

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

