

## Mark Lanegan - Man In The Long Black Coat

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Tom: G
                                                                                                                                            Preacher was a talkin?, there?s a sermon he gave
                                                                                                                                                          Gbm A
                                                                                                                                            He said every man?s conscience is vile and depraved
                            Gbm
                                                                                                                                            Gbm A E Dbm
You cannot depend on it to be your guide
Freely
                                                                                                                                                           Gbm A E Gbm
(Gbm A E Dbm)
                                                                                                                                            When it?s you who must keep it satisfied

E
(Gbm A E)
( Gbm A E Dbm )
( Gbm A E Gbm )
( E Gbm A E Gbm )
                                                                                                                                            It ain?t easy to swallow, it sticks in the throat \begin{tabular}{c} \begin{tabular}{ll} \begin{tabular}
                                                                                                                                            She gave her heart to the man
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                            In the long black coat
Crickets are chirpin?, the water is high
Gbm A E
                                                                                                                                            [Ponte]
There?s a soft cotton dress on the line hangin? dry
                                                                                                                                            There are no mistakes in life some people say
Gbm A E
Window wide open, African trees
                                                                                                                                            It is true sometimes you can see it that way
Gbm A
Bent over backwards from a hurricane breeze
                                                                                                                                            But people don't live or die, people just float
Not a word of goodbye, not even a note
                                                                                                                                            She went with the man
Gbm A
She gone with the man
  Gbm
                                                                                                                                            In the long black coat
           F Gbm
In the long black coat
                                                                                                                                            [Quarta Parte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                     Е
                                                                                                                                            There?s smoke on the water, it?s been there since June
Somebody seen him hanging around
    Gbm A
                                                                                                                                            Tree trunks uprooted, 'neath the high crescent moon
At the old dance hall on the outskirts of town
                                                                                                                                            Feel the pulse and vibration and the rumbling force
        Gbm A E
He looked into her eyes when she stopped him to ask
                                                                                                                                                                                                        E Gbm
\ensuremath{\mathsf{Gbm}} \qquad \ensuremath{\mathsf{A}} \qquad \qquad \ensuremath{\mathsf{E}} \qquad \ensuremath{\mathsf{Gbm}} If he wanted to dance, he had a face like a mask
                                                                                                                                            Somebody is out there beating on a \_{\rm dead} horse
                                                                                                                                            She never said nothing, there was nothing she wrote
Somebody said from the Bible he?d quote
                                                                                                                                               Gbm A
                                                                                                                                            She gone with the man
                Gbm A
There was dust on the man
                                                                                                                                            In the long black coat
In the long black coat
                                                                                                                                            ( Gbm E Gbm E )
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                                                                                            ( Gbm E Gbm )
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## Acordes

