

**Pumpkin  
Mount Eerie**

[Intro]

**A G** [2x]

[Verse]

The first two stanzas, as well as the last one, have fingerpicked chords, according to the following diagrams:

**A7**

```
e |-----|
B |-----|
G |----6-----6-----|
D |-----7-----5-----|
A |-----7-----7-----|
E |--5-----5-----0-----|
```

**Gmaj7**

```
e |-----|
B |----0-----0-----|
G |-----0-----0-----|
D |-----4-----4-----|
A |-----2-----|
E |--3-----3-----|
```

**F#m**

```
e |-----|
B |----2-----2-----|
G |-----2-----2-----|
D |-----4-----4-----|
A |-----4-----|
E |--2-----2-----|
```

Inbetween stanzas, Phil plays this riff:

```
e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----7---54-----|
A |--4-5-7-----7---5-----|
E |-----7---|
```

**A7**

In the middle of November

**Gmaj7**

Smashed on the rocks

**A7**

At the edge of the island

**Gmaj7**

A bright thing caught my eye,

**F#m**

It was a pumpkin

**A7**

Half

[Riff]

**Bm(b13)** (224433)

**E5** (022x00)

**A7**

I walked to the bookstore

**Gmaj7**

In a rain that silently filled the air

**A7**

All the lights were off or dim

**Gmaj7**

And there was nothing to do

**F#m**

But walk to town

**A7**

And back

[Riff]

**Bm E5**

**A7**

In every ordinary moment

**Gmaj7**

Looking at trash on the ground

**A7**

By the bulldozers in the dusk

**Gmaj7**

I forget myself

**F#m**

**A7**

And see universes forming

[Riff]

**Bm D Bm E5**

**Bm**

**F#m**

**E5**

Pulled back out from a dream of rolling landscapes

**G**

I face the moment

**A**

Looking at garbage

**Gmaj7**

Pretending the wind speaks

**A7**

Finding meaning in songs

**Gmaj7**

**F#m**

But the wind through the graves

**A7**

Is just wind

[Riff]

**Bm**        **E5**

**A7**

Crawling over the wet rocks

**Gmaj7**

With dark sand in my shoes

**A7**

To where the orange pumpkin I found

**Gmaj7**

Cracked open in the waves

**F#m**

Its emptiness

**A7** (strum once)

Loose