

**A Wolf Decends Upon The Spanish Sahara  
Fair to Midland**

This is an amazing song from an even better album. Go buy it immediately!

-----

**Dm**  
If you re keeping score then you re bound to win,

**Bb** **Bbsus2**  
A birds eye view of a burning bridge,

**Dm**  
You ve gone through ghost towns set on pause,

**Bb** **Bbsus2**  
Hoping the risk was worth a cause,

**Dm**  
Oh, sound off the false alarm,

**Bb** **A**  
Oh, Oh

**Dm** **Em** **Bb** **Gm**  
But I ll make my own colleague from wood and from ivory,

**F** **C** **Dm**  
And reap the rewards of proximity,

**Dm** **Em** **Bb** **Gm**  
I ll assemble my equal from what I lack and require,

**F** **C** **Dm**  
And gather what s left unaccompanied,

**Gm** **Dm**  
It smells like disaster,

**F** **Dm**  
It looks like a trap,

**Gm** **Dm**  
So go by the wayside,

**D#** **A**  
And never look back,

**Dm**  
If you could spare me forty winks,

**Bb** **Bbsus2**  
While you cry wolf and I count sheep,

**Dm**  
What good old ghosts in Kevlar vests,

**Bb** **Bbsus2**  
With backbones like a jellyfish,

**Dm**  
Oh, stomp on your land again,

**Bb A**

Oh, Oh

**Dm Em Bb Gm**  
But I ll make my own colleague from wood and from ivory,

**F C Dm**  
And reap the rewards of proximity,

**Dm Em Bb Gm**  
I ll assemble my equal from what I lack and require,

**F C Dm**  
And gather what s left unaccompanied,

**Gm Dm**  
It smells like disaster,

**F Dm**  
It looks like a trap,

**Gm Dm**  
So go by the wayside,

**D# A**  
And never look back,

**Dm**  
If you re keeping score then you re bound to win,

**Bb Bbsus2**  
A ring side seat at the main event,

**Dm**  
Oh, stomp on your land again,

**Bb A**  
Oh, Oh

**Gm Dm**  
It smells like disaster,

**F Dm**  
It looks like a trap,

**Gm Dm**  
So go by the wayside,

**F Dm**  
And never look back.

**Gm Dm**  
It smells like disaster,

**F Dm**  
Thank God I can smell,

**Gm Dm**  
So go by the wayside,

**D# A Dm**  
And never look back.

-----  
Enjoy!

