

Tunnel Vision

Music and lyrics by
Doug Brook

F C

Steady rock beat

Voice

I stare too long at what I write til what it means is out of sight
 -- I don't mean to pick a fight but what you think just can't be right.
 You thought my work was real - ly bright main-ly where I thought it was trite

Piano

mf

G Am

5

Where I meant day --, you see night, I've grown too close to see my light.
 Your eyes and ears must be shut tight, to what I wrote with all my might
 5 The parts that I thought had real bite you said could just go fly a kite.