

Tunnel Of Sharks: ©2009 by Brook Adams (from the CD *Tunnel Of Sharks*)

G A9 D7sus4 G
 In the tunnel of sharks there's no place to hide, It's like being in a purple haze.

G A9 D7sus4 G
 And the gift shop waiting on the other side is sur-round-ed by electric rays.

Em7 A9 B7 Em
 In the tunnel of sharks there's big trouble swimming everywhere you see,

G7 Am7 Adim B6 A9 D7sus4 G
 But the shape of the plastic bubble means they're smaller than they seem to be.

G A9 D7sus4 G
 The weather was dark when the rowboat sank. I cried, "Someone come and rescue me".

G A9 D7sus4 G
 But I made my way to the riverbank 'cause the water only reached my knee.

Em7 A9 B7 Em
 In the tunnel of sharks there's big trouble swimming everywhere you see,

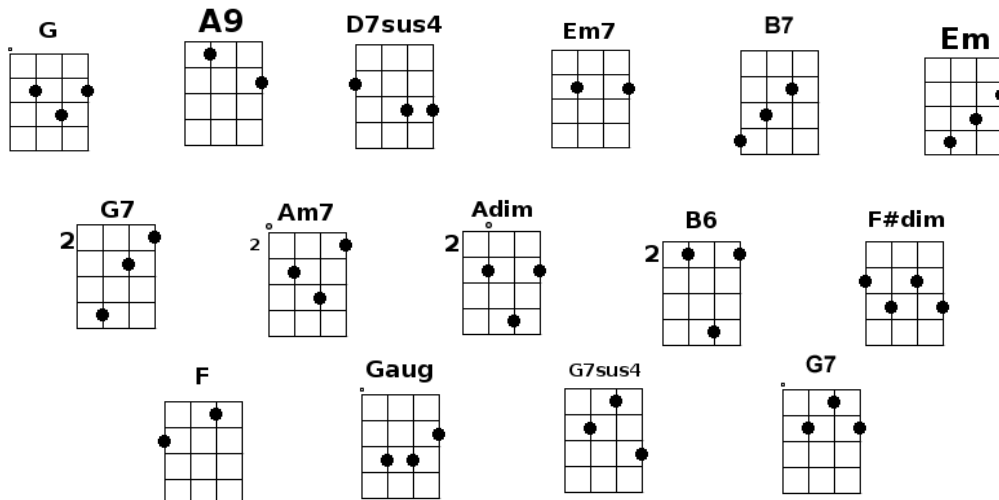
G7 Am7 Adim B6 A9 D7sus4 G
 But the shape of the plastic bubble means they're smaller than they seem to be.

<BRIDGE>

B7 Em F Gaug G7sus4 G7
 Light shines through and fools your senses, shines on you like giant lenses.

B7 Em F F#dim G7sus4 G7
 Little monsters by refraction, mag-ni-fy your ter - re - fac - tion.

Am7.. Adim.. B6.. A9.. D7sus4.... G....
 Hey! Don't run a - way.



In the tunnel of sharks, pter-o-dac-tyls and Nos-fer-a-tus with pointed ears,

Makes your head swim like a frac-tal, but you have-n't got a thing to fear.

In the tunnel of sharks there's big trouble swimming everywhere you see,

But the shape of the plastic bubble means they're smaller than they seem to be.

You know the shape of the plastic bubble makes 'em bigger than re-al-i-ty.

You know your world is a plastic bubble, and there's no one here but you and me.

D7sus4



Em7

