

# The Dead South - Boots

tom:

Intro: C G C G  
C G D Em B7 Em

[Primeira Parte]

C G C G  
Seven long years, I waited for you  
C G D G  
You played your games, I played

Em  
Mine too

B Em  
While I wait for you  
C G C G  
Courting calls and lots of hurt  
C G D

Girls are crying and I'm lying in  
Em

The dirt

B Em  
Trying to make this work

B7 Em B7 Em  
I'm a big jerk, fooled by your smirk

( C G C )  
( G C G )  
( D Em B7 Em )

[Segunda Parte]

C G C  
Pulled out your gun, shooting me  
G

With words

C G D  
Right through the head, oh, just  
Em

Like I deserve  
B7 Em

Throw me to the curb  
C G

All them old folks  
C G

Gathering round me  
C G D

Point and laugh, oh, while they

Em  
Watch me bleed  
B7 Em  
I'm starting to believe  
B7 Em  
This is not a dream  
B7 Em  
Completely obscene

( C G C )  
( G C G )  
( D Em B7 Em )

[Terceira Parte]

C G C G  
Bury me, in the cold hard ground  
C G

Throw my body in  
D Em

While I'm lying down  
B7 Em

Then you steal my crown  
C G

Before you leave me  
C G

Lying in the dirt  
C G

Take off my boots  
D Em

And give em to the herd  
B7 Em

All them sad words  
B7 Em

Beaten and disturbed  
B7 Em

Company deserved

( C G B Em )

[Final]

C G  
Take off my boots  
B Em

And I will love you

## Acordes

