

Siberian Butterfly

Bob Mould from Blue Hearts 2020

Verse	Chorus	Verse	Chorus	Bridge	Solo	Chorus	Outro
<p>Watch me fly like a rainbow in the sky Winter comes and renders everything in black and white I see all the butterflies you captured on your way Chloroform and needles pinning wings to your display</p>	<p>You can't see me, you can't feel me You can't catch me, you can't touch me My Siberian butterfly</p>	<p>Across this land there are no nature scenes Instead you drill and pillage everything of beauty In your biosphere you pin these wings so dear If you touch my chitin surely I will disappear</p>	<p>You can't see me, you can't feel me You can't touch me, you can't keep me My Siberian butterfly</p>	<p>You were chasing me through a dream, origami and gabardine All the fields of my past are shiny glass and steel Every Sunday the local men gather up at the barn and When the sun goes down the sky is filled with rainbow butterflies</p>		<p>You can't see me, you can't feel me You can't keep me, you don't need me now My Siberian butterfly</p>	
This rocks	Completely rocks	This rocks	Completely rocks	Kind of changing things up	jam	Completely rocks	An A chord