

B[2]

We lost the trail on old North Caroline, and spent the night

A[2]

E

fast asleep holding each other tight

A[2]

B[2]

And in the early morning hours, I ve never seen so many flowers

Am

Fm

Settled near a wise old tree, and as he stretches out his arms its me

B[2]

A[1]

E

he carries on the summer breeze

band site: http://www.subpop.com/artists/poor_moon