

Brown Bird - Fingers To The Bone

tom:
 Em
 I?ve worked my fingers to the bone
 Em
 not a pretty little penny have I got to show
 Em
 I ain?t looking for much
 B
 just a little bit of rest by the side of the road
 Em
 I lift my voice to the forces above
 A
 the Lords of labor and the Goddess of love
 Em B
 ain?t I been a good, hard working
 (Em Gb7 G Em)
 (Em Gb7 G Em)
 Em Gb7
 then the sky turns black
 G
 and it cracks with a thundering voice
 Em
 work is what you are when you?re breathing in and out
 G Em
 til your final breath falls to the floor
 Em A
 so swing down that sledgehammer through the wood
 Em
 a little test of mind over flesh oughtta do you good
 get up off the ground
 A
 you can lay down when the day is done
 B
 and on the seventh day

you can lay in the morning sun
 Em
 I want to make my home on a mountain high
 Em
 just me and my lover and the big old sky
 Em
 I ain?t asking for much
 B
 just a little bit of rest before the day that I die
 Em
 I lift my voice to the forces above
 A
 the Lords of labor and the Goddess of love
 Em B
 ain?t I been a good, hard working
 faithful servant and son
 (Em Gb7 G Em)
 (Em Gb7 G Em)
 Em Gb7
 then the sky turns black
 G
 and it cracks with a thundering voice
 Em
 work is what you are when you?re breathing in and out
 G Em
 til your final breath falls to the floor
 Em A
 so swing down that sledgehammer through the wood
 Em
 a little test of mind over flesh oughtta do you good
 get up off the ground
 A
 you can lay down when the day is done
 B
 and on the seventh day
 Em
 you can lay in the morning sun

Acordes

