

Mystery Crows // Brooke Lunderville

mystery crows swooping down on the pavement Am D
steal buttons & bows for their mystery clothes Am G D
mystery crows in unavian raiment Am D
don't grace us with any expository prose Am G D
So with every new garment their mystery grows Am G G6 Am

mystery crows dressed in shining apparel Am D
is there some enticement that I can propose? Am G D
can I tempt you with diamonds, or rubies, or beryls Am D
to pause in your scavenging drive to disclose Am G D
the purpose behind your bizarre new-made hose Am G G6 Am

mystery crows do not answer my questions Am D
o corvus corax do you think we are foes? Am G D
mystery crows I mean you no aggression Am D
I'd never oppose any garb that you chose Am G D
I just wonder what fancy inspires these shows Am G G6 Am

mystery crows cock their heads at me queerly Am D
as if with one will, the whole murder arose Am G D
mystery crows fly away, but they leave me Am D
the answer they chose: one pale winter rose Am G Bm
drifting silently downward as soft the wind blows Am G G6 Am