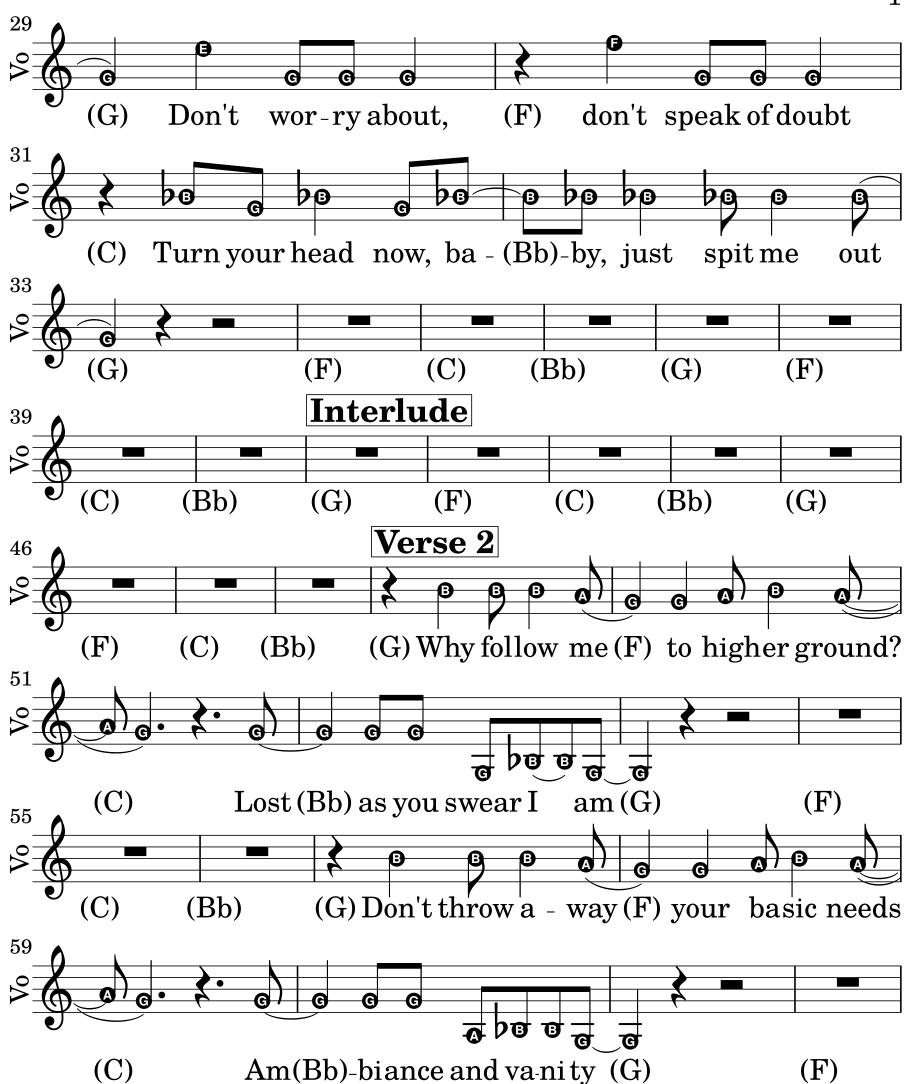
December

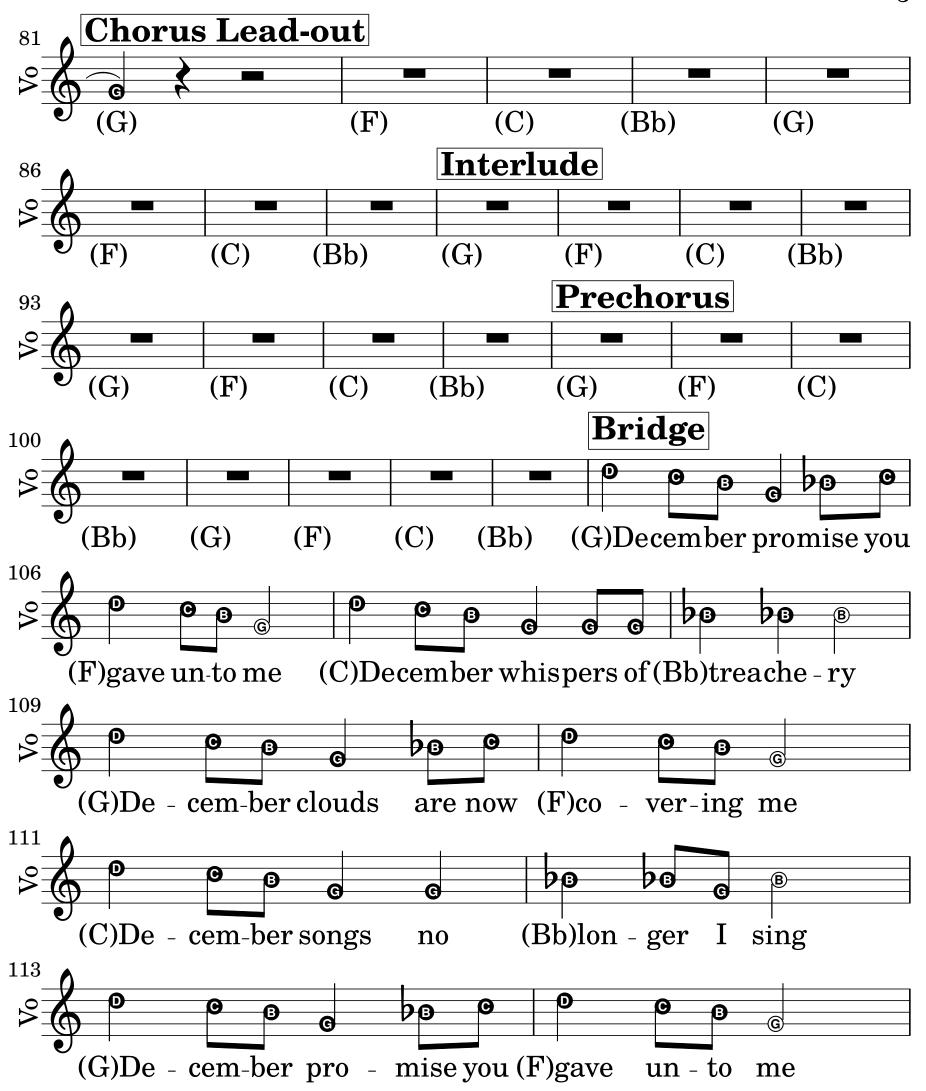
Collective Soul Intro = 120(G) (C) (F) (Bb) (G) (C) (F) (Bb) **Verse 1** Conta-(G) Why drink the wa-(F)-ter from my hand? (C) 12 pa a (Bb)gious as you think I am (G) (F) (C) (Bb) 17 DB (G) Just tilt my sun (F) towards your domain (C) Your cup 20 (Bb) runneth o - ver again (G) (F) (C)Chorus 1 24 (Bb) (G) Don't scream about, (F) don't think a-loud ÐÐ ÐÐ Turn your head now, ba - (Bb)-by, just (C)

spit me

out











(Bb)

(G)