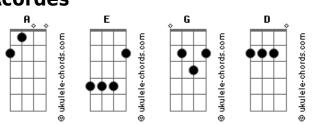


Tom: A

## Third Day - Blackbird

```
A G E
  Verse 1
                                                                    No no anyway
Black bird, why you wearin' that frown?
                                                               AGE
Well, don't ya know Jesus loves you and me
                                                               Chorus
and the preacher on TV your puttin' down?
                                                                  Whoa yeah
Blackbird, how I love to hear your songs.
                                                                  Blackbird
Well, I could spend all my time in the shade of a tree
                                                               Guitar Solo (I'm sorry...I don't know this!)
And listen all day long.
                                                               A G E X5
A-G-E
    Whoa yeah
                                                               G A
A-G-E
    I could listen
                                                               A G E
                                                               A G E
    All day long
A-G-E
                                                               You say you need a rememdy,
                                                               For the thorn in your pride
Whoa but your ever hearing, never understanding,
                                                               I think it's such a tragedy
                                                                             G
                                                               That you left Him behind!
Yea I see you're not percieving and your heart has grown
                                                               You say you light your candle
You're in a storm and lost your way,
                                                               But your love light doesn't shine.
Won't you fly to heaven and be saved today.
                                                               You say you talk to angels
Verse 2
                                                               Well, I say that's such a lie.
Blackbird, now you've broken your wings.
                                                               AGE
                                                                    Yes it is now
                                                                              AGE
You try to fly high, but you know that
                                                               AGE
You can't go anywhere, you can't do anything.
                                                               Chorus
Blackbird, who put you in your cage?
Tell me was it God or was it you
                                                                  Whoa yeah
                                                                          ΕA
Or was it me, well I guess it don't matter anyway.
                                                                  Blackbird
    Whoa no no
```

## Acordes



```
such a lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie.
A G E
```

It don't matter