

Orville Peck - Kalahari Down

tom:
C

I was born in the badlands, honey
Strange place for a boy to drown
Spent my days on a mountain, baby
Twelve miles north of Sofiatown

(F C G)

You've been gone away, I've been riding around
Running out the days, writing out a song
On my daddy's guitar
Did you find your way? Skip another town?

Said I couldn't stay but it's different now
Yippee ki yi yay, I'm always down

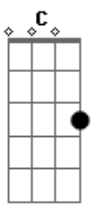
For hanging around

Left to borrow, gone tomorrow
Baby, there ain't a trail to follow
Better off alone if you ask me
Travel lucky, Kawasaki
Maybe, next time I'll take you with me
And I still hear the sound
The wind come up, Kalahari down

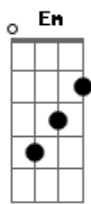
Kalahari down

F C G

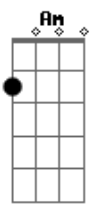
Acordes



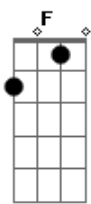
© ukulele-chords.com



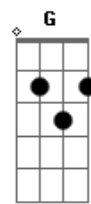
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

Polish in your whip, never drove it far
Circling the veld, spittin' in the jar
On your Daddy's farm
You say you're afraid, tell me not to frown
Play a song, you dance around
Yippee yo ki yay, we'd hit the ground
Still tumbling down

What do I know? Buncha sorrow
Promises of a desperado
Through the rusty sky I feel the breeze
Where do we go? Mendocino?
Maybe some day I'll get to see all
The places like Torino's never been
And I still hear the sound
Wind come up, Kalahari down
Kalahari down

Left to roam on a reckless wander
Raising sand on the setting sun
Keep an eye on that dusty highway
Tell my mother I'm nearly done

And I still hear the sound
Wind come up, Kalahari down
Kalahari down