

A Danger to Yourself

In DADGAD:

D 000200

A 555000

G 777500

D

Dry as dirt.

Creaking hand.

Truth is hard to swallow

As a mouth of powdered sand:

perched high on an unreachable shelf.

You'll never go home again

You're a danger to yourself

D A D

Love the sinner

Hate the sin

Always a different reason

To try the same thing again

Again and again

No new tale to tell

There's always someone else to blame

You're a danger to yourself

D A D A G D

Keep on

Keep on

The only way you know

Even when the cracks start to show

When all the doctor's medicine

Is no good for your health

It isn't safe to share the truth

You're a danger to yourself