Animal Tracks

С С Am Am We'll drink horse bark root beer and sit on your back stairs, Am C Am C Am C And I'll whisper in your hair in the summer air, in the summer air. Am С Am C And the sweat will roll down our backs, and we'll follow animal tracks Am Am С To a tree in the woods and a hole in the leaves we'll see С Am The bright baby eyes of a chickadee.

C How will I know? Am How will I know? C How will I know? Am How will I know?

С

And the sweat will roll down our backs, Am C And we'll follow animal tracks Am C To a tree in the woods and a hole in the leaves we'll see C Am The bright baby eyes of a chickadee, C Am The bright baby eyes of a chickadee.