

# The Dead South - Time For Crawlin'

tom:

Intro: C D G B  
C D G B C D

[Primeira Parte]

G B  
Well these days things ain't been alright  
C A  
My best friends been the bottle nearly every night  
D G  
So honey won't you let me in  
B  
I don't got much time as far as I can tell  
C A  
I've been walking the line between heaven and hell  
D G  
So honey won't you let me in

[Segunda Parte]

G B  
I just need some where to lay my head  
C Gbm  
And someone there to warm my bed  
D G  
So honey won't you let me in  
B  
Now my bones they are a aching from the choices I've been making  
C Gbm  
I've been drinking me away from all the names I should've taken  
D G  
So honey won't you let me in  
D G  
Oh honey won't you let me in  
D G  
Yeah honey won't you let me in

[Refrão]

G B  
I need some help, I need a friend  
C G  
I need some loving, baby come and let me in  
B  
Well I got more baggage than I can afford  
C G  
That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their doors  
C G B C  
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the ground  
G B C  
It's been too long running round and round and round and round  
A D  
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts  
A D G  
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in  
( B C Gbm )

[Terceira Parte]

G B  
Well now that I've been knocking at your door  
C A  
For about half an hour or so maybe more  
D D G  
My fists are getting sore so honey won't you let me in  
B  
And I seen an old pal just a walking on by  
C A  
Says "come on man you're looking bone dry"  
D G  
So I took a big swig from his bottle, and that was that  
G B  
I just need some where to lay my head  
C Gbm  
And someone there to warm my bed  
D G  
So honey won't you let me in  
B  
Now I'm sitting right here all by my lonesome  
C Gbm  
Making my home on the pavement stone  
D G  
Cause my honey won't let me in  
D G  
No my honey wont let me in  
D G  
Yeah my honey won't let me in

[Refrão]

G B  
I need some help, I need a friend  
C G  
I need some loving, baby come and let me in  
B  
Well I got more baggage than I can afford  
C G  
That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their doors  
C G B C  
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the ground  
G B C  
It's been too long running round and round and round and round  
A D  
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts  
A D G  
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in  
( B C D G C A D )  
C G B C  
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the ground  
G B C  
It's been to long running round and round and round and round  
A D  
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts  
A D G C D  
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in  
[Final] G F Em

## Acordes

