The Mountain Wooden Wand Artist: Wooden Wand Album: Death Seat Website: www.woodenwand.org Standard Tuning The Mountain [Dm] i know a girl [C] who strips and shoots [G] [Dm] she sees the world in absolutes with all the wells dry and no sheriff in town you could see how some might give into it now [C] you have to get used to the silence [**G**] [Dm] cuz nobody comes around [C] [G] [Dm] but you can see more from the mountain than you can on solid ground i went out to replace a fuse that was blown the lights turned on i was all alone i went out to look for the kodiak bear i walked back to camp with dry blood in my hair and i saw it all in a movie no one that i knew was there but you can see more from the mountain than you can on solid air [G] [**Dm**] shoot those places back into my mind separate the space from all this time make the pound impulse of things resigned well we left his days behind

i have lived life
in reverse sometimes
i ve walked right in and said goodbye

if you race to ignore the tunnels you find in graves and trenches in line

you might lose your cool when you need it you might find yourself in shock when you can see more from the mountain and your heart is solid rock

shoot those places back into my mind separate the space from all this time where the plans have all been set aside well we left his days behind