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