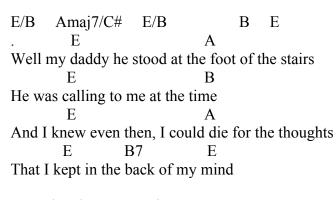
Back Of My Mind



But I dared not to speak
How I felt for my dad
Cause there were no words to define
The ball of confusion, of feelings and stuff
That I kept in the back of my mind

E

So I took to the highway

Α

And I kept to myself

E E/G# B

Just a lookin' and hopin' to find

E E/G# A

Some solutions, some answers, some way to exist

E **B**7

All this stuff in the back of my mind

So I took me a job And I took me a wife And I took me a bottle of wine And it did not take long, 'til all I had left Was this junk in the back of my mind

Well the end of the tunnel
It never came up
'til I came to the end of the line
And I saw that the light I'd been hoping to see
Was just a spark in the back of my mind

And the cold wind that blew
Through the hole in my heart
Made a fire for the very first time
From some branches of trust
And a kindling of faith
And that spark in the back of my mind

G# G#7/B# C#m A E B E Fly - in' blind, shot from the dark in the back of my mind