

West My Friend – Saturn, Maybe

Capot 3.

Intro / Verse B / Chorus

A guitar chord diagram for the Intro / Verse B / Chorus section. The diagram shows a six-string guitar with a capo on the 3rd fret. The strings are labeled E, B, G, D, A, E from top to bottom. The chords are: G (open strings), A- (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), E- (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), and C (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E). Each chord has a '0-2' marking below it, indicating the fretting pattern.

Verse A

A guitar chord diagram for the Verse A section. The diagram shows a six-string guitar with a capo on the 3rd fret. The strings are labeled E, B, G, D, A, E from top to bottom. The chords are: G (open strings), A- (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), C (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), C (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), G (open strings), A- (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), C (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E), and C,D,E-,F#/D (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on E, 4th fret on F, 5th fret on G, 7th fret on A). The last chord has a '2-4-5-7' marking above it and a '3-5-7-9' marking below it.

Intro

Ba da dum, ba da dada dada dada dum.

You seem to know this bed won't keep us safe forever
You know thoughts are thought, looks are looked, things are said
Regardless then, how is it that you know?
Tell me, why when my pillow is a mirror
I sleep so much and still no clearer?

Ba da dum, ba da dada dada dada dum.

I ought to know this bed won't keep you here forever
I know thoughts are thought, looks are looked, things are said
Regardless then, how is it that I know?
Tell me, why when our sheets try to hear
I talk so much and still no clearer?

Chorus

Delight in the moon three quarters round
Kiss in the street, sleep on the ground
Delight in the moon one quarter shy
A night full of empty, and saturn maybe

We seem to know this bed won't keep us safe forever
We know thoughts are thought, looks are looked, things are said
Regardless then how is it that we know?
Tell me, why when the sky starts to clear
I don't look up? I'm still no nearer.

But it's thoughtless no, thoughtless not
It's thought full of empty and space full of thought
It's the gift of passing screaming "nothing forever"
Nothing forever

Chorus