

Yam King Of Crops
The Mountain Goats

E **C**
Felt sick, felt good
Am **Am7**
the heat burns, old wood
E **C**
Muscles in my arms pump like machines
Am **Am7**
the Jericho palm tree is plush and green

(Rest of song is this same chord progression, very easy to follow)

E **C**
bright sun, the new day
Am **Am7**
i felt sick, in a good way
E **C**
felt the fever climb when you came down
Am **Am7**
all the way across town

and you brought me a plate of sweet potatoes

sun fading overhead
the sunset, bright red
your green eyes, your smooth walk
fresh tomato, celery stalk, you cook
pot of pari basmati rice
i felt good, you looked nice
you stood like galatea, over me
fried garlic, kim chee
and you brought me a plate of sweet potatoes