

## The Dead South - Time For Crawlin'

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[Terceira Parte]
                           tom:
Intro: C D G B
                                                              Well now that I've been knocking at your door
      C D G B C D
                                                              For about half an hour or so maybe more
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              My fists are getting sore so honey won't you let me in
Well these days things ain't been alright
                                                              And I seen an old pal just a walking on by
My best friends been the bottle nearly every night
                                                              Says "come on man you're looking bone dry"
So honey won't you let me in
                                                              So I took a big swig from his bottle, and that was that
                                                              I just need some where to lay my head
I don't got much time as far as I can tell
                                                                         Gbm
I've been walking the line between heaven and hell
                                                              And someone there to warm my bed
So honey won't you let me in
                                                              So honey won't you let me in
[Segunda Parte]
                                                              Now I'm sitting right here all by my lonesome
                                                                                    Gbm
                                                              Making my home on the pavement stone
I just need some where to lay my head
          Gbm
                                                              Cause my honey won't let me in
And someone there to warm my bed
                                                                           G
                                                              No my honey wont let me in
So honey won't you let me in
                                                              Yeah my honey won't let me in
Now my bones they are a aching from the choices I've been
                                                              [Refrão]
I've been drinking me away from all the names I should've
                                                              I need some help, I need a friend
So honey won't you let me in
                                                              I need some loving, baby come and let me in
Oh honey won't you let me in
                                                              Well I got more baggage than I can afford
Yeah honey won't you let me in
                                                              That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their
[Refrão]
                                                              And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the
I need some help, I need a friend
                                                              It's been too long running round and round and round
I need some loving, baby come and let me in
                                                              And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts
Well I got more baggage than I can afford
                                                              But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in
                        G
That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their
                                                              (BCDGCAD)
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the
                                                              And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the
It's been too long running round and round and round
                                                              It's been to long running round and round and round
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts
                                                              And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in
                                                              But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in
(B C Gbm)
                                                              [Final] G F Em
Acordes
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