

« Sirens Call »

Cats on Trees

Capo V

: Am	Dm	%	Am
Am	G	1° %	Am :
2° G			

Am	%	F	%
C	%	G	%

Am	%	F	%
C	%	Em	%

F	%	Am	%
C	%	Em	%

Paroles :

Whatever way, the same
 Nothing according to plan
 If I could just see clearly, into you
 The same face every day, the sirens calling away
 This mean so much more
 The floating boat is carrying me
 And I can live my story differently
 The greedy sirens are chewing all around me
 While I sing oh
 On the falling shoals, I wonder why me?
 On my way to the falls, I hope you see
 We are heading to the wall even if you are sorry,
 While I sing oh
 In my sleep, nothing same
 Nothing according to plan
 If I could be someone, without you
 The same smile everyday
 The sirens calling away
 This mean so much more

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 And I can live my story differently
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