

Shovels & Rope - St. Anne's Parade

Tom: G

(Intro)

G C G D G

(Estrofe 1)

By the looks of everyone it's been a long two weeks
 Coming up on the business end of a goodluck streak
 Gave 'em hell in New York City, headed down to New Orleans
 Drove across Mississippi in the rain

It don't seem to freeze too much down in New Orleans
 But the rain can sure wash out the street
 We crossed the snowline, man it was just in time
 They're diggin 'em out everywhere north of the Chesapeake

(Refrão 1)

And I'm up too damn early in the morning
 Watching the world around me come alive
 And I need more fingers to count the ones I love
 This life may be too good to survive

(Estrofe 2)

They cancelled a parade or two for weather
 The kings and saints their robes all soaking wet
 We were happy just to all be there together
 Stoned on the porch smoking all Niki's cigarettes

We've been riding down this highway now for all these years
 Breathing in the dust along the way

But it's the kindness of a friend is what's remembered in the end

It is a debt that is a pleasure to repay

(Refrão 2)

And it never feels like we're getting any older
 But the memories build up around the eyes
 And I need more fingers than I got on my two hands
 This life may be too good to survive

(Ponte)

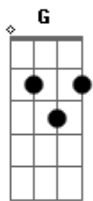
We were dressed to celebrate your wedding day
 We marched along with the St. Anne's Parade
 Sang out our hearts while they sent away their dead
 The sun shone on the river and we begin our lives instead
 (Refrão 1)

And I'm up too damn early in the morning
 But I can't remeber ever feeling so alive
 And I need more fingers to count the ones I love
 This life may be too good to survive
 This life may be too good to survive

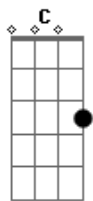
(Instru)

C G C G D G

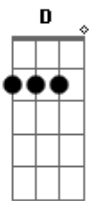
Acordes



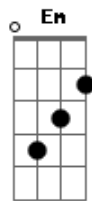
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