Casting Crowns - Waiting On The Night To Fall

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Tom: G
                                                                The old mans coming to call
                                                                                                Gm7
  [Intro] Gm7 Bb7 F C
                                                                You dont see the writing on the wall
m
                                                                                            Fh
                                                Bb7
                                                                Hell never step out in the light
  Theres an old man living in the back of your woods tonight
                                                                                       Bb
                                                                No, he's just biding time
                                          C
You forgot he was even there, but you've never slipped his
                                                                And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all
mind
Gm7
                                             Bb7
                                                                                             Fb
                                                                                                  Gm
  Hes living off of scraps of you you never knew you left
                                                                Hes waiting on the night to fall
behind
                                                                Hes waiting on the night to fall
And as the sun goes down, he rises with a smile
                                                                               Eb
                                                                He knows hell never have your soul
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                                             Bb
                                                                But he will gladly rob you blind
                        Rh
The old mans coming to call
                                                                                                                  C
                                                                While youre feasting at his table, hell tie your hands and
                                Gm7
You dont see the writing on the wall
                                                                numb your mind
                                                                               Fb
                            Fb
Hell never step out in the light
                                                                Hell take you farther than you wanna go
                                                                               Bb
                       Bb
No, he's just biding time
                                                                Hell keep you longer than you wanna stay
And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all
                                                                And it will cost you more than you ever thought youd pay
                             Fb
                                  Gm
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                                Hes waiting on the night to fall
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                                                        Bb
                                                                The old mans coming to call
Gm7
                                                 Bb7
                                                                                                Gm7
  He knows you have the answers, but truth lies dusty on your
                                                               You dont see the writing on the wall
shelf
                                                                                            Eb
                                                                Hell never step out in the light
And the sword that you could slay him with has become an
                                                                                       Bb
                                                                No, he's just biding time
ornament and nothing else
          Gm7
                                                                And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all
Bb7
You could put him back down in his hole in the ground, but he
                                                                                              Gm7
                                                                                                   Fb Bb C
knows you never will
                                                                He's waiting on the night to fall
He's been around so long you got used to the smell
                                                                                              Gm7
                                                                                                   Eb Bb C
                                                                He's waiting on the night to fall
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                                (Gm7 Eb Bb C)
                        Bb
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Acordes

