

# Talking to the Air

Brad Elias 2015

I'm getting home a bit too late  
The spoon and plate  
A place for one  
The pasta is already done  
The sauce may run  
But still tastes great  
You know I got your favorite cheese  
They hadn't had that brand for weeks  
Ah, me

G  
D C  
C G  
C D  
D C  
C G  
C D  
Am Bm C D  
Em Am Bm C  
D

It seems I'm talking to the air again  
Just as if you are there again  
It's like we used to share back when  
We cared and then  
It had to end  
And no matter how the tempest blew  
The words we spoke would pull us thru  
But now I find I'm talking to the air  
again

D C G G  
G Bm Em Em  
Em C Bm  
Am G  
Em D  
D C G G  
G Bm Em Em  
Em C Bm Am D  
G

There's nothing on the tube tonight  
Just something light  
To make me smile  
I haven't seen this for a while  
The comic style  
Is sheer delight  
Remember when we saw this first  
It's like a different universe  
Ah, me

G  
D C  
C G  
C D  
D C  
C G  
C D  
Am Bm C D  
Em Am Bm C  
D