Remember The Mountain Bed Wilco

Check out my new album Oli McCracken- From Scratch on Itunes, Spotify, and some other stuff too. olimccracken.bandcamp.com

Standard Tuning Capo 3rd fret

[Verse I] Do you still sing of the mountain bed we made of limbs and leaves? Do you still sigh there near the sky where the holly berry bleeds? You laughed as I covered you over with leaves Face, breast, hips and thighs Em You smiled when I said the leaves were just the color of your eyes Rosin smells and turpentine smells from eucalyptus and pine Bitter tastes of twigs we chewed where tangled woodbines twine Trees held us in on all four sides so thick we could not see Em D I could not see any wrong in you, and you saw none in me Α Your arm was brown against the ground, your cheeks part of the sky Your fingers played with grassy moss, as limber you did lie Your stomach moved beneath your shirt and your knees were in the air Em Your feet played games with mountain roots as you lay thinking there

Below us the trees grew clumps of trees raised families of trees, and they

As proud as we tossed their heads in the wind and flung good seeds away

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Bm
The sun was hot and the sun was bright
down in the valley below
                                       Εm
Where people starved and hungry for life so empty come and go
There in the shade and hid from the sun we free d our minds and learned
Our greatest reason for being here, our bodies moved and burned
There on our mountain bed of leaves
we learned life s reason why
                                       Em
People laugh and love and dream, they fight and they hate to die
The smell of your hair I know is still there, if most of our leaves are blown
Our words still ring in the brush and the trees where singing seeds are sown
Your shape and form is dim, but plain
there on our mountain bed
                                       Em
I see my life was brightest where you laughed and laid your head
I learned the reason why man must work and how to dream big dreams
To conquer time and space and fight the rivers and the seas
I stand here filled with my emptiness now
and look at city and land
                                       Εm
I know why farms and cities are built by hot warm nervous hands
I ve crossed many states just to stand here now, my face all hot with tears
I ve crossed city and valley, desert and stream to bring my body here
My history and future blaze bright in me
and all my joy and pain
                                       Em
Go through my head on our mountain bed where I smell your hair again
All this day long I linger here and on in through the night
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My greeds, my joys, my cravings, hopes, my dreams inside me fight
Bm G

My loneliness healed, my emptiness filled
Em G

I walk above all pain

D C Em G

D

Back to the breast of my woman and child to scatter my seeds again...