

And in the summer heâ€™s a summer breeze

B **E**
Shooting at all his possibilities

C#m **E**
He prays to god to fix him up

B **E**
But he plays with the devil to fill his cup

//Chorus Two//

F#m **C#m**
My old man is good at singing

E **B**
He plays the guitar like Carlos Santana should have done

F#m **C#m**
To be a broken man it hurts his feelings

E
But we are what we have done

B
Sweet souls setting in the sun

C#m

Bridge:

E C#m
E
F#m C#m E B
F#m C#m E B

C#m

Verse Three:

C#m **E**
My old man is as soft as rain

B **E**
Humming through the night to forget his pain

C#m **E**
It runs through the family from what I hear

B **E**
But it only draws me near

//Chorus Two//

F#m **C#m**
My old man is good at singing

E **B**
He plays the guitar like Carlos Santana should have done

F#m **C#m**
To be a broken man it hurts his feelings

E
But we are what we have done

B

Sweet souls setting in the sun

C#m