

Onions

The Mountain Goats

Short and sweet song. Real easy to play. He s tuned a bit off in the recording so it s hard to play along with.

| **E** | **A** | X2

E
the last white slabs of snow
A
melted off seven weeks ago.
E
and the geese are headed north again
A
through the tightening sky,
E **B**
and i can feel my heart in my throat again
E **A**
new onions growing in the ground.

| **E** | **A** | X2

E
the cows come gingerly out of the barn,
A
and when they see that the ground is warm,
E
they pick up a little speed, it makes me feel so good,
A
and i feel it rushing down my throat -- fresh blood,
E **B**
i head out onto the earth, its cold heart is melting,
E **A**
i don t know if i can stand it.
E **B**
springtime s coming, that means you ll be coming back around.
E **A**
new onions growing underground, underground.

| **E** | **A** | X5

Ends on **E**