

Moon Over Glenora
Gordon Downie

Standard Tuning - Enjoy!

Intro **G**

D **C**
Well Id rather dress a wolf, you said.

D **C**
Well Id rather floss his teeth, I said.

D **C** **G** **C**
We fought til the ferry was full and that wolf was dead.

D **C**
Ships ahoy and were out of the car,

D **C**
under howling winds and skies of lead,

D **C** **G** **C**
we might as well have been crossing the ocean except this ocean is dead.

Interlude **G C**

D **C**
Theres a smudge of moon over Glenora,

D **C**
ferry spotlights on the ice ahead,

D **C** **G** **C**
and over your shoulder and through the snowflakes theres an aloneness.

G **C**
Aloneness.

G **C** **C** **C** **G**
Aloneness as dead, as dead as that ocean is dead.

G **C** **G**
And that ocean is dead.

D **C**

