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Wounded Bird
Crosby, Stills & Nash
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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#
                      Wounded Bird (Graham Nash)
    D / Em7 / F#m7 / Em7 /
    D / Em7 / F#m7 / Em7 /
                                        F#m7
          D
                               Em7
                                                            Em7
    I ve watched you go through changes that no man should face alone
                                     F#m7
     D
                   Em7
                                                        Em7
    Take to heel or tame the horse the choice is still your own
                                     F#m7
         D
                     Em7
    But arm yourself against the pain a wounded bird can give
                    Em7
                                   F#m7
    And in the end remember it s with you you have to live
                                   F#m7
                    Em7
    And in the end remember it s with you you have to live
    D / Em7 / F#m7 / Em7 /
                                          F#m7
                       Em7
    Stand your ground I think you ve got the guts it takes to win
                         Em7
                                      F#m7
    But you must learn to turn the key before she ll let you in
                      Em7
                                    F#m7
    And understand the problems of the girl you want so near
                              Em7
                                              F#m7
    Or you ll wear the coat of questions till the answer hat is here
                           Em7
    You ll wear the coat of questions till the answer hat is here
    D / Em7 / F#m7 / Em7 /
                 Em7
                             F#m7
```

Serenade your angel with a love song from your eyes

Grow a little taller even though your age defies Em7 F#m7 D Em7 Feel a little smaller and in stature you will rise Em7 F#m7 D Em7 A hobo or a poet must kill dragons for a bride Em7 F#m7 And humble pie is always hard to swallow with your pride D / Em7 / F#m7 / Em7 / D ------ Put your problems out with the cat -------Written by: Mick Anderson micka@jolt.mpx.com.au ----- Must be lamb today cause beef was last week =------

Em7

F#m7

Em7

D