

Bridges And Balloons

Joanna Newsom

This is a very sweet, very easy little song. To play in the original key, put a capo on the 6th fret.

[Verse 1]

C

We sailed away on a winter's day

Am

With fate as malleable as clay

C

But ships are fallible I say

Am

And the nautical like all things fades

C

And I can recall our caravel

Am

A little wicker beetle shell

C

With four fine masts and lateen sails

Am

Its bearings on Cair Paravel

Dm Fmaj7 C

Oh my love oh it was a funny little thing

Dm Fmaj7 C

To be the ones to've seen

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

The sight of bridges and balloons

Makes calm canaries irritable

And they caw and claw all afternoon

Catenaries and dirigibles

Brace and buoy the living room

A loom of metal warp woof wimble

And a thimble's worth of milky moon

Can touch hearts larger than a thimble

Oh my love oh it was a funny little thing

To be the ones to've seen

Oh my love oh it was a funny little thing

It was a funny funny little thing