

SAVE ROOM

D

Save room for a big blue sky, save room for rain

G

Don't fill up on the idiot box, it's not good for your brain

D

Save room just to notice what's right in front of you

G

Save what little room it takes to say I love you too

A

These are words I'll never eat, words my mama said

G

A

D

Save room, don't fill up on bread

G

You keep getting full on the same old same old thoughts

D

Hard and dry as petrified wood

G

All the butter in the state of Wisconsin

A

Wouldn't do a single bit of good

D

Save room for people, give 'em the benefit of the doubt

G

You're getting so damn full of yourself, you're starting to crowd me out

D

Save room for the person you really want to be

G

Then perhaps you'll find a way to save some room for me

A

These are words I'll never eat, words my mama said

G

A

D

Save room, don't fill up on bread (2x)