## **Insubstantially Yours**

Phil Mills



F G С The One might blame that shot - gun blast last Au - gust, Or Some - times Ι might set the stairs to creak - ing brings Now troub - led sleep de pres - sion And your vou \_ F G in The day Ι tried to take you my arms, whines But scare your dog un til he and hides, The thinks haunt - ing tales one your are true. no С F G shove that sent me fal - ling - ven stor ies Ex se tent sole - ly Which my in is to be near you, bot - tles ly - ing Say your night - stand emp ty on -F G ad - mir - a tion for your charms. But press - ing foiled tried. I'll won't be by locks and bars you've em - bod - i - ment It's dis has claimed too. you F С F G Em G I've re -- turned, just lov - ing you more. I'm walk through walls or rise from the floor. in - sub - stan-tial - ly a - dore. called fad - ed beau-ty, it's what Ι 1,2 3 С С F F G G 0 yours. Tran-scend-ent-al-ly, non-pig-ment-al-ly I'm yours. G C F C F 4 in - sub - stan-tial - ly yours.

History:

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