

# The Dead South - Blue Trash

tom:  
 G  
 Cry baby cry, crying all about  
 Cause you be missin' that banjo sound  
 Finger pickin' good and greasy bound  
 So you run, all the way back to mamma  
 To grab your gun

[Segunda Parte]

G  
 You keep playing in your mind  
 That mando's playing time, after time  
 Those backchop beats are feelin' just fine  
 Take it away, foot stomps and gravy trains  
 Where is the heart?

[Refrão]

G  
 Sun down day turns to night  
 Angel's singing, it sound just right  
 Demon's playing, there ain't no fight  
 You pray  
 This music will go away  
 You pure old heart

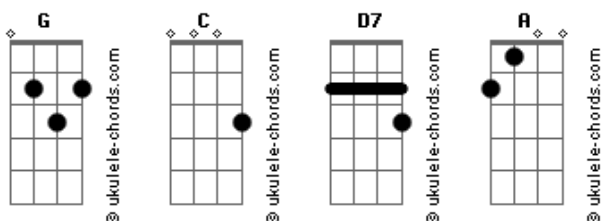
[Terceira Parte]

G  
 I'm feelin' salty but I'm drinking sprite  
 That tangy banjo's sounding  
 So dang bright  
 Heavy hearts to an empty stage right  
 You say  
 There is no bass today  
 Low day don't feel so right

[Refrão]

G  
 Sun down day turns to night

## Acordes



C G  
 Angel's singing, it sound just right  
 C G  
 Demon's playing, there ain't no fight  
 D7  
 You pray  
 G A  
 This music will go away  
 D7 G  
 You pure old heart

[Quarta Parte]

G  
 Blue trash don't touch my art  
 C G  
 We want it back to how it was at the start  
 C G  
 Dead on the tracks why did we depart  
 D7  
 You done?  
 G A  
 Cause you cannot take away  
 D7 G A  
 What's in our hearts today  
 D7 G  
 What's in our hearts

[Refrão]

G  
 Sun down day turns to night  
 C G  
 Angel's singing, it sound just right  
 C G  
 Demon's playing, there ain't no fight  
 D7  
 You pray  
 G A  
 This music will go away  
 D7 G  
 You pure old heart

[Quinta Parte]

G  
 Blue trash won't call it art  
 C G  
 They want it back to how it was at the start  
 C  
 Dead on the track  
 G  
 Why did we depart  
 D7  
 Well you done?  
 D7 G A  
 Cause you cannot take away  
 D7 G A  
 What's in our hearts today  
 D7 G A  
 What's in our hearts this way  
 D7 G  
 What's in our hearts