```
[intro]
G G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D
G G6/A C(9) Ds,D,D9,D
             G6/A
                         C Ds,D,D9,D
  G
I'm trying to tell you something 'bout my life
                      C Ds,D,D9,D
            G6/A
Maybe give me insight between black and white
                D11
                     С
And the best thing you've ever done for me
   D11
              D11
                        C
Is to help me take my life less seriously; it's only life after all
     G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D
[instrumental]
  G
                  C Ds,D,D9,D
           G6/A
Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
           G6/A
                     C Ds,D,D9,D
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
            D11
                     C C
I wrapped my fear around me like a blanket
             D11
                     C
                            C
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it; I'm crawling on your shore
Chorus:
              C
 D
        D
                    G
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
          D
                C
                        G
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
              D11
                        C
                              C
                                        G
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
    D11
              D11
                         C [stop]
                                   n.C.
And the less I seek my source for some definitive, the closer I
      G6/A C Dsus G
                             G6/A C(9) Ds,D,D9,D
am to fine.
               The closer I am to fine
 G
          G6/A
                    C Ds,D,D9,D
I went to see the doctor of philosophy
           G6/A
                     C
   G
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
 D11
         D11 C
                        C
He never did marry or see a B grade movie
           D11
                  C
                              C
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
                       C
                                     G-D G
              D
                            D
I spent 4 years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper and I was free
```

Closer to Fine - Indigo Girls

## Chorus

```
D D C C(9) D D C C
[whistle]
         G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D
 G
I stopped by the bar at 3 A.M.
    G
          G6/A C
                        D
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
   D11
             D11 C
                               C
And I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
          D11
                  С
                          С
                                       G
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before, and I went in seeking clarity
             C
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
            C
       D
                     G
I looked to children, I drank from the fountain
       D
            C
                  G
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
       D C
                      G
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain
 D
            C
       D
                    G
We go to the bible, we go through the workout
              C [stop]
                       G [stop]
         D
We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout
                    C C
                                      G
    D11
             D11
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
             D11
                        C
                               n.C.
And the less I seek my source for some definitive, the closer I
      G6/A C Dsus G G6/A C(9) Dsus
am to fine,
           The closer I am to fine
                                       The closer I
      G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D G.
am to fine
CHORDS:
G = 320033 G6/A = x02033 C = x32033 or x32030 or 330010
D = x00232 Dsus = x00233 D = x00230
C = 332010 D11 = 554030
G G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D x2
G G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D x2
DDCCx2
G G6/A C Ds,D,D9,D x2
DDCCx2
DDCGx2
DDCCGG
DDCC
```