

# Gillian Welch - The Way It Will Be

Tom: G  
Intro: Em Am Em

Em I lost you awhile ago, Am But still i don't know why Em  
Em I can't say your name, Am Without a crow flying by Em  
C Gotta watch my back, Bm Now that you turned me around E  
Am Got me walking backwards, Em Into my hometown

G C G C  
Throw me a rope, On the rolling tide  
Am C C Am C C  
What did you want it to be? You said it's him or me  
Am C G D C  
The way you made it, That's the way it will be

Em Am  
Em It was seven years on the burma shore, With gatling guns and paint  
Em Am Em  
Working the lowlands door-to-door, Like a latter day saint

C Bm E  
Then you turn me out, At the top of the stairs  
Am Em

You took all the glory That you just couldn't share

G C G C  
Throw me a rope, On the rolling tide  
Am C C Am C C  
What did you want it to be? You said it's him or me  
Am C G D C  
The way you made it, That's the way it will be

Em Am Em  
I never been so disabused, Never been so mad  
Em Am Em  
I never been served anything, That tasted so bad  
C Bm E  
You might need a friend, Any day now, any day  
Am Em  
Oh my brother, be careful, You are drifting away

G C G C  
Throw me a rope, On the rolling tide  
Am C C Am C C  
What did you want it to be? You said it's him or me  
Am C G D C  
The way you made it, That's the way it will be

Am C G D C  
The way you made it, That's the way it will be  
Am C G Em  
The way you made it, That's the way it will be

## Acordes

