

**Fergus Fall  
Field Report**

Field Report - Fergus Falls

**A** (D) **A D A E**  
This is the one in which I miraculously pulled out

**Fm** **D** **A**  
Of a free-fall dive over Fergus Falls, Minnesota

**A** (D) **A D A E**  
And this is the one like ten years ago that I told you about

**Fm** **D** **A**  
Where my wings iced up in the fall, as it gets colder

I was concealing his kid, under his crew neck state school sweatshirt  
While he grinned off in the distance, behind prescription shades  
They were blocking out the clouded out sun while he was hoping against a  
daughter  
And no one saw my banners, my bruises, my flares, my flags

**D** **E**  
I could have been an artist, if I had the tools

**D** **E**  
I could have been a preacher, if I suffered fools

**D** **Fm** **D**  
When move into the city, I know I ll have to pay my dues

**A** **E** **D**  
And my respects to his sister and his mother too

This is the one in which I miraculously pulled out  
Of a free-fall dive over Fergus Falls, Minnesota  
And this is the one like ten years ago that I told you about  
Where my wings iced up in the fall, it gets colder X 2