

Down To The River
Brown Bird

Capo 3rd fret

Bbm

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

Bbm

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

Ebm

I spent all my money just to make ends meet

Bbm

I m begging Lord won t you send me relief

F

Ebm

Bbm

F

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

Bbm

So I went down to the river of insufferable sins

Bbm

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

Ebm

Too many lives have been broken

Bbm

There s too much blood on my hands

F

Ebm

Bbm

F

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

Bbm

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

Bbm

Surely the Lord s fallen angel understands my desire

Ebm

He s been defiled and defeated still he never gives in

Bbm

I know he ll help me on my feet once again

F

Ebm

Bbm

F

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

Bbm

But I went down to the fires of insufferable sin

Bbm

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

Ebm

Unholy trust has been broken

Bbm

He don t know on which side I stand

F

Ebm

Bbm

F

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

(Half time)

Bbm

And then my good woman rises from her sickness in bed

Bbm

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

Ebm

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

Bbm

I know that truly you were meant to be mine

F

Ebm

Bbm

F

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

Bbm

I went down to the river of insufferable sins

Bbm

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

Ebm

Too many lives have been broken

Bbm

There's too much blood on my hands

F

Ebm

Bbm

F

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