

Another Radio Song  
Okkervil River

Hello hello. Here are the chords I figured out by ear for this lovely song. Have fun!

If you got questions, e-mail me at [mpg\\_karate\\_18@hotmail.com](mailto:mpg_karate_18@hotmail.com)  
Any suggestions are welcome. If you think that this isn't accurate at all, don't  
be afraid to tell me!

Am C Em  
Sit back, no song is written  
Am  
It's nothing you thought of yourself  
Am C  
It's just a ghost, came unbidden  
Em Am  
To this house

F Em Am  
This infection gets stronger every year  
F Em Am  
This seed in the water of your tear  
C G F Em  
There is no escaping it

Am C Em Am  
This seed in the water of your tear  
Am C Em  
The way an unborn baby's ear  
Am  
Unfolds in your belly

F Em Am  
This infection gets stronger every year  
F Em Am  
This direction of a tear rolling down your cheek  
C G F Em  
And there is no escaping it

C G  
There is no escaping  
F

The thing that is making

It s home in your radio

**Am C Em F G** x2

**Am**  
Bless this tiny alley  
**C**  
we have fallen from tall buildings  
**Em**  
we have fallen through the air  
**F G Am**  
Into a garden sweetly smelling of the softest  
**C**  
Sleeping flowers now they sit under the sidewalk  
**Em F G**  
Now theyâ€™re waiting for the shining of some future sun to show us  
**Am**  
All that is your beauty  
**C**  
Oh and all that brings you pleasure  
**Em**  
I could sigh into your hide  
**F G**  
And say I hope Iâ€™m here forever  
**Am**  
But Black Sheep Boy with your lovers  
**C**  
With your list of favorite pillows  
**Em**  
with your list of missing children  
**F G**  
With the wall where you drew windows

\*Keep doing **Am C Em F G** til the end,

Overlooking hidden gardens  
Cut apart by jagged mountains  
Climbing up into the air  
And crumbling down into a fountain  
Where the water waits forever  
Like a quiet distant treasure  
When you rise up to recover  
When you leave this tiny alley  
When you meet me in the garden  
With your horns all hung with cedar  
Every spirit brushing past me  
Brushing past them in the ether  
Scream all this is window dressing  
All you are is flimsy curtains  
Watch you flame up with a word from us

**G      Am**

And won't know that you're buuuuuuurning!

**C   Em      F**

Burning

**G      Am**

Burning!

\*same chords progression til the end

(There s no escaping

The thing that is making

It s home in your radio

There s no escaping

The thing that is making

It s home in your radio)

Ends on **A Am**.

: )