

My Inner Child

Morgan Roscouet / [Litmus A Freeman](#)

[C Am G F]

C Think about your childhood memo - ries, climbing trees, in the sunshine
 But playing cowboys with toy guns, is no fun, when you're on the wrong side

And F C We for - get as we're getting bigger guns that we pull the trigger on the
 F C ones who live over seas
 And F C I re - gret running up a karmic debt but the laws of
 F C Nature can set us all free G7

And C Am G F C Am G F I... try, not to cry, when I re-member, how I lied, to the child I locked away in - side
 My Heart flies, now that I can re - member, how I... feel when I am living true (tacet)
 to My Inner Child

The C system takes us far away from Am life, & the dreams we had G when we were F younger
 all those heart felt promi - ses, giving way to feed the hunger

And F C as we grow we can live another F life just C so we can give another
 F C life to those we out - G grow
 and F C we for - get as we're getting more and more in C debt just to
 F C look at the stuff that's on G show /

And C Am G F C Am G F I... try, not to cry, when I re-member, how I lied, to the child I locked away in - side
 My Heart flies, now that I can re - member, how I... feel when I am living true (tacet)
 to My Inner Child

Instrumental: | Dm7 G | C Am | Dm7 Em | Am / |
 | Dm7 G | C Am | Fmaj7 Em | G / | G7 / |

(Drop Out) | C | Am | G | F | (tacet)
 | F C | F C | F C | G / | G7 / |

And C Am G F C Am G F I... try, not to cry, when I re-member, how I lied, to the child I locked away in - side
 My Heart flies, now that I can re - member, how I... feel when I am living true
 F F (tacet) C
 My Inner Child