

**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.