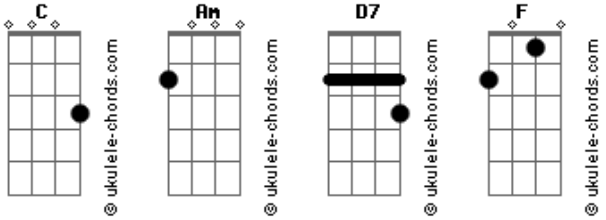
Patrick Watson - Big Bird In Small Cage

```
Tom: C
Intro: E|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0-|
B|---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1-|
G|-----0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0---|
D|-2-----------------------2-----------------------------|
A|---------3-----------------------3-------------------|
E|-----------------3-----------------------3-----------|

E|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0-|
B|---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1-|
G|-----0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0---|
D|-2-----------------------2-----------------------------|
A|---------3-----------------------3-------------------|
E|-----------------2-----------------------2-----------|

E|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0-|
B|---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1-|
G|-----0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0---|
D|-------------------------------------------------------|
A|-------------------------------------------------------|
E|-1-------1-------1-------1-------1-------1-------1-----|

C
there was a house half way 'round the world
Am
and I was invited in for a small taste of gin
D7
there was a hallway a thousand birds long
        F
but the biggest one of all was in a cage too small

C
I asked the care taker 'cause he was a maker
Am
looked at me and laughed, took another sip from his glass
        D7
he said open up your ears and hearts...

          F
you put a big bird in a small cage
                      C
and he'll sing you a song
F                          C
that we all love to sing along
F                           C   Am   D7   F   F
to the sound of the bird that mourns

( C  Am  D7  F  F )

        C
well we rolled into town in the sweet new orleans
       Am
to the Apple Barrel Bar it was a hole in the wall
    D7
the ceiling's weren't tall, the floors were the ground
        F
but the sound that you make would just warm your hearts

            C
well it was quarter to twelve and the boys walked in
                Am
they got their black suits on and the songs would begin
    D7
you open up your ears and hearts

          F
you put a big bird in a small cage
                      C
and he'll sing you a song
F                          C
that we all love to sing along
F                          C
to the sound of the bird that mourns
```

Acordes



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