

Clementine
The Decemberists

(G C G) x2

VERSE 1

G C G
You slept in your overalls
G C G
After the wrecking ball
G C G
Bereft you of house and home
G C G
And left you with sweet fuck-all

CHORUS

Bm
So we got in your car
G
With our kickabout hearts
Em A
And we hollered out sweet clementine

VERSE 2

G C G
Tell your mom to marry us
G C G
A candle to carry us
G C G
Cans on our bicycle fenders
G C G
So sweet and hilarious

CHORUS

Bm
And we ll find us a home
G
Built of packaging foam
Em A
That will be there til after we die

BRIDGE

(G C G)x5

VERSE 3

G **C** **G**
And, I ll play the clarinet
G **C** **G**
Use clamshells for castanets
G **C** **G**
We play with our bags on our shoulders
G **G** **A**
My sweet lady lioness

CHORUS

Bm
And I watch as you sleep
 G
So indelibly deep
 Em **A**
And I hum to you sweet clementine

(**G C G**) x5