

Flogging Molly - Black Friday Rule

Tom: C

rhythm fig. 1
electric

N.C.
I want to believe in myself once again
So I dream of a man whose hopes never end
To kiss with a girl who's as lovely as you
I'd give you my heart, if you gave me the truth

C G
And for every tear that is lost from an eye
E A
I'd dig me a well where no man could destroy
C G
I want to believe in a freedom that's bold
E
But all I remember is the freedom of old

fig. 1

(with variation of fig. 1)
Well I lost me a wife, so I found me a plane
Flew all the way to California
This mess in my head is a mess getting out
Ya drink too much coffee, I drink too much stout

C G
But after a while, when my mouth's not so dry
E A
I'll dance up a storm, sure life's looking fine
C G
But as darkness falls, I return to my bed
E
Don't ask me more questions, don't fk with my head

(with variation of fig. 1)

I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe
I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule

play fig. 1 once
then use this as a fill:

PM..... PM.....

|guitar solo|

N.C.
The buildings they shake but my heart it beats still
Oh mother of Jesus, I feel pretty ill
I want to go home where my feet both feel safe
But there ain't no jobs in the old free state

C G
So I must remain in my new adopted land
E A
I'm doing the best, Hell I'm doin' all I can
C G
So next time you see me, don't ask for my name
N.C.
For I am the King and sure long may I reign

(with fig. 1)
I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe
I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule

I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe
I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule

Acordes

