

Bridges Squares

Ted Leo

Cadd9

Cadd9

As I walked on to Kendall Square

Asus4

And crossed the river basin there

Cadd9

The Charles was black, the sky was blue

Asus4

The view was old, the bridge was new

Em

And past the flow s constricted mouth

FM7/C

Commercial lines flowed mostly south

Dm

Or east across a boundless sea

Am

Where rising soon, the star would be

Repeat Verse Chords

The tides are moved by sun and moon
The spring will last from March to June
The red line train will pass behind
As long as bridge joins stream and sky
And from that point where i did stand
I wondered at the works of man
I wondered how this walk began
Til red line train came round again

F C G Am

But it s not the time to ossify

F C G Am

It s not the end of wondering why

F C G Am

It s not in your faith or your apostasy

F C

It s not the end of

Cadd9 Am

History

Repeat Verse Chords

As I can take, so I could give
If I could shop where I could live
As I can read, so I d write books
If I could eat where I could cook
Where talkers have a place to meet
Where walkers walk along the street

And subways travel paths well hid
But ferries take you off the grid

F C G Am
But it s not the time to ossify
F C G Am
It s not the end of wondering why
F C G Am
It s not in your faith or your apostasy
F C
It s not the end of

Dm FM7/C
Predictable waves of historicity
Dm FM7/C
Nostalgia for gas-lit time I ll never see
Dm C Am
Futurians manifest, internationalists
Em Am
Connected are the promenades and waterways
Em D
The living waves of harbor nights and city days
Dm FM7/C
And where is the builder, was there something missed?
Dm G
Hidden in the plans to the bridge that started this?

Solo Chords

F5 F5/E C5/B C5 x3
F5 F5/E Cadd9

Play these barred

C Am C Am
Em Em F F
Dm Dm Am Am

F C G Am
But it s not the time to ossify
F C G Am
It s not the end of wondering why
F C G Am
It s not in your faith or your apostasy
F C
It s not the end of
Cadd9 Am
History

Repeat Verse Chords

As I walked on to Founders Square
And crossed the river basin there,
The Passaic was grey, the sky was blue
The bridge was old, the view was new
And from that point where I did stand

I wondered at the builder s plan
I wondered how this walk will end
Til path train came around again

F C G Am

But it s not the time to ossify

F C G Am

It s not the end of wondering why

F C G Am

It s not in your faith or your apostasy

F C

It s not the end of

Cadd9 Am

History

Cadd9 Am

End on Cadd9