

OBFUSCATION

Sabodog

Dm, C, Dm, C, Dm, C, G, F, G

(Dm) Walking along the (C) the beach by the bay
(Dm) On a vivid fall (C) afternoon
(Dm) The sky was filled with (C) passing clouds
And (G) patches of (F) brilliant (G) blue

(Dm) The sun shows through in (C) shafts of light
(Dm) And on the water it (C) cast
(Dm) Indigo shadows that (C) move like ghosts
(G) Across the (F) watery (G) mass

CHORUS

(F) There is no gift here no (G) lesson learned
(F) There is no atmosphere no (G) poetic turn
(F) There is no fortune (G) lost or found
(F) Just word and images (G) Tossed (C7) around

Dm, C, Dm, C, Dm, C, G, F, G

(Dm) You shouldn't trust me I'll (C) make that clear
(Dm) I'll whisper poison (C) into your ear
(Dm) I came looking to (C) tear it all down
(G) The pretty pictures the (F) sacred (G) ground

(Dm) Still on the beach my (C) knife in my knife in my hand
(Dm) To open an oyster I (C) found in the sand
(Dm) Salty- Sweet with (C) bits of shell
(G) A lemon would be nice, but (F) what the (G) hell

CHORUS

(F) There is no gift here no (G) lesson learned
(F) There is no atmosphere no (G) poetic turn
(F) There is no fortune (G) lost or found
(F) Just word and images (G) Tossed (C7) around

F, G, F, G, F, G, F, G, C7

