

Compost Queen

Jill Stein ©1997

A Am F	Am/G Been around and she should know C Now she sees shifting tides	D Am Am/G F C E_{sus}E Troubled waters on the rise
A Am F	/G D C She turns out the light Drifting off in a dream	Am /G F C Lies awake half the night Wonders if the sky is falling
B F	C She gets these late night blues	F C E_{sus}E Ain't got no time to lose.
A Am F	/G D C Waking up with a start Watching the sky grow brighter	Am /G F C E_{sus}E Staring up at the dark Listening for the voice inside her
Bridge C F	C Am F She was born Aquarian Three sweaters + an old down vest	E Am F E Went vegetarian Mid November + she ain't used heat yet
A Am F	/G D C Keeps compost like sacrament Fixes bicycles to pay the rent	Am /G F C Oh heaven She worries where the frogs all went
instr: A F	C D C Gives her the late night blues	F C Am /G F C Ain't got no time to lose

instruments
stop

A Am 1G D Am/ D
 She wonders if it's true All hell is gonna break loose
F C F C
 Ain't no use making bets So she's taking steps

C G C E Am
 Trades her car for a brand new bike Puts another finger in the dike
F C F E
 It's just a way of life Trying to turn the tide - oh

A Am oh 1G D Am 1G D
F C F C E
Am 1G D Am 1G D
 When she turns out the light Stares out into the night
F C F C
 Hours just slip away 'Visioning better days

F C F C
 Her heart is made of green She is the compost queen
F C F C
 Hanging on by a dream Come on down ...

F C F C
 She's going to get her feet wet She's calling all hands on deck

F C F C
 Ain't giving up, no, not yet

F C ...