Rain. Rain. Rain.

Darkest Days Black Label Society G C Am C Divided soul of a troubled man G C The final fight Am C the final need to understand C G C Am These tangled roots ripped from the ground G \mathbf{F} Abandonment and worry С Δm Forever to be found G C Rain. Rain. Rain. G F Take this hand of sorrow С Am Take away my darkest days G C Rain. Rain. Rain. G F Take away my darkest days C Am Return me for I feel I m here to stay G C Am С For just one moment of peace I long to know Am С G С I can see the storm clouds calling me back home G C The blood of the hurricane Am С where the water is never still G C Life is a loaded gun Am C Love is a bullet that sometimes kills G C Rain. Rain. Rain. G F Take this hand of sorrow С Am Take away my darkest days G С

GFTake away my darkest daysCAmReturn me for I feel I m here to stay