

SLOW DEAF CHILD

C
I would ride my bike past the Slow Deaf Child sign
Am
Never did I see a child of any kind
G
Folks said there's no such kid, it's just so cars go slow
F G
I did not believe in lies, I believed in ghosts

chorus #1:
Am
Slow Deaf Child, is silence ever loud?
G
Can you hear the darkness in a thundercloud?
F
Do you dream in melodies, where do they come from?
G F C
Slow Deaf Child, what music are you made of?

C
There weren't a lot of houses on Slow Deaf Child Road
Am
Mostly trees with birds that sang, a pond with frogs that croaked
G
I'd stop my bike and listen to what I could not hear
F G
And in the quiet of my heart, that child would appear

chorus #2:
Am
Slow Deaf Child, are there voices in your head?
G
Do they whisper secrets no one's ever said?
F
Do they sing you songs no one's ever sung?
G F C
Slow Deaf Child, what music are you made of?

bridge:
G F
Baseball cards with clothespins on my spokes
G F G
Click click clicking clicking down the road, and so it goes

chorus #3:
Am
Slow Deaf Child, can you hear these words I say?
G
Does this loneliness ever go away?
F
Will I know the voice of my one true love?
G F C
Slow Deaf Child, what music are we made of?