

I picked up the pieces, and walked off down the road.
The middle of a warm October, yet I've never felt so god damn cold.
Maybe you don't need me, and maybe you don't love me, and maybe I'm just too late.
It took me so long to learn how to love and now I'm trying not to hate.
But I can't change your heart with just a song.
The war is over, the healing has begun.
The war is over, the healing has begun.

The War is Over
8/00 - 3/30/01 - 8/2004
Written By Jason Moon
Chords

E C#m A B (ring out)

The moment came, just like we knew it would.

E C#m A B A

Standing there wishing I could tell you, all the things I should have said.

C#m B A E (walk)

Well sometimes you lied, and sometimes you cried, and sometimes you weren't even there.

C#m B A E

Standing there with your finger in my face telling me how much you care.

G#m F#m7

And all the words I say just come out wrong.

E C#m B A

The party's over, yeah the moneys all gone.

E C#m B A (jangle the A)

Intro (jangle the A two measures)

Verse

Verse

Verse

Solo Verse

Verse (jangle the A)

Then repeat last line... (Jangle the A)

Fade to end on E C#m B A walk to E ring out

Falling off the Wagon

1998

Written by Jason Moon

(Chorus)

*I'm falling, falling, falling off the wagon again.
I ain't gonna win, living my life in sin,
Baby won't you catch me cause I'm falling again.*

I woke up this morning right around twelve o'clock.
Spent half the day looking for my other sock.
When I finally found it, it was right beside my shoes.
Laces wrapped around an empty bottle of booze.

(Chorus)

Sometimes I get this feeling when my mouth is getting dry.
One thing in this world lord I need to get me by.
Well that old laughing lady you know she tastes so sweet.
She got the kind of loving that just knocks me off my feat.

(Chorus)

I woke up this morning with a pounding in my head.
Half of me's alive; you know the other half is dead.
The things to make me better well you know I haven't got.
Like a stiff Bloody Marry or perhaps another shot.

(Chorus)

(Solo x 2)

The other night as I was walking home from the bar.
My big mouth started pushing it a little too far.
When the punches started flying, well I knew the night was done.
It's amazing the trouble you get in when you're just having fun.

(Chorus)

The other night I woke up and I thought that I'd gone blind.
Sometimes I get the feeling like I've almost lost my mind.
The more I give away, the less I have to keep.
Spending half my lifetime, just walking in my sleep.

(Chorus)

*Yes, I'm falling again
Yes, I'm falling off the wagon again.*

Happy to Be Home

May 2004

Written by Jason Moon

I need a comfortable pillow where I can lay my head.
Somewhere that I can call home that has more than just a bed.
I need a welcome mat, a Calico cat, and someone to chew the fat,
And I'm so happy to be home.

I was so far way, every day it was more of the same.
I could run, but I couldn't hide, from all the stuff I was burying down inside.
Eventually you got to let it out, and right now I just want to shout,
That I'm so happy to be home.

(Bridge)

**There's no place I'd rather be, but for quite some time it wasn't up to me,
I'll just sit here and see what the world will bring today.**

**Take it one day at a time; pour myself another glass of wine,
And say thank god that I'm alive today.
I just want to thank god that I'm alive today.**

I've unpacked my duffle bag, threw away those old dog tags.
And right now I'm going to steal a little time, steal a little time away.
I'm going to sit right here and strum this song and I might even sing it all night long.
Cause I'm so happy to be home.

I need a new pair of tennis shoes, a woman that won't give me the blues.
Someone that I can talk to, to listen to me whine.
I need a little time for myself; I need to read some of these books up on my shelf,
And I'm so happy to be home.

(Bridge)

**I'm going to sit right here all by myself, I don't need anybody else,
To tell me just how proud of me they are.**

**I've been around long enough, to know that I don't need that stuff;
You know temporary has a way of wearing thin.
And all this "welcome home, were so proud of you, good job", bull shit is wearing thin.**

I need a little dog and a country farm, a woman to hold in my arms.
I need a new set of guitar strings; I got to unpack a couple more things.
But right now, I'm just going to sit right here, put my feet up and have me another beer.
*Cause I'm so happy to be home,
Yeah I'm so happy to be home.*

Happy to Be Home

May 2004

By Jason Moon

Chords

Intro (Once through verse instrumental)

Verse

C **F** **C (this C is only on first verse)**
I need a comfortable pillow where I can lay my head.

C **Cadd high g** **G**
Somewhere that I can call home that has more than just a bed.

C **C7** **F** **Fm7**
I need a welcome mat, a Calico cat, and someone to chew the fat,

C **G** **C (tag 1) C F C**
And I'm so happy to be home.

(Bridge) (second bridge lyrics shown here to demonstrate stretched final line)

F **C**
There's no place I'd rather be, but for quite some time it wasn't up to me,

D7 **G**
I'll just sit here and see what the world will bring today.

F **C**
Take it one day at a time; pour myself another glass of wine,

D7 **G**
And say thank god that I'm alive today.

D7 (stretch, only on second bridge) **G** (fade begin next verse)
I just want to thank god that I'm alive today.

End...

C **G** **C (Tag final) F C G C**
And I'm so happy to be home

Instrumental verse

Verse x 2

bridge

verse x 2

bridge (stretch ending)

last verse, repeat last line, and end

Cadd high g (C+ 3fret 1st string)

The Best of Me
August 2004
Written by Jason Moon

I look out my window, and what do I see?
I see a mean old world staring back at me.
And it ain't got, one thing good to say.

I've been down, and I've been out.
I stood up and I began to shout.

(Chorus)

This is the last time, you the get best of me.

This is the last time, go on and let me be.

(Turn around to fancy run) x1

I feel empty, of my own accord.
And I feel lonely, and extremely board.
Like the only thing, left to do is drink.

When I get to drinking, I get to thinking.
This ain't the way that I wanna live.

(Chorus)

I've been places you don't ever wanna be.
And I have seen things I pray you never have to see.
And it's left me, feeling cold and ashamed.

When you got nothing you got nothing to loose,
And I got nothing that I need to prove.

(Chorus)

(Turn around to fancy run) x2

I used to find joy, just about everywhere.
Singing out a song, without a care.
All these things that I used to love don't mean a god damn thing.

Now I just sit here staring at the wall.
Waiting for the paint to peal, or the sky to fall.

(Chorus)

(Chorus) x 3 adlib to fade out

The Best of Me
Chords
August 2004
Written by Jason Moon

Intro (4 measures) same as (Instrumental break)

G G6sus4 G G6sus4

(Verse stanza 1)

G G6sus4 G G6sus4

I look out the window and what do I see.

G G6sus4 G G6sus4

I see a mean old world staring back at me.

C Csus4 C G G6sus4

And it ain't got, one thing good to say.

Instrumental break (2 measures)

(Verse stanza 2)

G G6sus4 G G6sus4

I've been down, and I've been out.

G G6sus4 G G6sus4

I stood up and I began to shout.

(Chorus)

C Csus4 C G G6sus4

This is the last time, you get best of me

C Csus4 C G G6sus4

This is the last time, go on and let me be.

(F C stop (fancy run) G to... Instrumental break (4 measures)

Intro (4 measures)

(Begin)

Verse stanza 1

Instrumental break (2 measures)

Verse stanza 2

Chorus

Turn around to fancy run

Instrumental break (4 measures)

(End) This is one time through!

Repeat

Repeat but add extra turn around to fancy run

Repeat

Chorus repeats, adlib to fade out

Can't Stay Here

9/21/04

Written By Jason Moon

(Chorus)

I don't want to go home.

I don't want to go home.

I don't want to go home.

But I can't stay here.

Well its closing time.

And I ain't got a dime.

I got whiskey on my mind, but I can't stay here. *(Chorus)*

I got nowhere to go.

Except this path that I've chose.

As I reap what I've sown, but I can't stay here. *(Chorus)*

(Solo)

I've had trouble all my life.

Nothing but sorrow and strife.

Don't want to feel none of that tonight, but I can't stay here. *(Chorus)*

Cause the more that I drink.

Well the less that I think.

Moving closer to the brink, but I can't stay here *(Chorus)*

(Solo)

Well I'm dying of thirst.

And it keeps getting worse.

Feel like I'm gonna burst, but I can't stay here. *(Chorus)*

Well its round after round.

Keep on pounding them down.

I'll tear this whole place on down, but I can't stay here. *(Chorus)*

(Solo)

Am I too drunk to see?

How can chains set you free?

Just the devil and me, and I can't stay here. *(Chorus)*

Well its closing time.

I ain't got a dime.

And I got whiskey on my mind, but I can't stay here. **(Retard end)**

Reprise

(Chorus) (retard end)

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Can't Stay Here

9/21/04

Written By Jason Moon

Chords

(Drop D Tuning)

(Chorus)

D G F D

I don't want to go home.

D G F D

I don't want to go home.

D G F D

I don't want to go home.

G A D

But I can't stay here.

D G F D

Well its closing time.

D G F D

And I ain't got a dime.

D G F D

I got whiskey on my mind.

G A D

But I can't stay here.

(Adlib solos)

Adlib slow dirty intro

Instrumental Verse x 1

Chorus

Verse + Chorus x 2

Improve short solo

Verse + Chorus x 2

Improve short solo

Verse + Chorus x 2

Improve short solo

Verse + Chorus x 2

Improve longer solo

Verse + Chorus

Verse + Chorus (implied end)

(Reprise solo)

Chorus (end retard last line)

Love and Joy and Medication

2004

Written by Jason Moon

Sitting in this waiting room, crawling out of my skin.
Started looking for the exit, the moment I walked in.
Wondering if everyone sees me falling apart inside.
Behind amagazine my only place to hide.

And I was told; up to a year to readjust.
11 months gone by, and I'm wondering who I should trust.
The ones who've been there or the ones who claim they know.
All those degrees up on your wall, and not a single thing to show for it.

Another week gone by, another month has slipped away.
Take two of these; and come back and, see us some other day.
But what if it's what you're giving me that is making me so sick?
Tossing pills blindly at me hoping something finally sticks.

Is there no love left in the world today?
How come no one hears a single word I say?
In and out I fade, numb and stumbling through it all.
All the kings' horses never showed up after all.

So I've been home now, for almost a year.
And I don't feel no better than I did when I was over there.
I guess I'll just sit here for however long it takes.
Till I can feel, love and joy again.
Till I can feel, love and joy again.
How long till I can feel love and joy again?
Till I can feel.
Till I can feel.
Till I can feel.

Love and Joy and Medication

Chords

2004

Written by Jason Moon

| | |
|-----|---------|
| E 7 | E13 no3 |
| -0- | -0- |
| -0- | -0- |
| -1- | -6- |
| -x- | -0- |
| -2- | -7- |
| -0- | -0- |

| | |
|-------------|--------|
| F#11 w3 no5 | A sus2 |
| -0- | -0- |
| -0- | -0- |
| -3- | -2- |
| -4- | -2- |
| -x- | -0- |
| -x- | -x- |

E7 E13 no3 F#11 w3 no5 Asus2
Sitting in this waiting room crawling out of my skin.

E7 E13 no3 F#11 w3 no5 Asus2
Started looking for the exit, the moment I walked in.

E7 E13 no3 F#11 w3 no5 Asus2
Wondering if everyone sees me falling apart inside.

E7 E13 no3 F#11 w3 no5 **Asus2 (float on A for 2 measures)**
Behind a magazine my only place to hide.

Intro x 2

Verse

Instrumental x2 (float the A)

Verse

Instrumental x 2 (float the A)

Verse

Instrumental x 2 (float the A)

Verse

Instrumental x 4 (float the A)

Verse

Repeat last line x 5 (float A to end)

Hold On
Summer 2006
Written By Jason Moon

When the hope you've been searching for is so very far away.
And you hear your worst enemy in every word you say.
When the light shines so dim that you cannot see your hands.
Letting go, is the only way you know, to escape your pain.

(Chorus)

*Hold on, hold on, hold on, for one more day.
Hold on, hold on, hold on, for one more day.*

When you think that you've seen the end and it's all that you can take.
And you'd give everything you own just to catch your breath today.
When it don't let up, and you feel so down and there's nowhere to turn and you look all around.
And you find that you've lost all your faith in you, then there is nothing left for you to do... except.

(Chorus)

The simple things that used to make you smile; now you say hell it's been a long long while, since I...
Felt so good, like I knew I should, like I thought I would one day.
When you've given up, and you've given in, and you've lost your life to a ball of sin.
And you just can't win no matter how you try, you get down on your knees and you start to cry.

(Chorus)

(Solo 4 measures)

When you've lost your will to speak, and a little reprieve is all you seek.
And some piece of mind, would suit you find, if things would go right for you for just one time.
And you throw your hands up into the air, and everybody just looks and stares.
And says, "I've been there", but they don't know because the light it fades, and the darkness grows.

(Chorus)

(Solo 4 measures)

(Chorus) x 3 end

Hold On
Summer 2006
Written By Jason Moon

Intro (2 measures)

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

(Verse)

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

When the hope you've been searching for is so very far away.

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

And you hear your worst enemy in every word you say.

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

When the light shines so dim that you cannot see your hands.

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

Letting go, is the only way you know, to escape your pain.

(Chorus)

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

Hold on, hold on, hold on for one more day.

G **F#7** **G/B** **Cadd9**

Hold on, hold on, hold on for one more day.

Intro (2 measures)

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Chorus

Solo Verse (4 measures)

Verse

Chorus

Solo Verse (4 measures)

Chorus (+2 extra "hold on", end)

Another Day Like This

June 8th 2010

Written by Jason Moon

I've been wondering, torn asunder, by the thoughts inside my head.
I've been howling, instead of sleeping, all night long those voices screaming.

I've been wondering, I've been thinking, that it's time to quit my drinking.
I've been hoping, I've been dreaming; that I'll finally, quit my scheming.

(Chorus) x2 last line different

I don't wanna live another day like this.

It's just a gonna be another day I miss.

(1)I don't wanna live another day only to get by.

(2)I don't wanna live another day if I'm not alive.

I've been wondering, if there'll ever, come a day all by its self.
When just being, alone with my mind, won't be a hazard to my health.

I stopped wondering, started fumbling, when quiet voices began a mumbling.
And all they're saying, "what's the use in staying, if this is the price that I'll be paying?"

(Chorus) (1)I don't wanna live another day only to survive.

Bridge

I've had one to many, once too often, to ease the troubles on my mind.

Until with every drink I began to sink until I finally realized.

My cure had become my demise.

So now I'm sleeping, those voices come creeping, and there's nowhere for me to hide.
After all this thinking, I finally quit drinking, so Dr. Jekyll could tan my hide.

(Chorus #2)

I ain't gonna live another day like this.

There ain't another day that I'm a gonna miss.

I ain't gonna live another day only to get by.

I ain't gonna live another day like this.

There ain't another thing that I'm a gonna miss.

I'm a gonna live every day like it's my last day alive.

I ain't gonna live another day like this.

There ain't another moment that I'm a gonna miss.

I ain't gonna live another day only to survive.

I ain't gonna live another day like this.

There ain't another thing that I'm a gonna miss.

I'm a gonna live every day like I'm finally alive.

Repeat (Chorus #2) x 2

(Fade out)

Another Day Like This

June 8th 2010

Written by Jason Moon

Chords

G **D**
I've been wondering, torn asunder,

C **G** **D**
by the thoughts inside my head.

G **D**
I've been howling, instead of sleeping,

C **G** **D**
and all night long, those voices screaming.

(Chorus)

G
I don't wanna live another day like this.

D
It's just a gonna be another day I miss.

C **G** **D**
I don't wanna live another day only to get by.

Bridge

Em **Bm** **Am** **G**
I've had one to many, once too often, to ease the troubles on my mind.

Em **Bm** **Am** **D**
Until with every drink I began to sink until I finally realized.

Am **D** **D7** to verse
That this cure would be my demise.

Intro (once through)

Verse x 2 (once through between)

Chorus

(4 measures on the G)

Verse x 2 (once through between)

Chorus

(4 measures on the G)

Bridge

(Solo twice through)

Verse x 1

Chorus #2 x 2

(Solo twice through)

Repeat Chorus #2 x2 (end on last measure)

A New Song
April 2010
Written By Jason Moon

I used to write a lot of songs, there where I put my hopes and fears.
I hadn't finished a new song, going on five long years.
This war got the best of me and so I put down my pen.
I'm trying to write a new song, where do I begin?

Sometimes I'm tired, sometimes I'm depressed.
Sometimes it takes everything to keep my heart from beating right out of my chest.
Sometimes I have no idea what it is I'm trying to prove.
Tonight I write a new song, bear my soul to you.

Five days without sleep and my muscles began to shake.
Shadows moving on the walls, a nightmare while I was wide awake.
And all I can do is sit there, and try to hold on tight.
Tonight I write a new song; pray I get some rest tonight.

One day I woke up to find all these chains across my chest.
I'm not sure how they got there, but if you'd grant me this one request.
If you know the person who has the key ask them to lend it to me.
Tonight I write a new song, just Erik Weisz and me.

I've got a lot of prescriptions in my medicine chest.
I'd rather not take any of them, but others seem to think its best.
That I should, walk through my life, with this pharmaceutical helmet on.
Tonight I write a new song, pray one day all them pills are gone.

If you think about it long enough you feel sorry for yourself.
Then I get real depressed when I start thinking about someone else.
Who has it so much worse than me yet still does not complain.
Tonight I write a new song, and hang my head in shame.

Some people have their money, others have fancy things.
Some know that family's worth more than some big old diamond ring.
To maintain the things I love, is a struggle every single day.
Tonight I write a new song, so that they don't slip away.

So if I've ever harmed you, if I've ever done you wrong.
If I owe you money, if you're offended by my songs.
Either let me pay you back in words, or catch me another time.
Tonight I write a new song, yeah I'm working overtime.

Tonight I write a new song; yeah it's been a long long time.
I've put the past behind me; try to greet the future with a smile.
So just a simple melody to show you just how far I've come.
I finally wrote a new song; let's hope there's more to come.
I have to end this new song, so I can start another one.

A New Song
April 2010
Written By Jason Moon
Chords

Intro

D **A** **G** **D**

Verses

D **A** **G** **D**
I used to write a lot of songs, there where I put my hopes and fears.

D **A** **G** **A**
I hadn't finished a new song, going on five long years.

G **A** **D** **G**
This war got the best of me and so I put down my pen.

D **A** **G** **D**
I'm trying to write a new song, where do I begin?

Intro

Verse x 8

Solo Verse

Last verse

Extra line on last verse (end on "start another one.....)