

Dear Old Greenland  
Andrew Bird

6/4

[Intro]

D D Bb A  
D D Bb A  
F# F# G Gm  
D B E A  
D7 D7 G Gm  
D A D G A

[Verse]

D A  
On the way to Greenland I shall find  
A D A  
All the disparate fragments of my mind  
D D7 G Gm  
I shall return a different man  
D A  
And darling do, and darling do  
D G A  
All that I can, all that I can

[Verse]

D A  
On the way to Greenland I shall find  
A D A  
No mundane distractions of any kind  
D D7 G Gm  
If beneath the ice fields there s a room  
D A  
It s there I ll find my peace  
D G A  
A lovely tomb

[Spoken]

D  
Friends, Greenland is a place where souls go to dry out  
A7  
It is a vast and terrifying place of ice fields and tundra  
A7  
Bereft of fire and in the horror of its imposing irrelevance, there is a sort  
of peace  
D  
A  
The peace of pain, the peace of nothing. Well friends, I ll tell you what ...  
I m going there

[Outro]

<b>D</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Gm</b>			
Fear is lying, dying in the sands						
<b>D</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>D</b>	
Yes, and it s breathing from the gills of my Greenland				oh	oh	