

## Just the Start of Something...

This page, containing only two songs,  
is here as a reminder to myself of all the song-writing  
I need to "get around to"...

- Suffer Circumstance
- With Each Taste

# Suffer Circumstance

K.I. Westphalen  
Copyright 2005

♩ = 120

Lyrics

Verse 1. She sleeps se-cure - be-side your wan-dering heart - - - - -

Chords

Amin7 Amin7 Amin7 Amin7

5

We dream our souls - to - ge - ther in the dark - - - - -

5 Dmin7 Dmin7 Amin7 Amin7

9

We're not the first to suf-fer cir-cum-stance - My love, my first, my - true ro-mance -

9 Emin7 Dmin7 Amin7 Emin7

## Verse 2.

Love, you know you drive me like the pouring rain  
Fill me, spilling over, leave me hungry again  
We're not the first to suffer circumstance,  
My love, my first, my true romance

## Verse 3.

I live behind the window of your dear brown eyes  
Twenty years ahead, or thirty behind  
We're not the first to suffer circumstance  
My love, my first, my true romance

# With Each Taste

K.I. Westphalen  
Copyright 2005

$\bullet = 140$  Fast rock + ballad

Lyrics

Verse 1. I know you met her at some party

Chords

Amin Amin F F

5

Nine, ten drinks, no say-ing no.

5 Amin

Amin Amin F F

9

Woke up in her bed next mor-ning

9 Amin

Amin Amin F F

13

How you got there you don't know

13 C

C C E E

17

Je-sus, babe, how could you?

17 F

F F E E

21  $\bullet = 90$

Chorus This one took your in-no-cence and that one stole your faith That one did you real good but you

21 Dmin B $\flat$  Dmin

24

ne - ver got her name Jealous I be-ne-fit from your past, which can not be e - rased

24 B $\flat$  Dmin B $\flat$

27

I know love and lust in - creased your know-ledge with each taste - - - -

27 F E E

$\bullet = 140$

30 1. & 2. 3.

30 1. & 2. 3.

E E Amin

Verse 2.  
 I know... how bad she wanted you  
 Young thing... wouldn't have told a soul  
 You ran home... for an icy shower  
 But the whole damn ocean can't make you cold  
 Jesus babe, can't let you out of my sight!

Verse 3.  
 I know... how she drew you in  
 Tempted... by your sweet, young smile  
 Hungry,... home alone and dreaming  
 And you, so scared, all the while  
 Jesus, babe, where was her man?

Verse 4.  
 I know... how she must have buried her face  
 In your long hair, so dark and thick  
 Your luscious skin for her to taste  
 As you told her that you loved her  
 Jesus, babe, you know that kills me