

The Second Sunday*

C Em/B Am C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em G7/D C F G
C Em/B Am C/G
We just passed the border
F F/E Dm Dm/C
she said it scares me so
G G/F Em G7/D
I was feeling kinda seasick
C Em/B Am C/G
floating into the unknown
F F/E Dm Dm/C
The heat was beating harder
G G/F Em G7/D
at the life we left behind
C Em/B Am C/G
and although our eyes were open
F F/E Dm
they might have just as well've been blind

G C Em/B Am C/G
The second Sunday of Septe-ember
F F/E Dm Dm/C
in two thousand eighteen
G G/F Em G7/D
the carbon budget was exhausted
C F C G7
for the one point five degrees

C Em/B Am C/G
She said, 'There is no reason
F F/E Dm Dm/C
and the truth is plain to see.'
G G/F Em G7/D
No regrets, no looking back
C Em/B Am C/G
I could not let it be
F F/E Dm Dm/C
The raft is going faster
G G/F Em G7/D
as the current starts to grow
C Em/B Am C/G
what is coming beyond the rapids
F F/E Dm
we just don't want to know

*The title refers to September 9, 2018, when the global carbon budget for the 1.5 degree climate target was exhausted.

This according to Merkator Research Institute on Global Commons and Climate Change:

<https://www.mcc-berlin.net/en/research/co2-budget.html>

Chorus