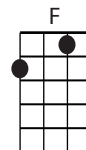


There Will Be No Divorce

The Mountain Goats • *The Coroner's Gambit*

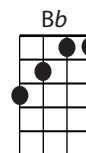
Intro: F Bb



F Bb
The rain fell all night and it kept me awake

F
It was still falling by morning

Bb
It was hard to take



C
And you were sleeping on the floor,
Bb

Breathing free and even

F
If I ever want to drive myself insane,

Bb C
All I have to do is watch you breathing

F Bb
And at 5 A.M. I turned the radio on,

F Bb C
And an old man's voice sang a short sweet song

F Bb
And then the static roared again, hungry for blood

F
I heard the rain falling from the rainspout

Bb
Down down into the sweet wet mud

C
And you punched out all the windows

Bb
And the wind began to wail

F
And you gathered your hair behind your head

Bb C
Like God was gonna catch you by the ponytail,

F
And then the old voice crackled through the static

Bb
And I felt young and alive

F
And the hair stood up on the back of my neck

Bb C F
We were rising from the grave, yeah yeah.

Bb
Yeah yeah

F
Yeah yeah

Bb C F
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

