

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
Gbm
My colors they change with the sun
Bm
My branches we're higher than anything on the hillside
Gbm
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
Gbm
Some we're as blue as the night
Bm
They came like a storm with the light of the morning
Gbm E Gbm
And they fell thru the whole day and night

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

Gbm 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
Gbm Dbm Gbm
As the buzzards made way for the worms
Bm
And the little white trees that don't bend in the breeze
Gbm E Gbm

For the ones that will never return

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

Gbm 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
Gbm
And answer the best that they can
Bm
But all they can see is what they used to be
Gbm
And that's all that they understand

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

Gbm D
Such a great number lay still

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

Gbm D
Such a great number lay still

(**Bm A E D**)
(**Bm A E**)

Acordes

