

Dave Matthews Band - The Maker

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tom:
Oh, Oh Deep water
Dm C F
Black, and cold like the night
I stand with arms wide open
I've run a twisted mile
  В
I'm a stranger
In the eyes of the maker
I could not see
C F
For fog in my eyes
I could not feel
For the fear in my life
  В
From across the great divide
In the distance i saw a light
Jean baptiste
     C
Walking to me with the maker
My body is bent and broken
Dm C F
By long and dangerous sleep
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Acordes



