

Father John Misty - Angry River

Tom: A

m ^{Am}
 He emptiness that we confess
^E
 In the dimmest hour of day
^{Dm}
 In the common town they make a sound
^E
 Like the low sad moan of prey
^{Am}
 The bitter taste the hidden face
^E
 Of the lost forgotten child
^{Dm}
 The darkest need the slowest speed
^E
 The debt unreconciled
^{Dm}
 These photographs mean nothing
^{Am}
 To the poison that they take
^{Dm}
 Before a moment's glory
^E
 The light begins to fade
^{Am}
 The awful cost of all we lost
^E
 As we looked the other way

^{Dm}
 We've paid the price of this cruel device
^E
 Till we've nothing left to pay
^{Am}
 The river goes where the current flows
^E
 The light we must destroy
^{Dm}
 Events conspire to set afire
^E
 The methods we employ
^{Dm}
 These dead men walk on water
^{Am}
 Cold blood runs through their veins
^{Dm}
 The angry river rises
^E
 As we step into the rain
 [Solo]
^{Dm}
 These photographs mean nothing
^{Am}
 To the poison that they take
^{Dm}
 The angry river rises
^E
 As we step into the rain

Acordes

