**The Crane Technique**

D A D A G Bm A

D A

Lone crane, why so long going home

D A

Don’t you know the woods have all filled with crows

G Bm

I think I know why you never speak

 A

The crane technique

Bm A G A

Catching crabs in a minnow pail

Bm A G A

The fishing game is always pass-fail

Bm A G A

Any second you’ll probably bail

D A

You… never prefer the moon

D A

Few to no ghosts in the afternoon

G Bm

Though it’s no cure for a pensive streak

 A

The crane technique

Bm A G A

See your pokes are held in suspense

Bm A G A

Stillness offers little defense

Bm A G A

To all the folks you’ve got nothing against

G Bm

 …a soldier’s things

G A

 ….under wing

Bm A G A

Making off with a stringer of perch

Bm A G A

Making out in the back of the church

Bm A G A

Send a search party to call off the search

D D A

Lone… crane… why so long going home

D A

Don’t you know the woods are all filled with crows

G Bm

Won’t say alone, might say unique

 A

The crane technique

Bm A G A

Bm A G A

Bm A G A

D