

# 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

