

Spring (Dirty Snow)

Dan Tappan - March 2015

C7 A7 Dm7 G g a b

C *C6* *FM7* *Dm*
When endless February yields to March's blowy bluster
D7 *E7*
And brighter days presage a change for lives that lack in luster
C *C6* *FM7* *Dm*
I emerge from hibernation, raise my head, look around
D7 *G* *G7*
Venture forth to wander, the streets of my home town
C *C6* *FM7* *E7* *A7*
Navigate puddles, avoid icy flows
Dm7 *G* *G7* *C*
and discover frozen fossils in mounds of dirty snow

FM7 *E7*
Dirty snow, where once was clean and crystal
FM7 *E7*
Dirty snow, now sheltering a mystery
C *Dm*
Of what will be revealed when springtime breezes blow
G *G7* *C*
And melt away those mounds of dirty snow

Broken side view mirror; Crumpled cardboard tray;
Bicycle half buried; Mitten gone astray.
Here's a handbill for a concert, canceled by a blizzard
And something I don't recognize, maybe it's a lizard
And canine coprolites to keep me careful where my feet go
As I walk the streets of town past mounds of dirty snow

Chorus followed walk to Am

Am *FM7* *Dm*
Wander past detritus of winter in the city
D7 *E7*
Contemplate the substance, the volume, the variety
C *C6* *FM7* *Dm*
That stimulate the senses, visual and olfactory
D7 *G* *G7*
The evidence, the effluence of urban humanity
C *C6* *FM7* *Fm6*
But looking past the grime and garbage, one thing I know
Dm7 *G* *G7* *C*
There are daffodil and crocus beneath the dirty snow

Final Chorus ending with

G *E7/G#* *Am7*
And melt away those mounds of dirty snow
G *C7* *G7* *CM7*
Melt away those mounds of dirty snow