

# 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 remember 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

