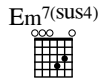


# Chasing This Tale

words and music by Peter Buffett

♩ = 105



## VERSE 1



ooh \_\_\_\_\_ like a dig-i-tal plague of lo - custs swarm-ing o - ver\_ fer-tile land \_\_\_\_\_ like



Frank-en- stein's mon - ster in the palm \_\_\_\_\_ of our \_\_\_\_\_ hand \_\_\_\_\_ our



consc ious ness the\_ stone\_ tool of an age that's yet\_ to come\_ pre - dic tion\_ en - gines sha



## CHORUS 1



ping us our spi rits\_ go-ing numb\_ \_\_\_\_\_ how do we stop time lose track take a min-ute



how can we pull back\_ stand still claim a lim-it chas-ing this tale\_ to the ends\_ of the earth will the

## VERSE 2



win-ner take all\_ or the last\_ be the first as we're free fall- ing\_ o - ver\_ cliffs of\_ hist - ory\_ ne-ver faced

A Em G D A

the ir-o - ny\_ of\_ pro - gress as it be comes\_ a los-ing race\_

## CHORUS 2

Em G A A

*f* how do we stop time\_ lose track take a min-ute how can we pull back\_ stand still claim a lim - it

Em G A C Em G A C

chas-ing this tale\_ to the ends\_ of the earth will the win-ner take all\_ or the last\_ be the first can some

Em G A C Em G

mag - i - cal think - ing al-chem - i - cally\_ burst\_ so the sto - ry is told\_ not of death

A C Em G A C Em G A C Em<sup>11</sup>

\_ but re birth\_