

Branching Out

John Gorka IV-17

When I grow up I want to be a tree E
 Want to make my home with the birds and the bees A
 And the squirrels, they can count on me E
 When I grow up to be a tree B

I'll let my joints get stiff, put my feet in the ground E
 Take the winters off and settle down A
Keep my clothes till they turn brown E
 When I grow up, I'm gonna settle down B

Chorus:

I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, reach for the sky E B
 I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, till I know why, E B

When the springtime comes by I'm gonna get real green E
 If the dogs come by I'm gonna get real mean A
 On windy days, I'll bend and lean E
 When I grow up I'm gonna get real green B

If I should fall in storm or slum-ber A A_{maj7} F_{#m} F_{#m7}
Please don't turn me into lumber E E_{maj7} C_{#m} E
I'd rather be a Louisville slug-ger A A_{maj7} F_{#m} F_{#m7}
Swinging for the seats B

I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, reach for the sky E B
 I'm gonna reach, I'm gonna reach E A
 I'm gonna reach, till I know why, E B
 Till I know why, E