

**Wolves**

**Joshua James**

On the From the Top of Willamette Mountain album.

**E** **F#m** **B** **E**  
 Well it s a perfect situation for anyone in question  
**E** **F#m** **B** **A** **E**  
 The logic just escapes me, the moment my head blows off  
**E** **F#m** **B** **E**  
 It was a lovely Friday evening, with lovely fellow heathens  
**E** **F#m** **B** **A** **E**  
 And darlin I don t know the reasons, that drinking always leads to sex

**A** **E**  
 But I don t want this atmosphere to stay  
**A** **E**  
 When you gave a part of me willingly away  
**C#m**  
 Sometimes in the pitch of night  
**F#m** **B**  
 I hear the wolves, I think they might be coming to take me away  
**E**  
 Aoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

A Christian reputation, distorts the mind s persuasion  
 No vices or perversions, could barricade the holy gates  
 My mother, she will say why son, my father, he won t say nothin  
 And we will all avoid explaining, the darkness inside my heart

But I don t want this atmosphere to stay  
 When you gave a part of me willingly away  
 Sometimes in the pitch of night  
 I hear the wolves, I think they might be coming  
 To take me away  
**E**  
 Aoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo  
**E**  
 Aoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo  
**F#m**  
 Aoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo  
**B** **E**  
 Aoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Tabbed by Floor Demon