

Mushaboom

Feist

E

Helping the kids out of their coats

E A E

But wait the babies haven't been born

Unpacking the bags and setting up

And planting lilacs and buttercups

F#mi

But in the meantime I've got it hard

F#mi H E

Second floor living without a yard

F#mi

It may be years until the day

F#mi H E

My dreams will match up with my pay

F#mi H A

Old dirt road

Knee deep snow

Watching the fire as we grow

old

I got a man to stick it out

And make a home from a rented house

And we'll collect the moments one by one

I guess that's how the future's done

How many acres how much light

Tucked in the woods and out of sight

Talk to the neighbours and tip my cap

On a little road barely on the map

Old dirt road

Knee deep snow

Watching the fire as we grow old

Old dirt road

Rambling rose

Watching the fire as we grow well I'm sold