

Badger

Litmus A Freeman

D / / / DM7 / / /	' D / / / / / /	GM7 / Em7/9 A7	D / / /
D I never knew except they were Gmaj7 tall, D Small	/ much about white with black /	/ Badger's at hair and they Em7/9 or there a /	/ all, weren't very A7 - gain very /
They live in we live in Gmaj7 scraps, D gaps	/ sets and they houses and /	/ fall into fill them with Em7/9 to	/ traps, souvenir A7 fill our life /
G / Ooo too view Ooo G / you, & my summe D / two	with d and if D/F#	e-liciously dilated	ey would be big and beautiful pupils my favourite se would sound like an angel like ered in
D I don't know anywhere I'd rather be, I love to sit here and play my guitar to the trees, and wish you were with me			
Compare you to Badger is something I've done, but it's not the end of the journey that's only be gun In the Orwellian sun			
Gm / But somet	A7 / imes I worry tha A7 or something	Bm at there's somewhere / D I'm s'posed to do	/ E7 / that I'm s'posed to be / / /
And then I re – member that I'm not part of that any - more And the river's just outside my door			
D So, am I singing of badger or you? Maybe one day we will all be inseperable two, I a - gree! How 'bout you?			
But I'm learning lessons in carried away, And Badger I'm overboard inside but outside to - day A view of calm I'll por - tray			
G / D/F# Ooo other Ooo G / D/F# gether	the first time I sa And the moonlight w the next time I sa	vould look good on young way you law you knew A7 Donly you knew.	we would be good to - / / /