The Legendary Shack Shakers - Blood On The Bluegrass

Tom: G To bid her folks a foul farewell Intro: Em E Em7 G Fm With his claw hammer high he drew their spirits nigh G Fm Fm Way down south in a Kentuck' town And danced amidst the crimson spray G Em7 Where all of the stubble fields grow Danced amidst the crimson spray Fm One boy did rise with the devil in his eyes Fm G Fm Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass Whose heart was dark as Westfield coal It cries from hallowed hunting ground Fm Heart was dark as Westfield coal Fm 'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch That took another poor boy down Fm Roderick Ferrell and the Wendorf girl G Fm Took another poor boy down Knelt down upon a darkened grave Fm Fm G Em He drew his dagger down and the red ran to the ground Take heed all ye motherless children so lost And they licked along the bloody blade Dwell not in the caves of your mind Fm G Em Licked along the bloody blade Roderick Ferrell's trail of sin did lead him his to his end Fm But bloody fields blossom blue in time Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass Fm Bloody fields blossom blue in time It cries from hallowed hunting ground Fm Fm Em 'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass That took another poor boy down It cries from hallowed hunting ground Fm Took another poor boy down Fm 'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch (Em G Em) That took another poor boy down G Fm Fm Ridin' in the night down to F-L-A Took another poor boy down Yes, it took another poor boy down Fm

Acordes

