Nonsense Tune

By John T. Wurzer - 172 bpm – capo 2

Am – G – Am – E7 – Dm – Am – Dm - Am

F – Am – Dm – Am – Am – G – Dm - Am

The night is hazy, golden, moisture drown in ecstasy

The day was melted, bright, and boiling yet divine

While subtle tears mix with the sweat soaked rags of fantasy

The ticking clocks can’t find the patience to unwind

I wrote a love song before the sun came up and tortured it

I wrote a ballad about a gunfight at high noon

I watched the dreams of wandering wise men tumble down the pit

I watched the perfect love appear, then leave too soon

Chorus:

It’s an ancient melody, it’s a playwright’s tragedy

It’s a werewolf’s thesis uncorrupted by the moon

The sun sinks low, the sky aglow

The hourglass empty now

Yet still I’m sitting here singing this song to a nonsense tune

I watched the war in Southeast Asia on a TV set

Split old from young, and white from black, and hawk from dove

Saw the same wasted generation launch the internet

So easy to forget, that all they need is love

Chorus:

The Berlin wall came tumbling down and promised better days

The united SSR unraveled fast

And then a quarter century later set our votes ablaze

Hijacked democracy, stole our election, and kicked our ass

Chorus:

The night is hazy, golden moisture drown in ecstasy

Cicadas sing and dance while sunset starts to sigh

I tried to live and love and be the man I want to be

I watched the dreams of wandering wise men fade and die

Chorus:

Yeah I’m just sitting here singing this song to a nonsense tune

And I’m still sitting here making up songs to a nonsense tune