

Bm

Made speak and sing the leaves

F#m **Ema j** **Bm**

Seems so long I ve felt but a shy and tender breeze

F#m **Ema j**

Gravedigress dig me a hole I can bury

Bm **Bsus**

All of my love and all of my holy

F#m **Ema j** **Bm**

Old scarecrow wounded at the knee

F#m **Ema j**

Lost your button eyes

Bm

And most of your stuffing

F#m **Ema j**

Hay for a heart

Bm

And hay for a brain

F#m **Ema j** **Bm**

If your momma was sweeter then you might be sane

F#m / Ema j / Bm

F#m **Ema j**

Gravedigress dig me a hole I can bury

Bm **Bsus**

All of my love and all of my holy

All corections are welcome indeed :)

Enjoy!