

The Builders And The Butchers - Black Dresses

tom:
 A
 Little sister, there's blood on the tracks
 D
 And a lit cigarette but you're not comin' back
 C E A
 To a town that was built on black gold and iron ore
 A
 And the kettle got hot, and it boiled and it steamed
 D
 And you can't run away from the worst of your dreams
 C E A
 They'll string you up when you're tryin' to fall fast asleep
 A
 She wore black dresses black dresses
 D
 And she never cried in the morning
 C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
 So she can forget her name
 A
 She wore black dresses black dresses
 D
 And she never smiled in the morning
 C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
 So she can forget her name
 A
 Well her home town was built by a few greedy men
 D
 And people tell me she was descended from them
 C E A
 She's been playin' in the darkness ever since she was a kid
 A
 And she doesn't mourn for her man's come and gone
 D
 She's worn the color of black all along
 C E A
 And she was born with a stone where there shoulda been a heart
 A
 She wore black dresses black dresses
 D
 And she never cried in the morning

C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
 So she can forget her name
 A
 She wore black dresses black dresses
 D
 And she never smiled in the morning
 C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
 So she can forget her name
 D A E A
 Did you ever meet a girl who was born the victim of a name?
 D A E A
 I know, 'cuz I'm a boy who was born the victim of a name
 D A E A
 Did you ever meet a girl who was born the victim of a name?
 D A E D
 I know, 'cuz I'm a boy who was born the victim of a name
 A
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 D
 And a lit cigarette but you're not comin' back
 C E A
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 So she can forget her name
 A
 She wore black dresses
 D
 And she never smiled in the morning
 C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
 So she can forget her name
 C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
 So she can forget her name
 C
 She's got a bottle in paper
 E A
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Acordes

