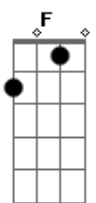


# Robin Loxley - Crop Won't Ever Come

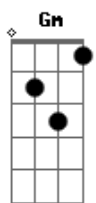
tom:  
 F  
 Now the day that the lord rained down  
 The skies screamed of race through the clouds  
 You're gonna pay for the hell that you've done  
 That crop won't ever come  
 Gm  
 You laughed in the face of the lord  
 You joked in the presence of God  
 Now the rain's gonna burn like the sun  
 That crop won't ever come  
 Gm Bb  
 The devil's rising in  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm Bb  
 The devil's rising  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm  
 And that crop won't ever come  
 Gm  
 You howl like a wolf in the night  
 You prowl where you once saw the light  
 You can pray for the rain for the sun  
 But that crop won't ever come  
 Gm Bb  
 The devil's rising in  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah

Oh yeah  
 Gm Bb  
 The devil's rising  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm  
 And that crop won't ever come  
 Gm  
 That crop won't ever come  
 That crop won't ever come  
 That crop won't ever come  
 That crop won't ever come  
 That crop won't ever come  
 That crop won't ever come  
 Gm Bb  
 The devil's rising in  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm Bb  
 The devils rising  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm Bb  
 (And that crop won't ever come)  
 Gm Bb  
 The devil's rising in  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm Bb  
 The devils rising  
 C  
 Oh yeah  
 Eb  
 Oh yeah  
 Gm  
 And that crop won't ever come

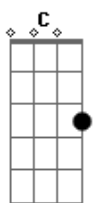
## Acordes



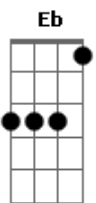
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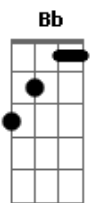
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