

Walking

Jonatha Brooke – *Linger* (2001)

Intro		: C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7 :
A1	I'm walking in your shoes, for just a mile or two My heels are raw and torn, but I will dig them in for you	C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7 C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7
A2	I see the pain you've known and the seeds of hate you've sown They're scattered on the ground, and I can barely step around	C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7 C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7
Bridge 1	Insanity and pain, the things you will not name Growing in the fields, spinning with the Wheels and wind of time and whimsy Your excuses and your flimsy lies	E – H/d# A – H7/d# E – H/d# A – H7/d# C H7/d# C H7/d#
B1	I'm running out of faith And I'm tired of saving face And where the hell is grace In this forsaken place	C#m7 – H/d# E – Dadd9 C#m7 – H/d# E – Dadd9 C#m7 – H/d# C – Hm7 Am7 – Fmaj
Instrumental		Em7 % A7 % D %
A2	I'm picking through the weeds, and I'm falling to my knees And this is where I leave your shoes and step away from these	C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7 C#m – Aadd9b5 E – G#7
Bridge 2	Insanity and pain, who will take the Blame beyond your will and whimsy No excuses, no more flimsy lies	E – H/d# A – H7/d# C H7/d# C H7/d#
B2	I'm running out of faith And I'm tired of saving face And where the hell is grace In this forsaken place	C#m7 – H/d# E – Dadd9 C#m7 – H/d# E – Dadd9 C#m7 – H/d# C – Hm7 Am7 – Fmaj
B3	I'm running out of faith And I'm tired of saving face And where the hell is grace In this forsaken place	C#m7 – H/d# E – Dadd9 C#m7 – H/d# E – Dadd9 C#m7 – H/d# C – Hm7 Am7 – Fmaj
Coda	Yeah yeah hey yeah (ad lib)	Em7 % A7 % x 8 D to fade