

# Heart Of The Continent

**John K. Samson**

Heart of The Continent -John K Samson Capo 4th FretThe north wind sinks the fence around a lot full of debris  
G C  
near the corner of memorial and me G Cwere resurected brick and drywall lead back into place G C  
theres a terrified reflection on my face G Call alone at the gleaming knife display at the army surplus sales E B  
Cas the dusk descends and my insipiration fails C B A  
ghost filled discount parkas, sleeping bags G A B D C B A C B A G E  
peer at me from the crumpled dark F# Ginky bruises punched into the sky by bolts of light G C  
and then leak across the body of tonight G C  
while rain and thunder drop and roll then stop short of a storm G C  
leave the air stuck with this waiting to be born G Cas I stand before an unresponsicve automatic door E D B C  
just another door that wont open for me anymore C B A  
the exit red gets brighter then blinks off G A B D C B A C B A G E  
presses me into the crumpled dark F# Gtheres a billoard by the highway that says welcome to bievennue E A C  
but no sign to show you when you go away B C B Aand our demolitions punctuate G A B D C B A C B  
all we mean to seave them leave to late G A B D C B A G E  
so I make my shaky exclamation mark G A B D C B A C B A G E  
with a hand full of F#  
the crumpled dark G

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