

**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