

**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!

- Nelson