

Kyle Craft - Exile Rag

Tom: E

(forma dos acordes no tom de C)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: G C G C
G C D C

Well I went down the road, take me back to my honey
I spent my time, made my money and now I'm pointing this ship home

But I'll keep your secrets here, some shack in California
I'm shutting my mouth but gotta warn you, everybody knows

(C F7M C)
(C F7M C)

'Cause you've been out all night, always talking at the wrong time

The barroom and the busted lamp light keep you company

And it's there you speak her name and give in to the lips of strangers

But poor boy, you'll never tame her, she knows your talk is cheap

(C F7M C)
(C F7M C)

And by the time that you go get her, by the time that you feel better

By the time that you realize the new you is a drag

She'll be rolling in new love and you'll be rolling on the exile rag

G C

So Shotgun Annie, come, look down your barrel at me

Take your time, feel free to have me dying or alive

'Cause I couldn't stand to walk wild streets in New York freezing

Looking for a love that pleasing to waltz into my life

(C F7M C)
(C F7M C)

But by the time that her door's closing and you feel like you're imposing

on that brand new boyfriend she has

She'll be rolling in new love and you'll be singing on the exile rag

Well the ghost here ain't so bad, but I swear she talks just like you

Shows her teeth and walks just like you do in the middle of the night

Knee-high boots and bells, she does a turn-round for me

Holds me close but then ignores me underneath the light

(C F7M C)
(C F7M C)

And by the time that her train's parting and her tragedy's restarting

And it's you or the cash in a bag

She'll be rolling in millions and you'll be singing the exile rag

She'll be rolling in new love

(G C)

Acordes

