

MOTOR BOATS

by Carl Thomas Gladstone

I IV I IV
Sure there is riding bikes
I IV V
while Dad walks marathons
I IV I IV
all around Livonia parks
IV V I
faster Mom, faster, Mom!

[chorus]

I IV I IV
For isn't this the means that we
I IV V
will reunite in the end?
I IV I IV
You'll circle down with us beneath
IV V V
As heav'n toward earth shall bend.

[chorus]

I IV I
But I, I favor motor boats
I Vm#5 V
the dizzy spinning circles send –
I IV I
going fast, and going slow
I Vm#5
and always embrace at the end.

[chorus]

I IV I IV
Yes there are sliding slides
I IV V
in my green track suit
I IV I IV
a thrill with a fast conclusion
IV V I
in those thorns below, how rude.

[chorus]

[bridge]

im7 VII
Or Aerostars with broken parts
im7 VII
junk harmonic balancers
im7 VII
lost down forest roads
im7 VII
in that big blue monster.

I
But what about paddles boats
and all of their Polka Loops
and wild adventure to be sure
Grandma peering at the moon.
And even though we never left
that one same spot in that same lake
I think we found eternity
each time we turned to play that game.