

# The Builders And The Butchers - Bringing Home The Rain

Tom: G

Intro: Am C G Am

Am  
blood-shot your eyes drop  
G  
and the skin's all wearing thin  
C  
there's no one here to tell you about the depth of the water  
Am  
or the trouble that you're in  
Am  
you're dancin' with your demons baby  
G  
you forgot your former lie  
C  
and it was hard swimmin' once  
Am  
and now you're daily divin' in  
Am  
and i'm bringin' home the rain  
Am  
there's no supper on the table  
C  
and my feet are in the flame  
G Am  
i'm drying out again  
  
Am C G Am  
  
Am G  
all your kin have all gone on to fields all bathed in sun  
C Am  
and the only things left in your possession is an empty bottle  
and a gun  
Am G  
and the weekends come and go like tides and they soak you to  
the neck  
C Am  
and pretty soon the weekdays are all the same  
Am  
and i'm bringin' home the rain  
(i'm bringin' home the rain)  
Am  
there's no supper on the table  
(no supper on the table)  
Am C G  
and my feet are in the flame  
Am  
i'm drying out again  
Am  
i'm bringin' home the rain  
(i'm bringin' home the rain)  
Am  
a baby's cryin' in a cradle  
(baby's cryin' in a cradle)  
C G  
and my feet are in the flame  
Am  
i'm drying out again  
  
Am G A D G Am

Am  
evil are the demons that haunt you  
G  
forgetting what it was that they taught you  
C  
and now there's no one left to stop you  
Am  
or to catch you when you drop

Am  
you're evil as the demons that haunt you  
G  
forgetting what it was that they taught you  
C  
and now there's no one left to stop you  
Am  
or to catch you when you drop  
Am  
you're evil as the demons that haunt you  
G  
forgetting what it was that they taught you  
C  
but now there's no one left to stop you  
Am  
or to catch you when you when you  
when you when your  
Am  
blood-shot your eyes drop  
G  
and the skin's all wearing thin  
C  
there's no one here to tell you about the depth of the water  
Am  
or the trouble that you're in  
Am  
you're dancin' with your demons baby  
G  
you forgot your former lie  
C  
and it was hard swimmin' once  
C (pause)  
and now you're daily divin' in  
  
Am Am Am Am  
  
Am (slow)  
and i'm bringin' home the rain  
(i'm bringin' home the rain)  
Am  
there's no supper on the table  
G Am  
(no supper on the table)  
C G  
and my feet are in the flame  
Am  
i'm drying out again  
Am  
i'm bringin' home the rain  
(i'm bringin' home the rain)  
Am  
a baby's cryin' in a cradle  
G  
(baby's cryin' in a cradle)  
Am C G  
and my feet are in the flame  
Am  
i'm drying out again  
Am  
and i'm bringin' home the rain  
Am  
(i'm bringin' home the rain)  
Am  
there's no supper on the table  
G Am  
(no supper on the table)  
C G  
and my feet are in the flame  
Am  
oh the ceiling's closin' in  
  
D Am G Am D G Am

## Acordes

