

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
(no supper on the table)
G Am
and my feet are in the flame
C G
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

