

Bernadette
Arrah and The Ferns

Standard tuning, 3rd fret.

Intro:

G C G C G C G C G

C G C
Waking up to the morning through my fishbowl

G C G C G C G
And I worry is she sleeping? Is she breathing? Is she dead?

C G C
And would I be a better mother to a kitty

G C G C
Or a puppy, or chimpanzees, or maybe to your baby

G C
Lord willing

G C
Lord willing

G C
Lord willing

G C Em
Lord willing, Lord willing

G C
If I m alive this time tomorrow

G Em
I ll have lots more time to kill

G C
and maybe we could rearrange my furniture

D G
to make lots more room to fill

C G C G C G C G
Whoa yeah

C G C G
You and I we lay like fireflies retired from those summer nights

C G C G
All bottled up as victims of our child s play

C G C
And when we laugh these walls are muted by our existence

G C G C
Should I be a bit more persistent when I ask you to stay over?

G C
If you re willing

G C
If you re willing

G C
If you re willing

G C Em
If you re willing, you re willing

G **C**
You are the only one that matters

G **Em**
And the only one who knows

G **C**
Every inch of my perimeter

G **Em**
From my fingers to my toes

G **C**
And I don't know where we'll be tomorrow

G **Em**
But I have one guarantee

G **C**
For these arms once held malignancy

D **G**
You know that I'm willing

C **G**
I'm willing I'm willing

C **G**
I'm willing to take you home

C **G**
I'm willing, I'm willing

C **G**
I'm willing to follow you home

C **G**
I'm willing, I'm willing

C **G**
I'm willing to take you home

C **G**
I'm willing, I'm willing

C **G**
I'm willing to call you home