

The Gardener

(Written and recorded by Kristian Mattson AKA The Tallest Man On Earth, 2008.)

(G)I sense a runner in the (Em)garden
(C)Although my judgment's known to (D)fail
(G)Once built a steamboat in a (Em)meadow
(C)Cause I'd forgotten how to (D)sail
 (C)I know the (D)runner's going to (G)tell you
 (C)There ain't no (D)cowboy in my (G)hair
 (C)So now he's (D)buried by the (G)daisies
 (C)So I could stay the tallest (D)man in your eyes, (G)babe
(G)I sense a spy up in the (Em)chimney
(C)From all the evidence I've (D)burned
(G)I guess he'll read it in the (Em)smoke now
(C)And soon to ashes I'll (D)return
 (C)I know the (D)spy is going to (G)tell you
 (C)It's not my (D)flag up in the (G)pole
 (C)So now he's (D)buried by the (G)lilies
 (C)So I could stay forever (D)more in your eyes, (G)babe
(G)I sense a leak inside my (Em)phone now
(C)From all the lies I have (D)told
(G)I know he has your private (Em)number
(C)And soon he'll make that vicious (D)call
 (C)I know the (D)leak is going to (G)tell you
 (C)There ain't no (D)puppy on your (G)leash
 (C)So now he'll (D)fertilize the (G)roses
 (C)So I could stay the king you (D)see in your eyes, (G)babe
 (C)In your (D)eyes, (G)babe
(G)So now we're dancing through the (Em)garden
(C)And what a garden I have (D)made
(G)And now that death will grow my (Em)jasmine
(C)I find it soothing I'm (D)afraid
 (C)Now there is no (D)need for (G)suspicion
 (C)There ain't no (D)frog kissing your (G)hand
 (C)I won't be (D)lying when I (G)tell you
 (C)That I'm a gardener I'm a (D)man in your eyes, (G)babe
 (C)In your (D)eyes, (G)babe, (C)In your (D)eyes, (G)babe

