

The Steeldrivers - Sticks That Made Thunder

Tom: G
Intro: A E Gb
B A E
Bm A E D
Bm A E

Bm
My roots are deeper than the bones the others
Gb
My colors they change with the sun
Bm
My branches we're higher than anything on the hillside
Gb
On the day that I watched them all come
(Bm A E D)
(Bm A E)

Bm
Some wear the color of the sky in the winter
Gb
Some we're as blue as the night
Bm
They came like a storm with the light of the morning
Gb E Gb
And they fell thru the whole day and night

A E A
Colors flew high and they danced in the sky
Gb D
As I watched them come over the hill
A E A
Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gb D
Such a great number lay still
(Bm A E D)
(Bm A E)
(Bm A E D)
(Bm A E)

Bm
When the light came again there was death on the wind
Gb Dbm Gb
As the buzzards made way for the worms
Bm
And the little white trees that don't bend in the breeze
Gb E Gb

For the ones that will never return
A E
Colors flew high and they danced in the sky
Gb D
As I watched them come over the hill
A E
Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder
Gb D
Such a great number lay still
(Bm A E D)
(Bm A E)
(Bm A E D)
(Bm A E)

Bm
Those that have fallen they come when I call them
Gb
And answer the best that they can
Bm
But all they can see is what they used to be
Gb
And that's all that they understand

A E
The colors flew high and they danced in the sky
Gb D
As I watched them come over the hill
A E
Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gb D
Such a great number lay still
A E
Colors flew high and they danced in the sky
Gb D
As I watched them come over the hill
A E
Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gb D
Such a great number lay still
(Bm A E D)
(Bm A E)

Acordes

