

Mother Mother - All The Dying

tom:

G When I see a face of anonymity A Dbm
Crying on the street, it does something to me A Ab D
I?make?believe malady, tragedy

A Db
Flowers?on the grave is a beautiful?thing A D
'Cause flowers on the grave still means they're getting something A Ab
But when the flowers ain't there, and the grave is bare D
I think of old dead bones that don't get theirs

Dbm A
I think of all the butchers and all the beef Dbm A
I think of all the flies in all the h?at Dbm Dbm
I think of all the dying and dying and dying

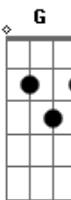
D A
Dying and dying and decomposing Dbm D
Dying and dying's for real

A Dbm
Wh?n I see the damned in their dire straights A D
Damning all the men with those American names A
I say "don't damn the man, damn your hand
Ab
For makin' a fist and shaking it all around" D D
Damn the hand, damn your hand

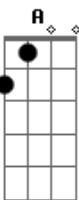
Dbm

A

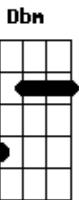
Acordes



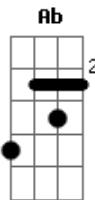
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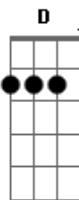
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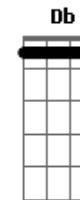
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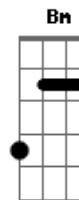
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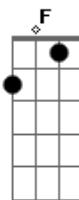
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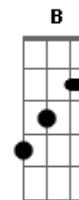
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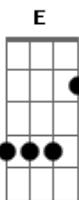
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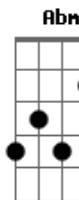
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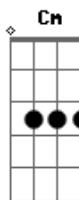
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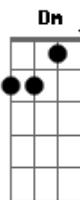
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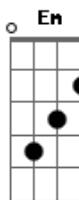
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Oh, you can damn the butchers and damn the beef

Dbm A

Oh, you can damn the flies in all the heat

Dbm Dbm Dbm

Or you can damn the dying and dying and dying

[Solo] A Dbm Bm F

A Dbm

Dying and dying and decomposing

A D

Dying and dying's for real

A Dbm

Dying and dying and pounds of posy

A D

Dying and dying's forever

A B E

When I hear the crying of a siren in the night

A B

I think of piles of writhing people, fighting for their lives

A Abm

I see an image of a body, broken and beet red

D Cm Dm Em

I hear the a cappella angels singing for the dead

Dbm A

I think of all the butchers and all the beef

Dbm A

I think of all the flies in all the heat

Dbm C E

I think of all the dirt that lays a bed for bones

Dbm C E

I think of all the words that get written on the stones

Dbm C E

I think of all the surf that come crashing over souls

Dbm A

I think of all the dying

Dbm

All the dying

Dbm

All the dying

Dbm

All the dying