

**Boulder To Birmingham**  
**The Wailin' Jennys**

[Intro]

**A**

[Verse 1]

**A**

I don t want to hear a love song

**F#m** **D** **A**

I got on this airplane just to fly

**E**

And I know there s life below me

**D**

**A**

**D**

**A E**

But all you can show me is the prairie and the sky

[Verse 2]

**A**

I don t want to hear a sad story

**F#m** **D** **A**

Full of heartbreak and desire

**E**

Last time I felt like this

**D**

**A**

**D**

**A**

I was in the wilderness and the canyon was on fire

**F#m**

**B**

And I stood on the mountain

**D**

**A**

In the night and I watched it burn

**E**

**A**

I watched it burn, I watched it burn

[Chorus]

**D**

**A**

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham

**E**

**A**

I would hold my life in his saving grace

**D**

**A**

I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham

**E**

**A**

If I thought I could see your, see your face

[Verse 3]

**E**

**A**

Well, you really got me this time

**F#m**

**D**

**A**

And the hardest part is knowing I ll survive

**E**

I have come to listen for the sound

Of trucks as they roll down out on ninety five  
And I pretend that it s the ocean  
Coming down to wash me clean, to wash me clean  
Baby, do you know what I mean

[Chorus]

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
I would hold my life in his saving grace  
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham  
If I thought I could see your, see your face  
I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
I would hold my life in his saving grace  
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham  
If I thought I could see your, see your face  
If I thought I could see your, see your face