

this song is not a metaphor

Brian David Gilbert
transcribed by bangryak

♩ = 90
Swing

BDG

Electric Piano

8

I've been think - ing a - bout cat - er - pil - lars. And the

3

BDG

El. Pno.

things they don't know. All they do is eat on leaves and then they

5

BDG

El. Pno.

grad-ual-ly grow.. When they pop out of their eggs, do they have an - y clue_ what their

8

BDG

El. Pno.

life will have in store for them and what they will do? They don't

10

BDG

8

know where they're head - ed, they don't know where they're from. And they have

El. Pno.

12

BDG

8

ab - so - lute - ly no i - dea what they will be - come. These lit - tle

El. Pno.

14

BDG

8

wor - mies me - ta - mor - pho - size in - to some-thing more... But I want

El. Pno.

16

BDG

8

— to make it clear this song is not a me - ta - phor.

El. Pno.

18

BDG

8 I just think cat - er - pil - lars don't know what's go - ing on._____

El. Pno.

21

BDG

8 They're do - pey as heck,_____ don't know why we re - spect._____

El. Pno.

23

BDG

8 _____ some-thing that can't do long di - vi - sion, write pe - ti - tions, or

El. Pno.

25

BDG

8 pay with a check. I just think

BDG2

8 (AND I CAN DO ALL OF THOSE THINGS!)

El. Pno.

27

BDG

cat - er - pil - lars don't know what's go - ing on!_____ I can eat leaves,

El. Pno.

30

BDG

___ and I can al-so climb trees. And I can al - so con - veive ___ of what I'll be in three

El. Pno.

33

BDG

8

years: A keep - er of bees.

BDG2

(A bee - keep - er!)

El. Pno.