So Desperate The Mountain Goats Intro: D Verse 1: We were parked in your car In our neutral meeting place The Episcopalian church yard \mathbf{Bm} I had things I had been meaning to say But in the dazzling winter sunlight I could feel them melt away F#m And through the warm radio static I couldn't hear my stage directions And the fog on the windshield obscured our sad reflections D A I felt so desperate Riff: G **D** | --4-2-0-2--4-2--0--In your arms Α I felt so desperate G In your arms Verse 2(same as 1): We were parked near some trees And the moonlight soaked the branches in ever deepening degrees Had my hand in your hair Trying to keep my cool Til it became to much to bear When we cracked the windows open Well the air was just so sweet

I felt so desperate
In your arms
I felt so desperate
In your arms

Out there on the street

We could hear the cars ten feet away