

More Than This

10,000 Maniacs (1997) from Love Among the Ruins

[Capo 4th fret]

 D G Em A
I could feel at the time, there was no way of knowing,
 D G Em A
Fallen leaves in the night, who can say where they're blowing?
 D G Em A
As free as the wind, and hopefully learning
 D G Em A
Why the sea on the tide has no way of turning.

 D G
More than this, you know there is nothing,
 D G
More than this, tell me one thing,
 D Em A Em G A
More than this, you know there is nothing.

 D G Em A
It was fun for a while, there was no way of knowing,
 D G Em A
Like a dream in the night, who can say where we're going?
 D G Em A
No care in the world, maybe I'm learning
 D G Em A
Why the sea on the tide has no way of turning.

(Chorus)