

Down To The River Brown Bird

Capo 3rd fret

Am

Lord I can t feed the baby, mama s sick and in bed

Am

I ve got a world full of worry running wild in my head

Dm

I spent all my money just to make ends meet

Am

I m begging Lord won t you send me relief

E

Dm

Am

E

There ain t nobody in this world who d bet a dime on anybody like me

Am

So I went down to the river of insufferable sins

Am

Lord I tried but the water wouldn t let me come in

Dm

Too many lives have been broken

Am

There s too much blood on my hands

E

Dm

Am

E

Ain t no water in this world could turn me back into an innocent man

Am

So I made up my mind to find that palace of fire

Am

Surely the Lord s fallen angel understands my desire

Dm

He s been defiled and defeated still he never gives in

Am

I know he ll help me on my feet once again

E

Dm

Am

E

Ain t no soul in this whole world but Satan understand the state that I m in

Am

But I went down to the fires of insufferable sin

Am

Lord I tried but the devil wouldn t let me come in

Dm

Unholy trust has been broken

Am

He don t know on which side I stand

E

Dm

Am

E

There ain t no room among the damned for such a broken and a penitent man

(Half time)

Am

And then my good woman rises from her sickness in bed

Am

Puts her hands on my thighs and plants a kiss on my head

Dm

Says if the water won't have ya, if the devil's too blind

Am

I know that truly you were meant to be mine

E

Dm

Am

E

And then she takes me by the hand and shows me how to leave my worries behind

Am

I went down to the river of insufferable sins

Am

Lord I tried but the water wouldn't let me come in

Dm

Too many lives have been broken

Am

There's too much blood on my hands

E

Dm

Am

E

Only one soul in this whole world would have me just the goddamned way that I am