

Quiet Desperation

Christy Moore

(intro) D G D G

My soul is in the mountain, my heart is in the land,

I m lost here in the city, there s so much I don t understand.

There s quiet desperation coming over me, coming over me.

I ve got to leave I can t stay another day,

there s an emptiness inside of me.

I can t bear the loneliness out here,

there s another place I ve got to be,

another place I ve got to be.

(G D G)

I long for you, Dakota, the smell of sweet grass on the plain,

I see too much meanness and I feel too much pain.

There s quiet desperation coming over me, coming over me.

I ve got to leave I can t stay another day,

there s an emptiness inside of me.

I can t bear the loneliness out here,

there s another place I ve got to be,

another place I ve got to be.

(D Em G A D) (2x)

(D G D G D G D G D)