

Adam's Everybody's Song

||: D | G | D | A7 | D | G | D A7 | D (A7):||

CHORUS #1

Sing along, sing along it's everybody's Song!
Make up your own Words, and you can't get them wrong!
Sing along, sing along it's everybody's Song!
If you can't think of no Words just hum.

1.) It's a Patchwork of Words, hung out like old Shirts.
Up on the Line, in the Morning Sunshine.
Summer might be over, but be all but forgot.
If we've still got one Song, we have a lot!

CHORUS #2

Sing along, sing along it's everybody's Song!
You make up your own Words, so you can't get them wrong!
Sing along, sing along it's everybody's Song!
If you can't figure no Words just hum.

2.) It's a far away Land, the Heart of a Friend.
How close are we really, and must we pretend?
We can sing and laugh, and share our last Glass.
When the Bottle is empty, it'll be our last Dance.

CHORUS #1

3.) There's a Note for the joyful, and a note for the sad.
A note for the sober and one for the mad.
A note for my Brother, my Mother my Dad.
There's a Note for every real Friend that I'VE EV-ER HAD!

CHORUS #2

4.) There's a Note for the Birds and a Note for the Trees.
A note for the Oceans and one for the Breeze,
That brings the Birds back south again.
I'll sing when they come home in the Spring.

CHORUS #1

CHORUS #3: "CANT GET THEM WRONG...figure...think of....figure"