

No birds in the air

Nick Wyke

♩ = 150

I heard a tale of a son of the sea he
B.P 1 börjar: land was pretty and the land was fair be -

4
Ö told fore me the way - - - things crete used eve - ry - where and the

6
Ö once poi - son was grass filled and up there used sea to be trees air in the the

8
Ö days crops of the fish - ing and whal - ing The fai - ling no
1. 2.

11
B.P 2 börjar
Ö birds in the air no fish in the sea the flow-ers won't grow now we got no bees You
M birds in the air no fish in the sea the flow-ers won't grow now we got no bees You
U birds in the air no fish in the sea the flow-ers won't grow now we got no bees You

15
Ö can't eat fruit from the mo-ney tree and plas - tic co-vers the o - cean No o - cean
1. 2.
M can't eat fruit from the mo-ney tree and plas - tic co-vers the o - cean No o - cean
U can't eat fruit from the mo-ney tree and plas - tic co-vers the o - cean No o - cean

2. And as the world began to warm the seas they rose and the land was torn
 Thousands died in the gathering storm and that should have got us all sober
 But we all carried on pretty much the same playing the corporation game
 buying tat that was almost exactly the same (Paus B.P) over and over and over

Refr: (B.P börjar igen) No birds in the air...

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VERS 3

Ö 
 Paus B.P And now we sit be-calm - ed in the sun bo-dies burned and fa - ces stunned and

25

Ö 
 won der what we could have done well I think that we know the so - lu - tion The

29

B.P 1 börjar

Ö 
 time is now it's not to late un - less we sit a - round and wait and

33

Refr= B.P 2 börjar

Ö 
 can't un - splice our bonds of fate from the fog of this men - tal pol - lu - tion

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BODY PERCUSSION

B.P 1

Ö 
 fot bröst - korg fot knäpp fot bröst - korg fot knäpp

B.P 2

M 
 knä knä knä klapp knä knä knä klapp