C F For all the small people, and the tall people C G	Union Of Different Kinds by Fisherman's Friends
For the dispossesed and the absurd C F	
For all the brokenhearted, and the recently dep	parted
For the unwashed and the unheard	
CHORUS	BRIDGE POSSIBLE SOLO
F C Mother Nature don't draw straight lines	Am Dm Am Dm It's why the oak tree bends in the wind that blows my friend
G Broken moulds in a grand design	Am Dm G
F C	And the river finds its end in the sea 'yes it does
We look a mess but we're doing fine F G C We're card carrying, lifelong members G C Of the union of different kinds	A CAPELLA CHORUS F C Mother Nature don't draw straight lines G C Broken moulds in a grand design
C F	F
For all the lonely faces in those empty spaces C G For the unloved and the denied C F	We look a mess but we're doing fine F G C We're card carrying, lifelong members G C
For the little wheels, turning bigger deals	Of the union of different kinds
C C For all dreams that bloom and those that die	CHORUS F C Mother Nature don't draw straight lines
F C Mother Nature don't draw straight lines G C	G C Broken moulds in a grand design F C
Broken moulds in a grand design F C We look a mess but we're doing fine	So let's stand up for one last time F G We're card carrying, lifelong members G C
F G C We're card carrying, lifelong members	Of the union of different kinds Repeat last two lines slowing down

Of the union of different kinds