

Those Final Feet

Cowboy Junkies

INTRO:

GAmCG

GAmCG

G **Am**
Place my body on the funeral pyre,
C **G**
cut it loose to float downstream.
G **Am**
Leave it frozen on a mountain top,
C **G**
suspend it high to be picked clean.

CHORUS:

D **C**
You said never to grow old,
G **G**
but you forgot to tell me how.
D **C**
You said never to grow old
G **G**
and then sank your teeth into those final feet.

G **Am**
Last night I dreamt of owls at my window.
C **G**
I knew that time was winding down.
G **Am**
Turned to tell you of my premonition,
C **G**
changed my mind and lay back down.

CHORUS...

G **Am**
No sense wasting the time you got,
C **G**
you got to walk down every road.
G **Am**
No sense pretending that you're what you're not,
C **G**
when you got to shoulder every load.

CHORUS...

GAmCG

GAm **C** **G**
Cut it loose, cut it loose, cut it loose

CHORUS...