

John Mark McMillan - Belly Of The Lion

Tom: E
Intro: E A

Verso 1

E
Dance the dance we call living and dying
A
in the valley of the city in the belly of the lion
B Gbm
We work all week long, all week long
E
You can lose your soul in the concrete riverbeds
A
Rolling with the flow of the currents of the walking deads
B Gbm
Five o'clock comes and you're a rolling stone

Refrão

A
Days like these we got nothing to sing about
B
Days like these I don't know what I think about
Gbm A

Day like these who would have known
Gbm
Days like these I got nothing to sing about
A
Days like these I don't know what I think about
E B E
Days like these who would have known

Verso 2

E
Listen to the rhythm of the pawn shop shore
A
Its got you falling off your hinges like that old screen porch
B E
It's the interstate slipping in your pores again
E
You can ride the vein from the corner store to Amsterdam
A
You can bleed the train from the courthouse to the Vatican
B Gbm
But Friday she's a ghost and gonna slip right through your
hands, again

Acordes

