

Dave Matthews Band - The Maker

tom:

F

Dm C F

Oh, Oh Deep water

Black, and cold like the night

I stand with arms wide open

I've run a twisted mile

I'm a stranger

In the eyes of the maker

Dm

I could not see

For fog in my eyes

I could not feel

For the fear in my life

From across the great divide

In the distance i saw a light

Jean baptiste

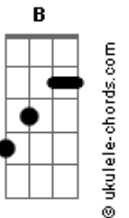
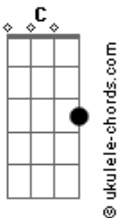
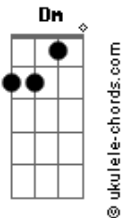
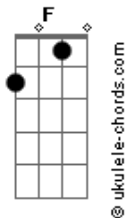
Walking to me with the maker

Dm C F

My body is bent and broken

By long and dangerous sleep

Acordes



I can work the fields of abraham

And turn my head away

I'm not a stranger

In the eyes of the maker

Brother john

Have you seen the homeless daughters

Standing there

With broken dreams

I have seen the flaming swords

There over east of eden

Burning in the eyes of the maker

Burning in the eyes of the maker

Burning in the eyes of the maker

Burning in the eyes of the maker

Burning in the eyes of the maker

Oh river rise from your sleep

Oh river rise from your sleep

Oh river rise from your sleep