

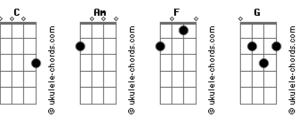
Andrew Bird - Cataracts

Tom: C
Intro: Am F Am F G

C
When our mouths are filled with univited tongues of others C
F
And thew strays are pining for their unrequited mothers C
G
Milk that sours is promptly spat
Am F
Light will fill our eyes like cats

C
F
And they shall enter from the back
With spears and scepters and squirming sacks
G
Scribs and tangles between their ears
Am F
Faceless scrumbled charcoal smears

Acordes



C F
Through the coppice and the chaparral
C
The thickets thick with mold
G
The bracken and the brier
Am F
Catchweed into the fold

(Am F Am F C F C F Am G Am F C)

C F
When our mouths are filled with univited tongues of others
C F
And thew strays are pining for their unrequited mothers
C G
Milk that sours is promptly spat
Am F
Light will fill our eyes like cats
Am F
Light will fill our eyes like cats