

The Borough Mill
Bobby Long

Capo on 3rd Fret

Intro:

C G F C

C Am C

F G C Am

F Am G

C **G** **F** **C**
Chained to a Wounded Gun again,
C **Am** **C**
Firing Blood on Blood,
F **G** **C** **Am**
Lost among the empty spills,
F **Am** **G**
With a hound of hell in love.

C **G** **F** **C**
A Saviour on the Picket Line,
C **Am** **C**
Souls do crack and tears will roll,
F **G** **C** **Am**
The Odious Sweat of the Borough Mill,
F **Am** **G**
So this time will take its toll.

C
Far Away,
C7
Far Away,
Am **F** **G**
To have the tide and turn.

C
Far Away,
C7
Far Away,
Am **G** **C**
To rush the day and learn,
Am **G** **C**
To rush the day and learn.

C **G** **F** **C**
As Edna plays the serenade,
C **Am** **C**
Faded to a black and tan,
F **G** **C** **Am**
The coal draws black on chimney spires,
F **Am** **G**

For all those working men.

C	G	F	C
She	Lost	her love	on old red brick,
C	Am	C	
Spitting	up	iron lungs,	
F		G	C Am
She	s	chained to a	wounded gun again,
	F	Am	G
And	her	Boys	were oh so young.

C			
Far	Away,		
C7			
Far	Away,		
Am	F	G	
To	have	the	tide and turn.
C			
Far	Away,		
C7			
Far	Away,		
Am	G	C	
To	rush	the	day and learn,
Am	G	C	
To	rush	the	day and learn.