Am

Of My Brothers And The Bear Hop Along

```
Capo on 5, though I prefer it on 1,2, or just open.
Listen for strumming its kinda weird
     e | -----3p0-0-----3p0-0-----3p0-0-----3p0-0--
Intro:
     B | ----1----0-----1
     G | -----
     D|-----
     A | -3----3------|
     E | ------ |
      ----3-5-3-0--
      -----l
      _____
      -----
      ---2------
                                (second time end on 3
      -----| (x2) instead of 0)
 We thought we heard a bear,
 We turned around to run,
Em
 Me and my cousins one by one,
 Thought man if i had a gun,
 I d have shot him in the head,
Am
 I d of shot that big bear dead,
F:m
 laid his skin out in the sun,
 and hang him up to dry with clothespins,
 and the town would think me brave,
 Throw a party in my honor,
 Mom would paint my face with deerblood,
 I d enter like a god,
C
 and the bear d be on a flagpole,
```

```
Wave to all the little boys and girls,
Em
  Come spring he would disintegrate,
 and be reborn a plumber,
                              Em
So suddenly it seems to me, I ain t no artist, I ought to be
The dirt along the ocean floor, So when it drains I ll float to shore,
    C
                    Am
Now scathingly i ll throw the paint along my wall,
and fall and faint,
                        Am
my bones will know just what to do, and by the break of dawn i will be new,
 We thought we saw a man,
 We could not see a gun,
  so my brother said move on,
  thought man if i had a bomb,
  I d of blown the scoundrel up,
 Watch his head and heart hiccup,
Em
 Erupt in tinsel and blue cinders
 Turn august into winter,
C
 And we d build a big snowman
Am
  out of his pancreas and glitter,
Em
  Grab a scarf so he won t shiver,
  it ll keep him nice and warm,
  and the man he d blow to heaven,
 be among his loves and brethren,
  in the morning he d wake up
  to find himself reborn a bear,
```

Εm C Am So suddenly it seems to me, I ain t no artist, I ought to be Am Εm The dirt along the ocean floor, So when it drains I ll float to shore, Am Em Now joyously i ll throw the paint along the mountains, Liberate, Am the blue all the seagulls will adore, they won t care for the fish any more, Em Am any more, any more, any more, I guess i...i will wake up, I ll shake this off, I ll call my cousins, miss my brother my father my mother, and my big sister in new mexico, Em i don t recall it was just a dream, (soft) Em i don t recall it was just a dream, (loud) C Am but if i see a bear i hope it might come back, come back,

might come back to me. (End on C)