

# 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

