

In Search Of The Mother Lode, (capo 1) (D, A2, E)

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E
Where did the years go?
A **E**
Now you lose more ground than you're making.
A **E**
It was once all there for the taking,
C#m7 **A** **B**
Mountains filled with gold, till each hot trail went cold
E
In search of the Mother Lode.

(A)
Your mind walks in circles, **E**
Cause you feel too young to feel old, **A, E**
Yet you're old enough to know, **A, E**
That one tick at a time, you've run off the road **C#m7, A, B**
In search of the Mother Lode. **E**

BRIDGE: D **F#m7** **E** **(Esus4, E)**
So many days you set out searching
D **F#m7** **B**
For the missing pieces of your life.
G **A** **E** **(Esus4, E)**
Holes in your hands, your heart is hurting.
F#m7 **A** **B** **(lift up 4th finger, strum/hold)**
A day you live is a day you die.

One day you stop dreaming, **E**
Cause it hurts too much to have hope. **A, E**
You lay down that old secret goal, **A, E**
That kept you above the rest. You turn around and fold **C#m7, A, B**
Just short of the Mother Lode. **E**

BREAK: D, F#m7, E; D, F#m7, B, C# (key change)

Many years later **F#**
You discover you that you touched lives, **B, F#**
Through the words you shared while you cried. **B, F#**
It all has purpose now, **D#m7**
But you had no way of knowing **B, C#**
You'd hit the Mother Lode. **F#** **(E, B, F#)**