

**Down To The River
Brown Bird**

Capo 3rd fret

Gm

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

Gm

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

Cm

I spent all my money just to make ends meet

Gm

I m begging Lord won t you send me relief

D

Cm

Gm

D

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

Gm

So I went down to the river of insufferable sins

Gm

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

Cm

Too many lives have been broken

Gm

There s too much blood on my hands

D

Cm

Gm

D

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

Gm

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

Gm

Surely the Lord s fallen angel understands my desire

Cm

He s been defiled and defeated still he never gives in

Gm

I know he ll help me on my feet once again

D

Cm

Gm

D

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

Gm

But I went down to the fires of insufferable sin

Gm

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

Cm

Unholy trust has been broken

Gm

He don t know on which side I stand

D

Cm

Gm

D

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

(Half time)

Gm

And then my good woman rises from her sickness in bed

Gm

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

Cm

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

Gm

I know that truly you were meant to be mine

D

Cm

Gm D

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

Gm

I went down to the river of insufferable sins

Gm

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

Cm

Too many lives have been broken

Gm

There's too much blood on my hands

D

Cm

Gm

D

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