

The Temperature Is Dropping
Defiance, Ohio

This song is pretty simple, and has Four chords.

	G	C	F	Am	
e	---3-----0-----0-----0-----				
B	---0-----1-----1-----1-----				
G	---0-----0-----2-----2-----				
D	---0-----2-----3-----2-----				
A	---2-----3-----3-----0-----				
E	---3-----x-----x-----0-----				

Intro: In the intro you strum the C chord and play a little fill, it s easy.

e	----0----- ----0-----	
B	----1----1---- ----1----1----	
G	----0-0h2-2p0-- ----0-0h2-2----	x2
D	----2----- ----2-----	
A	--3-3----- --3-3-----	
E	----x----- ----x-----	

The verse is mainly strumming the chord shown once and letting it ring.

C		Am		C
	Would it help to write a letter, as puddles turn to icy lakes? The			
		Am		
	temperature is dropping; the temperature is dropping with every breath or			
C		Am		
	life it takes. And baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, I guess it wouldn t be			
F		G		
	bad - if street lights and the cold nights in between - were all we ever had.			

((Intro) If you don t want to do the fill you can just play C for 3 beats and F twice on the fourth. Listen to the song for clarity.)

C		Am		C
	Simultaneous maps of cities, states of heart, or the heart of states. And			
		Am		C
	I keep on hoping, and I keep on asking to stay awake or hibernate. And maybe,			
		Am		
	maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe, our marks can make it through the snow.			
F		G		Am
	But even words can wither in the frost, if all we ever know is this beating			
C		G		F
	pulse that slows to less than one beat per minute before the spring thaw. Do			

Am

C

G

we measure days or years? Or are we tired of waiting? And is it a luxury, or

F

survival, or all that we have?

Play the intro Fill for a few measure to end it.

Good luck, thanks.