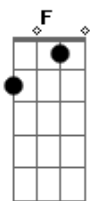


Robin Loxley - Crop Won't Ever Come

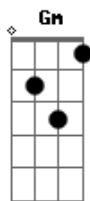
tom:
 F
 Now the day that the lord rained down
 The skies screamed of race through the clouds
 You're gonna pay for the hell that you've done
 That crop won't ever come
 Gm
 You laughed in the face of the lord
 You joked in the presence of God
 Now the rain's gonna burn like the sun
 That crop won't 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
 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

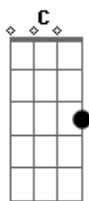
Acordes



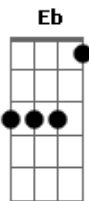
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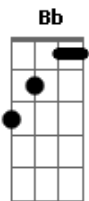
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