

# The Thunderbird And The Whale

D. Weatherhead

Intro Bm D A G Bm D A A9 A  
Bm D A G Bm C Em C

Verse 1 Cascadian Plain, eerily quiet. Seafloor is creeping, silently locked.  
D F#m Em C  
Into the big shelf, something is building.  
D C G D  
A time bomb is ticking (tick tock) just off the coast.  
Bm D A G Bm C Em C

Verse 2 Mount of Rainier, towering over. Defenceless city, waiting below.  
D F#m Em C  
Many years dormant. Many years sleeping.  
D C G D (stop)  
Something may soon give, under the coast.  
G D A E E/F#

Chorus When the ground will shake and the ocean rise.  
G D A  
Quakes and their waves of mythical size.  
G D A E E/F#  
We wait for the battle. We know who's gonna lose.  
G Bm D A  
When the Thunderbird clashes with the whale.

Solo Bm D A G Bm C Em C D F#m Em C D C G D  
Bm D A G

Verse 3 Subduction zone, pressure is mounting.  
Bm C Em C  
On the northeastern edge of the Great Ring of Fire.  
D F#m Em C  
Stories from ages, tell of the battle.  
D C G D (stop)  
Apolcalypse coming you better, brace for the day.  
G D A E E/F#

Chorus 3 When the ground will shake, and the ocean rise.  
G D A  
Quakes and their waves, of mythical size.  
G D A E E/F#  
We wait for the battle. We know who's gonna lose.  
G Bm D A  
When the Thunderbird clashes with the whale  
G Bm D A G Bm D, Bm D G A.  
The Thunderbird clashes with the Whale. The Thunderbird clashes.

## The Thunderbird and the Whale

Cascadian Plain. Eerily quiet. Seafloor is creeping.  
Silently locked. Into the big shelf. Something is building.  
A time bomb is ticking, (tick tock) just off the coast.  
Mount of Rainier, towering over. Defenceless city,  
waiting below. Many years dormant.  
Many years sleeping.  
Something may soon give, under the coast.

When the ground will shake. And the ocean rise.  
Quakes and their waves, of mythical size.  
We wait for the battle. We know who's gonna lose.  
When the Thunderbird clashes with the Whale.

Subduction zone. Pressure is mounting.  
On the northeastern edge of the great Ring of Fire.  
Stories from ages, tell of the battle.  
Apocalypse coming, you better, brace for the day.

When the ground will shake. And the ocean rise.  
Quakes and their waves of mythical size.  
We wait for the battle. We know who's gonna lose.  
When the Thunderbird clashes with the Whale.  
The Thunderbird clashes with the Whale.  
The Thunderbird clashes...

"Indigenous peoples history tells of apocalyptic seismic events that have happened, that we as European conquerors, have never experienced. The battle of the Thunderbird (earthquakes and volcanos) and the Whale (the tsunamis that follow) will someday devastate places like Seattle."