

TAKE CARE (capo 3)

G C/G D G C/G D
G D C G D C D C G

G C
There was a white sand beach on a clear blue lake
G D
A white dove floating overhead
G C
You came to me with tears in your eyes
Em D
I won't be back here until I'm dead

Bm C
Regrets are nothing but the bridges you burn
G D
And the skin-scars that you earn
Bm C
Take care of those bridges you burn
G Em D G
You may need them should you return

(solo)

G C G D G C Em D

Bm C
Meaning is buried in the words that you choose
G D
Intent is always what you lose
Bm C
Take care of the words that you choose
G Em D G
And how easily they can be confused

Bm C G D

G C
There was a rough dirt road through a small grove of trees
G D
The sound of music in the air
G C
You pressed your hand hard into mine
Em D
Yearn for me when I go there

Bm C
Free is nothing but the spread of your wings
G D
Or how badly failing stings
Bm C
Take care of the spread of your wings
G Em D G
And the cruel wind your liftoff brings

G C
There was a white sand beach on a clear blue lake
G D
A white dove floating overhead