

One of these days it will all come undone-

Toby

D

When I rise in the morning

G

And I peer over that window sill

E

There's a bird in a tree out there wondering

A

If today is the day of the meal

D

I hang it all on the clothesline

G

The moisture will fade like it should

E

And it's one more long day, with this smoke in the sky

A

They say that it's made out of wood

G

A

D

G

One of these days it will all come undone

G

A

D

D7

And mazes will cover the land

G

A

D

Bm7

The stones that we lifted fall back in the soil

G

A

D

And all that we made becomes sand

D

I'll go back to the ocean

G

And I leave my possessions behind

E

The sun will lift from a hazy horizon

A

And I'll say that we knew all the time

G

A

D

G

One of these days it will all come undone

G

A

D

D7

And mazes will cover the land

G

A

D

Bm7

The stones that we lifted fall back in the soil

G

A

D

And all that we made becomes sand

D

I'll fall asleep in the meadow

G

Spread out in the clovers and grass

E

I don't need blankets, i don't want a fire

A

But I'll smile when the shooting stars pass

G

A

D

G

One of these days it will all come undone

G

A

D

D7

And mazes will cover the land

G

A

D

Bm7

The stones that we lifted fall back in the soil

G

A

D

And all that we made becomes sand