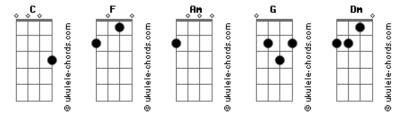
## Janet Devlin - Whisky Lullabies

```
And all I hear is
                           tom:
                                                             Whisky lullabies
Intro: C F Am F
                                                                                 F
                                                                                         C
                                                              Am
                                                             Lets you cradle me to sleep
                                                              С
When I was a child
                                                             And all I hear is
      F
They'd ask me where it hurt
                                                             Whisky lullabies
                                                                                 F
   Am
                                                              Am
And wipe the tears from my eyes
                                                             Lets you cradle me to sleep
C
                                                              C
Short embraces gentle
                       Am
                                                                  Am
                                                             But words they cut
Forehead kisses making sure that I was all right
 C
                       F
                                                              E .
As I grew older and the nights grew shorter
                                                             They will always hurt me
     Am
                          F
                                                               F
I no longer cared where it hurt
                                                                    G
                                                                                Am
                                                             Please be my saving grace
                                                               F G
                                                                              Am
And all I hear is
                                                             Please be my saving grace
                                                              F G
                                                                                  Am
Whisky lullabies
                  F
Am
                          C
                                                             Please be my saving grace
Lets you cradle me to sleep
                                                              C
And all I hear is
                                                             And all I hear is
Whisky lullabies
                                                             Whisky lullabies
                                                                                  F.
                                                                                         С
Am
                                                              Am
Lets you cradle me to sleep
                                                             Lets you cradle me to sleep
(CFAmF)
                                                             And all I hear is
                                                             Whisky lullabies
Scars they heal in time
                                                              Am
                                                             Lets you cradle me to sleep
The raw wounds of my mind
    Am
They aren't as easily fixed
                                                                 Am
                                                             But words they cut
    C
You can't mend what isn't broken
                                                             They will always hurt me
Kind words are rarely spoken
 Am
In time I will learn this
                                                                 Am
                                                             But words they cut
But I grow older and the nights grow shorter
                                                             They will always hurt me
Drowning as I sink or swim
```

## C Acordes



Sticks and stones they break me to the bone There to answer all my prayers F G Am Dm F Sticks and stones they break me to the bone Sticks and stones they break me to the bone