

**Natural Disaster**  
**Joel Plaskett**

This is an acoustic version played by Joel with his father, Bill, at Berkeley Church in

Works well and is way easier than the Drop D version tabbed from the CD.

Beautiful song.

somebody could tab Bill s fills.

You can see/hear it at second song on the video at

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wB31K10E28k>

Standard tuning

Intro:

**C      Am      G      G F**

**C      Am      G      G F**

Verse:

**C                      Am      F                      G**  
The air was getting heavy, I knew that it was coming  
**C                      Am      F                      G**  
So I started up my Chevy, to keep the motor runnin  
**C                      A      F                      G**  
A storm came down upon us, and flooded all the rivers  
**C                      Am      F                      G**  
Surrounded by pirahnas, and the doctors who deliver

PRECHORUS:

**F                      Am                      Dm**  
Anything that you require  
**F                      Am                      G**  
Now the fields are all on fire  
**G**  
And I m calling down the wire

CHORUS

**C                      G                      Am                      F**  
La de da ... de da de da, batten down the hatches, Becky,  
**C                      G                      Am                      F**  
Open up the earth and sky. . . , waiting on a natural disaster  
**C                      G                      Am                      F**  
Sitting out on my front porch, watching storm clouds moving faster  
**C                      G                      F**  
Like a natural disaster

**G F**

C      Am      G      G F

C      Am      G      G F

VERSE 2:

C      Am                                  F                                  G  
With a hurricane between us, I saw it on the TV

C                                  Am                                  F                                  G  
I went down to Pheonix, and made my La De Da CD

PRECHORUS:

F                                  Am                                  Dm  
                                And nobody got paid

F                                  Am                                  G  
                                Just like the good old days

G  
You could waste your life away

CHORUS

C                                  G                                  Am                                  F  
La de da ... de da de da, batten down the hatches, Becky,  
C                                  G                                  Am                                  F  
Open up the earth and sky. . . , waiting on a natural disaster  
C                                  G                                  Am                                  F  
Sitting out on my front porch, watching storm clouds moving faster  
C                                  G                                  F  
                                Like a natural disaster

G F

C      Am      G      G F

C      Am      G      G F

VERSE 3:

C                                  Am                                  F                                  G  
I left Nova Scotia, and headed down the coast

C                                  Am                                  F                                  G  
I tore a strip off Memphis, before I levelled Roanoake

C                                  Am                                  F                                  G  
I punished Pecos County, and headed for Las Crusades

C                                  Am                                  F                                  G  
Anyone around me, will be covered in my bruises

PRECHORUS:

F                                  Am                                  Dm  
                                You want something to remember me by

F                                  Am                                  G  
                                You can write my name in the sky

G  
And sing la de da

CHORUS

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
La de da ... de da de da, batten down the hatches, Becky,  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Open up the earth and sky. . . , waiting on a natural disaster  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Sitting out on my front porch, watching storm clouds moving faster  
**C** **G** **F**  
Like a natural disaster  
**C** **G** **F**  
I m a natural disaster  
**G F**  
  
**C** **Am** **G** **G F**  
  
**C** **Am** **G** **G F** **C**