

Hozier - Work Song

Tom: Bb

Bb Cm
Boys workin on empty
Bb Cm
Is that the kinda way to face the burning heat?
Bb Cm
I just think about my baby
Bb Cm
I'm so full of love I could barely eat
Bb Cm
There's nothing sweeter than my baby
Bb Cm
I never want once from the cherry tree
Bb Cm
Cause my baby's sweet as can be
Bb Cm
She give me toothaches just from kissin me

Gm F
When, my, time comes around
Bb Cm
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
Gm F
No grave can hold my body down
Bb
I'll crawl home to her

Bb Cm
That's when my baby found me
Bb Cm
I was three days on a drunken sin
Bb Cm
I woke with her walls around me
Bb Cm
Nothin in her room but an empty crib
Bb Cm
And I was burnin up a fever
Bb Cm
I didn't care much how long I lived

Bb Cm
But I swear I thought I dreamed her
Bb
She never asked me once about the wrong I did

Gm F
When, my, time comes around
Bb Cm
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
Gm F
No grave can hold my body down
Bb
I'll crawl home to her

Bb Cm
My baby never fret none
Bb Cm
About what my hands and my body done
Bb Cm
If the Lord don't forgive me
Bb
I'd still have my baby and my babe would have me
Bb Cm
When I was kissing on my baby
Bb Cm
And she put her love down soft and sweet
Bb Cm
In the lowland plot I was free
Bb
Heaven and hell were words to me

Gm F
When, my, time comes around
Bb Cm
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
Gm F
No grave can hold my body down
Bb
I'll crawl home to her

Acordes

