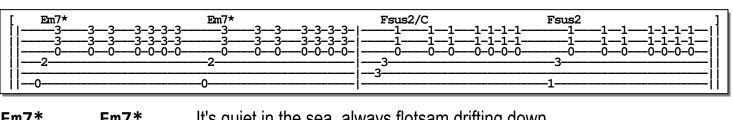
## I Hope You Don't Mind by Michelle Dockrey and Tony Fabris



**Em7\*** It's quiet in the sea, always flotsam drifting down **Em7\*** But I'm not looking Fsus2/C Fsus2 Let it fall past me, bits of words and strains of music **Em7**\* **Em7\*** I can't listen Fsus2/C Fsus2 Chart your course and plot your days, and I can hide beneath the waves A/C# Dm Find a message in a bottle, wonder if it's meant for me  $G \rightarrow A$ **C9** And I hope you don't mind F G No, I hope you don't mind F G Α G Fsus2/C **Em7\*** Fsus2/C **Em7**\* **Em7\*** Fsus2 **Em7\*** Fsus2 It's quiet in the sky, always movement far below **Em7\* Em7**\* But I'm not looking Fsus2/C Fsus2 **Em7\* Em7\*** Let it pass me by, lines on maps and traffic patterns I can't follow Fsus2/C Fsus2 Sirens don't go chasing prey, they just hope that you'll sail in one day Dm A/C# I'll show you round my little kingdom, offer you a cup of tea **C9**  $G \rightarrow A$ And I hope you don't mind F G Α Α F

No, I hope you don't mind G Α Α

I could trace your pathway in the tides, I could read your story in the stars Bb C I could catch your singing on the winds, all they ever tell me D Bb Bb Is that you're not here C D D

**Em7\*** Fsus2/C Fsus2 **Em7\* Em7**\* Fsus2/C Fsus2 **Em7**\*

And when I fall to land there are gifts and souvenirs **Em7**\* **Em7**\*

But I'm not buying Fsus2/C Fsus2

They don't understand how the sea and sky can hurt you **Em7\* Em7\*** 

Without trying Fsus2/C Fsus2

A/C# Someone has to keep the lighthouse, and someone has to be the stone Dm  $G \rightarrow A$ I don't need to keep you here, but I don't want to know you're gone **C9** 

So I hope you don't mind G I hope you don't mind G  $A \rightarrow G$ 

||: : | | **Em7\* Em7\*** Fsus2/C Fsus2