

The Mountain
Wooden Wand

Artist: Wooden Wand
Album: Death Seat
Website: www.woodenwand.org

Standard Tuning

The Mountain

[Ebm]
i know a girl
[C#]
who strips and shoots
[G#] [Ebm]
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#] [Ebm]
cuz nobody comes around
[C#] [G#] [Ebm]
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#] [Ebm]
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