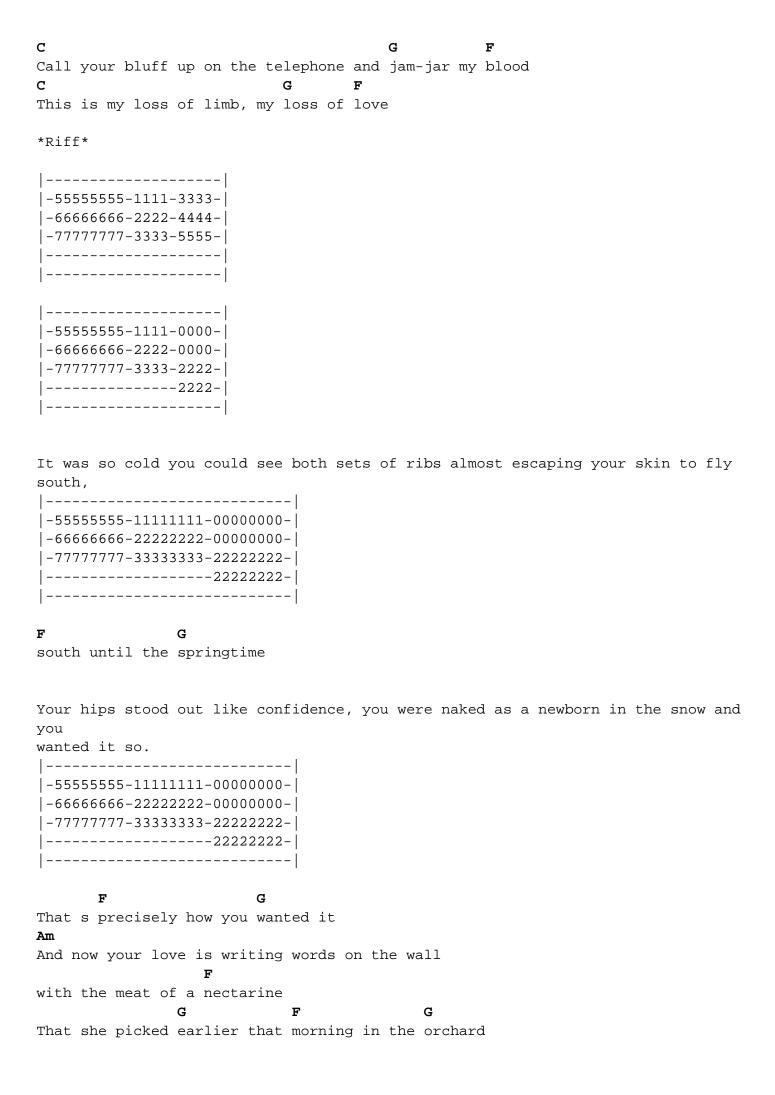
Bird Balloons Lady Lamb the Beekeeper

This is my loss of limb, my loss of love

Artist: Lady Lamb the Beekeeper Song: Bird Balloons
(I nicked this from indieguitartabs.com and uploaded purely to use autoscroll, sorry!) $ \\$
Capo on 4.
Standard tuning.
N.B.: C, G and F chords are barred.
Riff means this:
Am *Riff* F Em ×4
Am F Em
I m a ghost and you all know it
Am F Em
I m singing songs and I ain t slowing
Am F Em
It was a fragile thing and I goddamn dropped it
Am F G
I picked the pieces up and put them in my pocket
C G F
And I ain t gonna try and win your heart this time
C G F
I ve had space to think and I think that I ve grown a little wiser ${f C}$
I m looking for a new muse, you have only made me tired. ${\bf C}$ ${\bf F}$
Call your bluff up on the telephone and jam-jar my blood
C G F



```
Αm
And you are on the street, a chest of drawers free
While the skeleton parade marches past you
Carrying bird balloons
       F
They fly backwards and forwards
The streets can be eerie, streets can be dreary
It s as if leprosy, it landed on the moon
And it cast a filthy glow in the world and in my room
C
So how about I play the harp and you play that piano
pull the curtains shut and nest like little sparrows
                   G F
My limbs, my love are lost on you
                G F
My limbs, my love belong to you.
*Riff*
|-----|
|-55555555-1111-3333-|
-66666666-2222-4444-
|-7777777-3333-5555-|
 _____
 -----|
|-----|
-55555555-1111-0000-
|-66666666-2222-0000-|
|-7777777-3333-2222-|
|----2222-|
|----|
I remember that night in the woods
on the human balance beam
|----|
|-55555555-1111-0000-|
|-66666666-2222-0000-|
-77777777-3333-2222-
|----2222-|
|-----|
Made of a long wooden board
|----|
-5555555--
-66666666--
```

|-7777777--|

```
-----
|----|
      F
with a barrel underneath
We laid on either end and we couldn t quite knack it after many attempts and
minutes of silence
|-----|
-55555555-11111111--
-66666666-22222222--
 -7777777-33333333--
 _____
-----
Until we did
And our breath caught
      G
and we looked up
       F
and the stars, they were so still
and the stars, they were so still
Both our hearts, they were revealed
Our hearts, they were revealed
And you were my friend
                           G
This is my loss of love, my loss of limb
You were my friend
and now
*Riff*
Am
                                  \mathbf{Em}
I m a ghost and you all know it
                                        \mathbf{Em}
I m singing songs and I ain t stopping
                                        Em
My hair grew long so I fucking cut it
and when you looked away
I snuck those trimmings in your locket
haha.
Am F G x 3
Em F G
```

#----#

This represents the author s own work and interpretation of the
song. To be used only for private study, scholarship, or research.
#------#