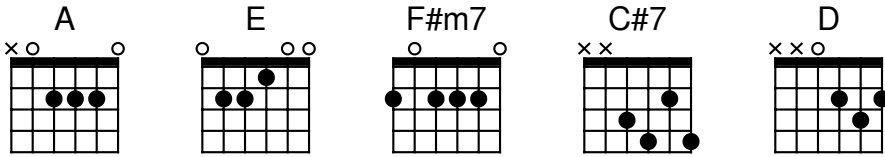


# Hook

Blues Traveler



## Verse 1

[A] It doesn't [E] matter what I [F#m7] say [C#7]  
[D] So long as [A] I sing with in [D] flec[E] tion  
[A] That makes you [E] feel that I'll con[F#m7]vey [C#7]  
[D] Some inner [A] truth or vast re[D] flec[E] tion  
[A] But I've said [E] nothing so [F#m7] far [C#7]  
[D] And I can keep [A] it up as [D] long as it [E] takes  
[A] And it don't [E] matter who you [F#m7] are [C#7]  
[D] If I'm [A] doing my job then [D] it's your resolve that [E] breaks

## Chorus

Because the [A] hook [E] brings you [F#m7] back [C#7]  
[D] I ain't [A] tellin' you no [D] lie [E]  
The [A] hook [E] brings you [F#m7] back [C#7]  
[D] On [A] that you can [D] rely [E]

## Verse 2

[A] There is [E] something [F#m7] amiss [C#7]  
[D] I am [A] being insinc[D] ere [E]  
[A] In fact I [E] don't mean [F#m7] any of this [C#7]  
[D] Still my conf[A] ession draws you [D] near [E]  
[A] To confuse the [E] issue I re[F#m7] fer [C#7]  
[D] To familiar [A] heroes from [D] long ago[E]  
[A] No matter how [E] much Peter [F#m7] loved her [C#7]  
[D] What made the [A] Pan refuse to [D] grow [E]

## Chorus

Was that the [A] hook [E] brings you [F#m7] back [C#7]  
[D] I ain't [A] tellin' you no [D] lie [E]  
The [A] hook [E] brings you [F#m7] back [C#7]  
[D] On [A] that you can [D] rely [E]

## Solo (x4)

[A] [E] [F#m7] [C#7]

[D] [A] [D] [E]

## Verse 3

[A]Suck it in suck it in suck it in If you're [E]Rin Tin Tin or Anne Boleyn

[F#m7]Make a desperate move or else you'll [C#7] win

And then begin to

[D]See What you're doing to me this [A]MTV is not for free

[D]It's so PC it's killing me

[E]So desperately I'll sing to thee of

[A]love. Sure but [E]also rage and hate and pain and

[F#m7]fear of self And [C#7]I can't keep these feelings on the

[D]shelf. I've tried, well[A], no in fact I've lied

[D]Could be financial suicide but [E]I've got too much pride inside to

[A]hide or slide [E]I'll do as I decide and

[F#m7]let it ride until I've died, And only [C#7]then shall I abide

this [D]tide of catchy little tunes

Or [A]hip three minute ditties

I wanna [D]bust all your balloons

I wanna [E]burn all of your cities

[A]To the ground I've found

[E]I will not mess around

Unless I [F#m7]play then hey

I [C#7]will go on all day hear what I

[D]say I have a prayer to pray

[A]That's really all this was

And when I'm [D]feeling stuck and need a buck I [E]don't rely on luck because

.

## Chorus

The [A]hook [E]brings you [F#m7]back [C#7]

[D]I ain't [A]tellin' you no [D]lie [E]

The [A]hoo[E]oooo[F#m7]ooooooo[C#7]ok

[D]On [A]that you can [D]rely [E]

[A]