

**Speak****notes: capo on fret 2**

|          |           |           |          |             |          |              |          |              |
|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>A</b> | <b>E3</b> | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Esus</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#sus</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> |
|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|

|      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |   |
|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|---|
| 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 2--- | 0--- | 0--- | 2--- | 2--- | 0 |
| 2--- | 0--- | 2--- | 3--- | 0--- | 0--- | 2--- | 4--- | 1 |
| 2--- | 1--- | 0--- | 2--- | 2--- | 1--- | 4--- | 4--- | 3 |
| 2--- | 2--- | 2--- | 0--- | 2--- | 2--- | 4--- | 4--- | 2 |
| 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 2--- | 2--- | 4--- | 2--- | 3 |
| 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 0--- | 2--- | 2--- | 0 |

**Intro = hook = A E3 A7 D Esus E Esus E****Verse1:**

|                                                   |              |           |              |
|---------------------------------------------------|--------------|-----------|--------------|
| <b>A</b>                                          | <b>E3</b>    | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b>     |
| Well, I sat down next to a photograph.            |              |           |              |
| <b>A</b>                                          | <b>E3</b>    | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b>     |
| Tried my best, almost made her laugh.             |              |           |              |
| <b>A</b>                                          | <b>F#sus</b> | <b>B</b>  |              |
| She was my toughest crowd.                        |              |           |              |
| <b>A</b>                                          | <b>F#sus</b> | <b>G</b>  | <b>B</b>     |
| There in the way was a mountain up in the clouds. |              |           | <b>Cmaj7</b> |

**Vers2:**

Well, I can't sleep and I'm not in love.  
 I can't speak without messing up.  
 Eyes tell of what's behind.  
 And hers showed the way to a long and a lonely climb,

|                                            |          |
|--------------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>                                   | <b>C</b> |
| But through failure I'll proceed,          |          |
| <b>Em</b>                                  | <b>D</b> |
| And she'll see how far I've come.          |          |
| <b>B</b>                                   | <b>C</b> |
| And it's you and me in the sun and sea.    |          |
| <b>F3</b>                                  | <b>E</b> |
| I'll offer my arm to yours.                |          |
| <b>B</b>                                   | <b>C</b> |
| It seems to me, no mystery.                |          |
| <b>F3</b>                                  | <b>E</b> |
| Well, it isn't. So I'll try hard to speak. | <b>G</b> |
|                                            | <b>B</b> |

**(mando solo)****Verse3:**

Well, I sat down next to a living hell.  
 Tried my best until I struck out.  
 Movement is not mine.  
 I stood in the way pretending that I was the vine,  
 But no failure will proceed from a mouth that drinks its wine.  
 And it's not me, not my sanctity.  
 These aren't my words to you.  
 It's all clear when it's not from here.  
 So clear I'll try not to speak.

**(repeat hook over and over, stop on A)**