

## **John Moreland - Cleveland County Blues**

tom: My baby is a tornado In the endless Oklahoma sky C7 Spinning devastation F G C F C And singing me a lullaby And you're wrecking all the rooftops

F

C When April turns to May
Am Dm It wouldn't make a difference Dm Dm F If I could or couldn't stay C C7 I fall back into love
Am F And look up and then you're gone But I still feel you storming in my bones When I touch the hands of time F G They won't mind what and where I've been Woke up in Cleveland County

And you're picking up my pulse again Am And we'll be tearing through your sheets

Dm C Or through the streets of this old town

Am Dm

Looking for the answers

Dm F To these doubts we drag around And babe I never learned You'll say the word and then I'll break

F

G

C But I'll still feel your old familiar ache [Refrão] So we're covered up in fiction Dm Chasing something true

Am

Dm But darling damn the luck
Dm Dm F And damn the consequences too I could bury all the memories I\_could patch up all the holes G F G C
But I'd still feel your fingers on my soul

## **Acordes**











