

Black Nemo
Okkervil River

[Intro]

G C D G

[Verse]

G **C** **G**
Meriden months stuck in Indian summers.
D **G** **D** **G**
And Dad s on the line, but I m fine. Here s the phone...
G
Oh, it s floating away. It s going away on the tide.
G **C** **G**
Crystalized wishes, like kids crying for Christmases,
D **G** **D** **G**
ticking off lists with their pens in their fists
G
before floating away, and going away on the tide.

[Chorus]

D
Running away on the back of a beast,
C
in a midnight charge down a broken beach.
Am7 **G**
The little stars, they spin the sharpest shards of light on down
D
to the mouth of the sea.
C
In a morning curled up in a cab on the edge of the world,
Am7 **G**
the light s a fire of gold lying around.

[Verse]

G **C** **G**
What, when you heard it - say, forward or furtive,
D **G** **D** **G**
transferred through a person or mystical blur -
G
got you going away, got you floating away on the tide?
G **C** **G**
Through Bonner Road basements of Pitfall, of cave-ins,
D **G** **D** **G**
of crackling tapes, cross fades... When the song ends
G
I m going away, floating away on the tide.

[Chorus]

D
Finding your way down the bloody beach,
C
with the burnt-out cars salt-licked by the sea,
Am7 **G**
those slicked-out stars all screaming from a distant high remove.
D
In the fizzed-out snow of a cathode screen
C
I saw a broken ghost in an old soap scene.
Am7 **G**
I let his dead and dreamy eyes follow my moves.

[Verse]

G **C** **G**
And I had a vision of everything hidden
D **G** **D** **G**
but always around me. It fought me. It found me
G
while going away, floating away on the tide.
G **C** **G**
Shooting through time with my eyes getting glassy
D **G** **D** **G**
and lined, while I watch seasons rocketing past me.
G
They re going away - a little more every day, all the time.

[Chorus]

D
On a balcony, at the brilliant sea
C
where all rivers meet, a voice spoke to me and said,
Am7 **G**
These things have just got to be. I don t know why.

[Outro]

And I said,
D
Here s to the freeway flasher!
C
Here s to the desperate dasher.
G
Guard him. Keep him from crashing,
D
on his tear. I know you think you miss him.
C
I know you think you knew him,
G

but you were passing through him.

D G D G

Light as air he s leaving. There... he s gone.