

Chad Vangaalen - Hangman's Son

Tom: C

INTRO: C F C Am E F C

C F C
 He was the hangman's son
 Am
 Wouldn't crack a smile til' the deal was done
 He was the only one
 Laughing as he sang that we all shall hang

 Oh, have mercy
 On the demons that curse me
 Oh, lay it on me
 When my time has come
 And I don't have the sense to run

He was the hangman's son
 He said every day's a curse
 and the curse just gets worse
 And now your on the run
 You can smell his dirty work
 'cause now you wear his shirt

You left in the night
 On your ten speed bicycle, well
 It was a great beginning
 Yeah everyone was cheering for you
 But now I stand on your grave
 With no nothing to say to you, but
 I wonder how you breath
 Buried deep in the ground

Acordes

