

# 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

