

Making A Fire
Holly Throsby

Capo 3rd fret!

Verse 1:

D **A**
Itâ€™s cold out but I donâ€™t mind it
C **G**
Iâ€™m making a fire
D **A**
Out of what I might find here
C **G**
The old and the dying
D **A**
We donâ€™t want them coming in, No!
C **G**
Their heavy machinery
D **A**
Messing up our young thinking
C **C/B** **Am**
All night long

Chorus:

C **G**
Now Iâ€™m here
 C
And youâ€™re here
 G
Now Iâ€™m here
 C
And youâ€™re here
 G
Weâ€™re here! Weâ€™re here!
C **G**
Weâ€™re here! Weâ€™re here!

Verse 2:

(Exactly the same chords as Verse 1)

Itâ€™s cold out
Itâ€™s bitter winter
Weâ€™re making a fire
Amidst the spitting winds
Our eyes all be wild
And our hearts,
Hear our hearts beat higher!
We have such an appetite!

