

The Dreadnoughts - The Storm

tom: G

Dm
Safe under covers tonight

Gm
Your face is happy and bright

A A7
There by the old fire light

Dm Gm F A
It is warm

Dm F
But we are the darkening clouds

C Gm
We are the gathering swarm

Dm A Dm
We are, we are The storm

Bb Dm
You built your towers on back-broken Bowery sailors

F C G
On mothers and fathers still crying for their second-born

Dm
We took the keys from your jailer

Gm Bb
His body is festering torn

Dm A
'Cause we are, we are

Dm Gm
The storm

(F A7 Dm F A7)

Dm
These bodi?s came out of the soil

Gm
Ripped out of gypsum and oil

A
All just yours to spoil

Dm Gm F A7
And d?form

Dm F
But now this old galleon rolls

C Gm
Galloping straight 'round the horn

Dm A
We are, we are

Dm
The storm

Bb Dm
So it's haul away, comrades, ropes over blistering shoulders

F C
As the wind shakes the barley and carries on right through the corn

Dm
There'll be no forgiveness tonight

Gm Bb
Only fair Zilliah's thorn

Dm A
'Cause we are, we are

Dm
The storm

(Gm F E Dm Gm F E)
(Dm A A7 Bb)
(F D G)
(Bb C Dm Bb C)

Bb Dm
So it's haul away, comrades, ropes over blistering shoulders

F C
As the wind shakes the barley and carries on right through the corn

Bb Dm
And we ain't gonna stop 'til we are satisfied soldiers

F C G Dm
Rich men, big men, fattened up, happy, reborn

Dm
And so the wheel comes 'round again

C Gm
And we're safe by the fire so warm

Dm A
We are, we are

Dm Gm F A Dm
The storm

Acordes

