

Andrew Bird – Manifest (capo 3)

Verse 1:

I'm coming to the edge of the widest canyon
 My companion's dear
 I'm starting to question my manifest destiny
 My claim to this frontier
 I'm coming to the brink of a great disaster
 End just has to be near
 The earth spins faster, whistles right past you
 Whispers death in your ear
 Don't pretend you can't hear - Don't pretend you can't

Intro

G Dm
 C G
 G Dm
 C G
 G Dm
 C G
 G F
 Am D
 B7 Em B7 Am
 Am G D

Chorus:

I can hear your tendrils still digging
 For everything that's walked this earth once living
 Then to be exhumed and burned to vapor
 Can you save her? Now she's in the air
 Radical and free... Neither here nor there
 She's obliged to no one - She's obliged to no one – yeah,
 yeah

Am Am G D
 Am Am G D
 Am Am G D
 F E Am
 D G E Am
 D - - -

verse 2:

I'm coming to the edge of a rising ocean
 Such commotion and fear
 Keeping all our eyes on what's on the horizon
 And all that we hold dear
 I'm coming to the brink of a great disaster
 End just has to be near
 The earth spins faster, whistles right past you
 Whispers death in your ear
 Don't pretend you can't hear - Don't pretend you can't

G Dm C G
 G Dm C G
 G Dm
 C G
 G Dm
 C G
 G Dm
 C G
 G F
 Am D
 B7 Em B7 Am
 Am G D

Chorus:

Outro:

Don't pretend you can't hear. Don't pretend you can't hear
 Submit corrections

C G G C
 C G G C
 C G G7 C
 Am Em B7 CM7
 B7 CM7 B7 Am