Something Biblical Andrew Bird

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INTRO

С (X4)

C

Take your apples from the earth

C

And your fingerlings from the air G. Е

If you cried when you were born

Cause it ain t fair

G

You got nothing, nothing to wear

C Dm.

And there s a drink that we re all needing

Е F

A need to weep but we have tried C Dm.

And though the clouds we keep on seeding

F. Ε.

F C

Still the county remains dry, the county remains dry

The county remains dry

Dm. C

I see your coat, that it needs sewing

E. F

And these seeds will sow the corn silk bride

Dm. С

E.

But in your absence nothing s growing

And still the county remains dry, the county remains dry

The county remains dry

F C

Well still we keep on dreaming Of that fifty-year flood Of oceans of plasma F. And rivers of blood F. C Take your apples from the earth C F. And your fingerlings from the air D7. G. Е If you cried when you were born Cause it ain t fair G You got nothing, nothing to wear OUTRO

Dm. C. E. F. C