

The Dead South - Gunslinger's Glory

tom: Dbm

Intro:

(Ab4 Gbm A Ab)
(Ab4 Gbm A Ab)

Ab4 Gbm
Creep and crawl until you fall into that old dark room

A Ab
Where you left your sins and all of your friends

Ab4 Gbm
Staring back the old man's lies as he watched you drown

A Ab
You get up and you just splash around

Ab4 Gbm
Never really knowing why, they won't understand

A Ab
As you hang from the tree with that look of despair

Ab4 Gbm
Pulling out your guns and blast another round

A Ab
Oh, one of these days you got your, you got your crown

(Ab4 Ab Ab4 A Ab)

Ab4 Ab4
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab
Best there ever is

Ab4
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

Ab4 Ab4
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab
Best there ever is

Ab4
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

[Solo]

(Ab4 Gbm A Ab)
(Ab4 Gbm A Ab)
(Ab4 Gbm A Ab Ab4)

Ab4
Well I got my wish, I was the best

Gbm
The only problem is

A
I'm laying on the cold cement

Ab
With a bullet in my head

Ab4
In my head

Gbm
In my head

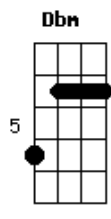
A
In my head

Ab
Now I'm dead

[Final] Ab4 Gbm A Ab

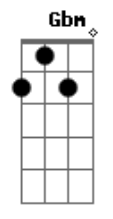
Acordes

Dbm



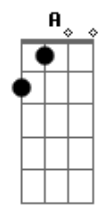
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Gbm



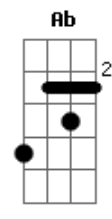
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A



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Ab



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