## Inflamatory Writ Joanna Newsom

Intro and Outro: |D D D D D G D D A D - - | Α Oh where is your inflammatory writ Α Your text that would inside a light be lit Our music deserving devotion unswerving Cried do I deserve her with unflagging fervour Well no we do not if we cannot get over it GMaj7 But what's it mean when suddenly we're spent tell me true Ambition came and reared it  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}s$  head and went far from you Even molluscs have weddings though solemn and leaden But you dirge for the dead and take no jam on your bread Just a supper of salt and a waltz through your empty bed And all at once it came to me And I wrote in hunch til 4:30 Gm Α But that vestal light it burns out with the night DmIn spite of all the time that we spent on it On one bedraggled ghost of a sonnet While outside the wild boars root Without bending a bough underfoot Oh it breaks my heart I don't know how they do it So don't ask me G Α And as for my inflammatory writ Α

I wrote it and I was not inflamed one bit

GMaj7

Advice from the master derailed that disaster

Bm

He said hand that pen over to me poetaster

GMaj7

While â€~cross the great plains keening lovely and awful

Bm

You ulate the lost great American novels

D

G

A

D

An unlawful lot left to stutter and freeze floodlit

C

G

A

D

But at least they  $\operatorname{didn} \widehat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  run to their undying credit