

Wondering Where the Lions Are Bruce Cockburn

D Sun's up, uh huh, looks okay
G6 The world survives into another day
D And I'm thinking 'bout eternity,
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6
D Had another dream about lions at the door
G6 They weren't half as fright'ning as they were before
D But I'm thinking 'bout eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6

This is a Cold War song about waking up the morning after a nuclear scare. Ahh!
NOW it makes sense!

D Walls, windows, trees, waves coming through
G6 You be in me and I'll be in you
D Together in eternity,
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6
D Up among the firs where it smells so sweet
G6 Or down in the valley where the river used to be
D I got my mind on eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6

Em7 Em7 D D
I'm wondering where the lions are, I'm wondering where the lions are
<Three times, then:> Em7 Em7 D D
Ahh ahh

D Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake
G6 Thousand year old petroglyphs doing a double take
D Pointing a finger at eternity
G6 I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy D D G6 G6
D Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun
G6 Polished and precise like the brain behind the gun
D Should be, they got me thinking 'bout eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6

A firefighting plane!

<Chorus>

D Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay
G6 One of these days they're gonna sail away
D Gonna sail into eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6 <Chorus>

