

I Gotta Trust.. Me... First

D: Int_1 Dm G Em G A7

Key Dm

BTQ Clean; 3 main, 5 Tone;3 Gain; no effect,

Int_1 Int_2

Dm G Em G A7
There's a point, we gotta discuss
C G F G
Is Trust & Faith & Love & Forgiving
E7 A7

Sitting on the Same Bus

Dm G Em G A7
We're way past poking at this flaky pie crust
C G F G
The Key to a Living Love
E7 A7
Resides in me to Trust

Dm G C A7
Forcing Faith & Forgiving has been a Bust

Chorus:

F G Dm C F A7
Before the love I seek is as clear as can be
F G Dm
Before the faith I need to
G E7 A7
set my troubled soul free

Dm F G Dm
Only the Living Spring of Trust
E7 A7
can satisfy my thirst.

F Dm G
Seems my redeeming path to love,
F Em C A7
is to Trust, Me First.

^V^V^V

F Dm G C Dm
I gotta find a way to Trust... Me First

Dm G Em G A7

Who has the blessing;

... who has the curse

C G F G E7 A7

It's not a game of who has it worse

Dm G Em G A7

No matter what the weight of
your purse

C G F G

It's trust where we have to

E7 A7

Be our own nurse

Dm G C A7

But that's a leap for one last verse

F C Dm

The Masochism of Regret

F C Dm

Clouds our Joy, so we forget

F C Dm

We're in this with God, not a pet

Em G C A7

Release to Trust, stop our fret

Dm G C A7

Hubris is our only tricky threat

Chorus!

.... Last /V/V/V\

F Dm G X 2

Taking & making

C A7 Dm

every chance to Trust