Chad Vangaalen - Hangman's Son

С

Tom: C

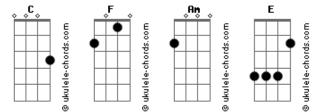
INTRO: C F C Am E F C

С F 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

Acordes



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