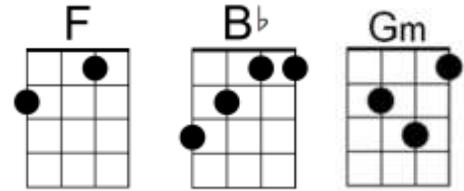


WONDERING WHERE THE LIONS ARE – F - Bruce Cockburn, 1979

[F] Sun's up, uuh huh, looks okay
The [Bb] world survives into another day
And I'm [F] thinking about eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold on me [F]
[Bb]



[F] Had another dream about lions at the door
They [Bb] weren't half as frightening as they were before
But I'm [F] thinking about eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold on me [F]
[Bb]

[F] Walls, windows, trees.... waves coming through
[Bb] You be in me and I'll be in you
To-[F]gether in eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold on me [F]
[Bb]

[F] Up among the firs where it smells so sweet
Or [Bb] down in the valley where the river used to be
I got my [F] mind on eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold on [F] me

And I'm [Gm] wondering where the lions are (*wondering where the lions are*)

I'm [F] Iwondering where the lions are (*wondering where the lions are*)
I'm [Gm] wondering where the lions are (*wondering where the lions are*)
I'm [F] wondering where the lions are (*wondering where the lions are*)
I'm [Gm] wondering where the lions are (*wondering where the lions are*)
I'm [F] wondering where the lions are (*wondering where the lions are*)
[Gm] Uh huh, [F] Uh huh

[F] Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake
[Bb] Thousand-year-old petroglyphs doing a double take
Pointing a [F] finger at eternity
I'm sitting in the [Bb] middle of this ecstasy [F]
[Bb]

[F] Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun,
[Bb] Polished and precise like the brain behind the gun
(Should be!) they got me [F] thinking about eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold [F] on me

Chorus

[F] Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay
[Bb] One of these days we're going to sai-ai-ail away
Going to [F] sail into eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold on [F] me

Chorus + fade out