

Candlewood  
by Cole Coppola

intro: G6 G6 G6 G6

G  
Before you hide inside your

A  
Turtle shell, a coin in a

C  
Wishing well

G G7 Gmaj7  
Could open your eyes

G  
Not too far, as far as

A  
I can tell And you don't have to

C  
wish me well, 'Cause I'm gonna

G F weird  
try like hell

Em  
It may never

F  
feel like it

G Gmaj7 G7  
should. God

C  
knows I'd take you

D  
with me if I

G Gmaj7 G7  
could.

Em F G  
If it does any good, then every

C D C C7  
weekend we can meet at The  
Candlewood

G  
Gave me a quarter for the

A  
corner store, If I

C  
find three more, I'll have a

G G7 GMaj7  
buck

G  
She said, "If you're stumblin",  
wondering

A

what life's for, know that I'll  
never

C  
shut my door. And I couldn't

G F weird  
love you more."

Em  
It may never

F  
feel like it

G Gmaj7 G7  
should. God

C  
knows I'd take you

D  
with me if I

G Gmaj7 G7  
could.

Em F G  
If it does any good, then every

C D C C7  
weekend we can meet at The  
Candlewood

G A C G G7 Gmaj7 G6