

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
D A D A
F#m B
And I pretend that it s the ocean
D A E
Coming down to wash me clean, to wash me clean
A
Baby, do you know what I mean

[Chorus]

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
D A
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
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
E A
If I thought I could see your, see your face