

Balance

The Mountain Goats

E C G D x2

E C G D
Two tall glasses of sweet iced tea, underneath the sweet gum tree
E C
And the love we once nurtured, you and me
G D
Disintegrating violently
Am
Stick your tongue out
D
Catch the pieces as they drift down the air
Am
I am too slow to catch them all
D F#
Not too far gone to care

E C G D x2

E C
Two slow summer hours spent picking at the bones
G D
Figuring the interest on delinquent loans
E C
Speaking in sad and mournful tones
G D
Trying to squeeze tears out of mute stones
Am
Wet your finger, place it toward the wind
D
Feel disaster in the air
Am
We are far too slow to outrun it now
D F#
Not too far gone to care

E C G D x4

E