

# One Shot

## A Song of Dusk

Daniel Speyer

$\text{♩} = 160$

Voice

8 C G C F C G C C G C F G

A land of tit for tatters Is what we'd hoped to be

16 F C F G

8 But time and place and cir-cum-stance Don't bend so ea-si-ly

24 C G C F G C

8 Our know-ledge is-n't per-fect Of all that went be-fore

32 F G C Am F G C G

8 And just a sing-le false de-fect Be-gets e-ter-nal war

41 C G C F G

8 Our ci-ties swell with peo-ple Un-til the bulk you chance to meet  
One way we might re-solve this Would be to read each o-thers' source

50 F C F G

8 Are not ones you will meet a-gain In mar-ket, field or street.  
But thin-ly slic-ing li-ving brains Has is-sues, yes, of course.

58 C G C F G C

8 Or there may come a meet-ing With risk and con-sequence so vast  
And if our minds were simpl-er So we could parse a-no-ther's thought

67 F G C Am F G C Am

8 They ren-der hard-ly re-le-vant What comes once they've gone past  
That al-so might just make them sim-ple Such that we could not

76 C F Dm G

8 Some dare to do us wrong here Does all this risk be-long near?  
I don't think this is solved now We wish that we'd e-volved how

84 Em F

8 How can we move a-long? We're... We're...  
This still is not re-solved now.... Now

90 V 
 Dm F G/B F<sup>7</sup> G/B F<sup>7</sup> Dm F G/B F<sup>7</sup>  
 8 We're living in a one shot. One Shot. It's unfor - giving it's a one shot.

105 V 
 G/B F<sup>7</sup> Dm F G/B F<sup>7</sup> G/B F<sup>7</sup> C Am  
 One Shot. It's sink or swimming with a one shot. One shot. One... shot