Am

Burn Hot The Records All Get Out

tuning - standard chords Dm - x00231C - x32010Am - x02210F - x33210G - 320033Verse 1 DmIf I was man enough to break your wrist Send you home to rewrite all who made your list Of ones who love and pray and help through time Clock on the wall that won t relieve your right to life We re all the facts and voted yes to keep Burn hot the records those words hold no weight to me My child I m dying I have never told The world of fucked up love between two souls like ours Am Verse 2 Dm I m failing hard to stop a trying man Until his purpose becomes done in God s whole plan DmI claim my debt to be the arm holding your weight What should I buy will not find the strength to wait And pull my aching body off the ledge One last touch before a shell becomes a bed For herb to grow and life to feed itself Don t be sad, this is my point Chorus 1 Am DmDon t dig a foxhole

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I ll build a new home
Am
                   Dm
 That would lie on pavement
 Solid foundation
F
For a family you ll grow
 Two daughters you ll show
How a dark place found light
How a heart might grow bright
Verse 3 (same as first two)
If I was man enough to break your wrist
I d send you back to rethink all who made your list
Of ones to care and call and fix from love
Mirror on the wall that won t release your right to trust
We re all the packs of souls we tried to save
Burn hot the bodies these souls have no hold on me
My love I m crying I have never sold
The world the truth about this place
Just please don t you
Chorus 2 (same as first)
Don t dig a foxhole
I ll build a new home
That would lie on pavement
Solid foundation
For a new way of life
For a point to survive
Don t dig a foxhole
I ll build a new home
That would lie on pavement
Solid foundation
For a family you ll grow
Two daughters you ll show
How a dark place found light
How a heart might grow bright
Bridge
While you re sleepless dream in memories of a time you felt alive
The warmth of life is precious to your eyes
                          F
 Find a spot you plan to marry and bury it in deep dark earth
Return to it, come back here to me
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Chorus 3 (same as other two)
Don t dig a foxhole
I ll build a new home
That would lie on pavement
Solid foundation

For a family you ll grow
Two daughters you ll show
How a dark place found light
How a heart might grow bright

Don t dig a foxhole
I ll build a new home
That would lie on pavement
Solid foundation

For a new way of life For a point to survive

Don t dig a foxhole
I ll build a new home
Would lie on pavement
Solid foundation

For a family you ll grow
Two daughters you ll show
How a dark place found light
And a heart might grow bright