Gm7

Am7

F

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Birds Fly
They Might Be Giants
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```
[Intro]
|7---10-----10-----|
| 7---8-----8-----8------|
| 7---7----7----7-----|
| 0-----
|-----|
|-----|
[Verse 1]
      Am7
           F
Gm7
                  Gm7
Birds fly into my windshield
Gm7
          Am7
   Thoughts fall from my thoughts
             Am7
                      Eb7
                                  D7
This good luck charm hanging off of my arm
   Bb7
                A7
Was left here by the police
[Verse 2]
Gm7 Am7 F Gm7
Words fall out of my pockets
Gm7 Am7
And cats under my feet
  Gm7 Am7
               Eb7
This colorful spell under which I live
 Bb7
Protects me from all I write
[Chorus]
             в7
And the microscope reveals the scope of my very best intentions
        в7
very best intentions
                  В7
Yes the tiny light shines twice as
                           bright
On the only nice part of me
[Bridge]
F C
F C
F C
G C
[Verse 1]
```

Gm7

[Chorus]

E B7

And the microscope reveals the scope of my very best intentions

E B7

very best intentions

Was left here by the police

Yes the tiny light shines twice as bright

E B7

On the only nice part of me