

The Dead South - Back Lung

tom:
Em

[Primeira Parte]

Em
Basically we are all alone in the centre
G
Of a pickaxe mine
Em
Black lung stings as the pickaxe swings
Em
As the void of the mine closes in
Em
The Devil Came and the Angels sang
Em E
A Song of the Holy Ghost
Em
Tempted the soul from the pennies to the gold
Em
Like the dust I spit from my mouth

[Refrão]

Em G Em
Wooo oooo oooo

[Segunda Parte]

Em
Remember the night with the barroom fight
Em E
Where I killed all of my best friends
Em
We gambled it away with the whiskey open keg
And we never saw it again
Well I had a wife that I met back in High school

G
Her name was Lyla-Jean
Em
We saved away to escape some place
On a local miner's minor pay

[Refrão]

Em G Em
Wooo oooo oooo

[Terceira Parte]

Em
We saved so long the fall came and gone
Em G
At Least 27 times
Em
It fell through the floorboards
Into deep dark darkness
And we never saw it again
West Virginia's home and that's
Where we're staying
Em G
To the blade of the bible hymn
Em
Jesus says we're wicked so we just keep on pickin'
A
At the scab of the open mine

[Refrão]

Em G Em
Wooo oooo oooo

Acordes

