

The Dead South - Blue Trash

tom:
 G
 Cry baby cry, crying all about
 C Cause you be missin' that banjo sound
 C Finger pickin' good and greasy bound
 D7 So you run, all the way back to momma
 D7 To grab your gun

[Segunda Parte]

G You keep playing in your mind
 C That mando's playing time, after time
 C Those backchop beats are feelin' just fine
 D7 Take it away, foot stomps and gravy trains
 D7 Where is the heart?

[Refrão]

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

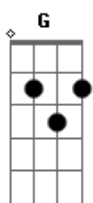
[Terceira Parte]

G I'm feelin' salty but I'm drinking sprite
 C That tangy banjo's sounding
 G So dang bright
 C Heavy hearts to an empty stage right
 D7 You say
 G A There is no bass today
 D7 Low day don't feel so right

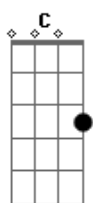
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G Sun down day turns to night

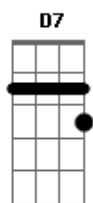
Acordes



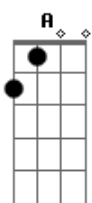
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C Angel's singing, it sound just right
 C Demon's playing, there ain't no fight
 D7 You pray
 G A This music will go away
 D7 You pure old heart

[Quarta Parte]

G Blue trash don't touch my art
 C We want it back to how it was at the start
 C Dead on the tracks why did we depart
 D7 You done?

G A Cause you cannot take away
 D7 What's in our hearts today
 D7 What's in our hearts

[Refrão]

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

[Quinta Parte]

G Blue trash won't call it art
 C 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 Cause you cannot take away
 D7 What's in our hearts today
 D7 What's in our hearts this way
 D7 What's in our hearts