

# That's just About Right -- Blackhawk

Capo 3rd fret

Intro - A-Bm-G-D ... A-Bm-G-D

A Bm G D

My old friend - lives up in the mountains

A Bm G D

He flew up there to paint the world

A Bm G D

He says, "Even though interpretation's what I count on

A Bm G D

This little picture to me seems blurred"

Gbm G D A

"Hard lines and the shadows come easy- I see them all - just as clear as a bell

Gbm G

I just can't seem to set my easel to please me

D G A

I paint my Heaven but it looks like Hell"

G A D

Your blue might be gray - your less might be more

G A D

Your window to the world might be your own front door

G A D G

Your shiniest day might come in the middle of the night - That's just about right

Intro - A-Bm-G-D

A Bm G D

He says, "Man, I ain't comin' - down 'til my picture is perfect

A Bm G D

And all the wonder has gone from my eyes"

A                      Bm              G              D  
Down through my hands and onto the canvas

A                      Bm              G              D  
Still like my vision - but still a surprise"

Gbm                                      G  
"Real life", he says, "is the hardest impression

D                                      A  
It's always movin' so I let it come through"

Gbm                                      G  
"And that" my friend I say, "is the glory of true independence"

D                      G                      A  
"Just do what you do what you just gotta do"

G                                      A                      D  
Your blue might be gray - your less might be more

G                                      A                                      D  
Your window to the world might be your own front door

G              A                                      D                      G  
Your shiniest day might come in the middle of the night - That's just about right

Intro - A-Bm-G-D ... A-Bm-G-D

A Bm                                      G                                      D  
My old friend - came down from the mountain

A                      Bm                      G                      D  
Without even looking, he found a little truth

Gbm                                      G  
"You can go through life with the greatest intentions

D                      G                      A  
But you do what you do what you just gotta do" (Yeah)

G                                      A                      D  
Your blue might be gray - your less might be more

G                                      A                                      D  
Your window to the world might be your own front door

G A D G  
Your shiniest day might come in the middle of the night

G A D  
Your blue might be gray - your less might be more

G A D  
Your window to the world might be your own front door

G A D G  
Your shiniest day might come in the middle of the night - That's just about right

Intro - A-Bm-G-D ... A-Bm-G-D