

To Tundra
Los Campesinos!

Intro: A D A D Bm D Bm A x2

D

Meet me at
St. Nicholas
Among the oaks
Behind the church

Em

That sway like pig-tailed girls

As summer wind whistles

D

Around your bare-skin knees

A

And the forsythia leaves

D

In the shade
Lay with me
Tickled by
The feather reed

Em

That s where the trees grow old

Under the ivy s hold

D

As you in my two arms

A

Equally safe from harm

Em

And in a hazy day dream

G

Our bodies married the stream

Bm

A

And we grow down into pebbles and silt

Em

The water ran from the fields

G

Until the oceans we filled

D

A

And found the sea-bed the comfiest quilt

Em

G

There was more life in the weeds than in the few hundred seats

Bm

A

In rows from transept to chancel to nave

Em

G

And when their anger had paused, I turned and answered their calls

Bm

A

With your just audience, I m the applause

Em

G

We take on the burden of all these sad-eyed children

Bm

A

With lilies bunched in our hands

Em

G

We fake our concern and speak softly as the surgeon

Bm

A

Tells wife to cancel her plans

Em

G

Take a body to water, take a body to tundra

Bm

A

Just take me with you as well