

Crooked Straight
American Aquarium

[Verse 1]

Em C Em D
Em **C**
My daddy was a southern baptist deacon
Em **D**
On the good book, I was born and raised
Em **C**
But I never quite bought into the preaching
Em **D**
Too much fear, Too much hate

[Verse 2]

Em **C**
So i drifted from my faith out of high school
Em **D**
I questioned things that i could not see
Em **C**
Thats when they told my dad that we weren t welcome back
Em **D**
And they were gonna be praying for me

[Chorus 1]

C **D**
He said, son, the road it aint easy
G **C**
Its all just a series of mistakes
G **D** **C**
But you gotta learn how to take
G **D** **C**
The bruises with the breaks
Em **D** **C**
The love and the heartache
D **Em**
The crooked and the straight

[Verse 3]

Em **C**
So I wandered through my twenties uninspired
Em **D**
I got my education at the end of the bar
Em **C**
And I traded in my youth for 3 chords and the truth
Em **D**
And the ring of an electric guitar

[Verse 4]

Em **C**

So we made all these plans

Em **D**

We were gonna take a stand

Em **C**

Set out, and rise above the noise

Em **D**

But after all these shows we played

Em **C**

Their fight began to fade

Em **D**

As they walked away, I heard my fathers voice

[Chorus 1]

C **D**

He said, son, the road it aint easy

G **C**

Its all just a series of mistakes

G **D** **C**

But you gotta learn how to take

G **D** **C**

The bruises with the breaks

Em **D** **C**

The love and the heartache

D **Em**

The crooked and the straight

[Chorus 2]

C **D**

He said, son, the road it aint easy

G **C**

Its all just a series of mistakes

C **D**

And son, you might not believe me

G **C**

But I promise you one of these days

G **D** **C**

That youre gonna learn how to take

G **D** **C**

The bruises with the breaks

Em **D** **C**

The love and the heartache

D **Em**

The crooked and the straight