Tale of a Slovenly Toad

128 BPM

By John T. Wurzer

¾ time – G – Em – C – D – G – Em – Am – D etc.

C – D – G – Em (2x) C – D – G – Bm C – D – G

As wise as an owl; as lazy as a toad

Halfway through with dying

Not done with getting old

So where do we go from here love

Now that the sun is falling

And it’s painful just getting out of the bed

When it seems like just yesterday we first started crawling

As free as a bird and as right as the rain

I get lost in your eyes and my joints feel no pain

On the wall hangs a portrait of the life that I lived

From the womb to the tomb; crimes I’ll forgive

And I wonder as I wander which I fear more

Being reborn or finally opening death’s door

As soon as I can or as long as I’ll wait

I’m a fish, I’m a worm wondering am I the bait

Wondering am I the genie or am I the lamp

A blaze of emotion or a heart that’s gone damp

Out of sight, out of time, out of mind, on the road

A smart-ass owl or a slovenly toad