

Ripe Fruit (E) - Toby

E A D A x4

E A D A E A D A E A D A E A D E

I don't know if I'll put on such a show again

E A D A E A D A E A D A E A D E

And act out these lines, to characterize my plan

E D E D E D E D D

Too snide to hide the way to get inside it when eyes lie all the time

E E7 Em6 A Am6 E

I still stare at the door, and scratch away at the floor

E A D A E

One of these days a prayer might build me a boat

E A D A E

And float me there to a harbor one more grudge

E E7 A D

Everyone's got their own reason to run out

E E7 A D

I can't stay here alone

E E

ripe fruit is on its way to decay

E A D A x4

E A D A E A D A E A D A E A D E

I Don't want to break down anymore to make it through so through and through

E A D A E A D A E A D A E A D A

let it continue to fold my self in two

E D E D E D E D

Every time I tried to look away, My heart blew up

E D E D E D E D

Every time I try to look for you, My heart sank down

E E7 Em6 A Am6 E

Sometimes you get up and walk away without a sound

E E7 Em6 A Am6 E

Even for a minute, I wonder if you'll turn around

E E7 A D

Everyone's got their own reason to run out

E E7 A D

I can't stay here alone

E E

ripe fruit is on its way to decay

C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 E E C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 E E

C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 E E C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 E E

I don't know if these bones can heal again

C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 E E C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 E E

Stronger for the split just don't make sense