

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

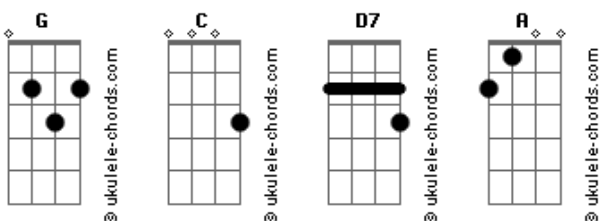
[Terceira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

G Sun down day turns to night

Acordes



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