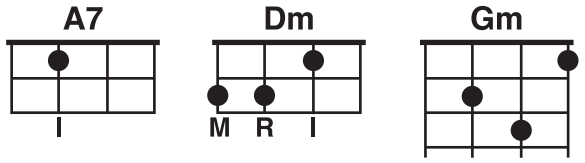
Cry Myself Dry -- Jake Wildwood



=====CHORUS
Dm Gm A7 Dm
I could cry myself till I'm dry, I could beat myself till I'm blue
Dm Gm A7 Dm
But I know I never will find an answer that rings itself true
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Dm Gm A7 Dm
Tell me where does the sunlight go when it falls away to the west
Dm Gm A7 Dm
And what does a poor man do when a rich man takes all his best
CHORUS

Dm Gm A7 Dm
Tell me what is the worth of a man who takes but never can give
Dm Gm Dm
And what is the worth of a land filled up with ideas just like his CHORUS

Dm Gm A7 Dm
Tell me what is the price of my voice against all the riches of man
Dm Gm A7 Dm
And what will it cost us to choose the worst of the easiest plans
CHORUS

chorus … pause … speed ‘er up instrumentally!