Survivor Blues
Cory Branan

Survivor Blues - Cory Branan - Mutt
Standard tuning
Capo 2

These chords here are the way Cory plays it in the after hours version.
For the full band version, just transpose the chords into G major (same capo).

Intro: **Bm**, **A**, **G**

First verse:
A   **Bm**
She wondered once about her luck
            A   **G**
Put out her match with a tear
                G   **D**   **A**   **D**
She said I m bored to death and born to,
               G(add9)
Look, you want way the hell away from here?
          A   **Bm**
He said you don t look that tough to me
   A   **G(add9)**
Leaned and lit a cigarette
                   G   **D**   **A**   **D**
How bout you wait and see just what you regret
Bm   **A**   **G**
Until we get what we get
Bm   **A**   **G**
Until we get what we get

Chorus:
     A   **Bm**
They say it makes you stonger
G   **D**   **A** **D**
 But first you gotta survive
               G   **A**   **D**
What didn t kill you will make you wish you died
               G   **A**   **Bm**   **A**   **G**
What didn t kill you will make you wish you died

Second verse:
 A   **Bm**
She struggled to read his knuckle tattoos
 Bm   **A**   **G(add9)**
Beneath the ring and the scar

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        G           D          A          D
But the left said love and the right read true
                        A         G(add9)
She said please say you got a car
      A         Bm
It s parked out back
      A             Bm
It s pointed out of state
      Bm         A          G   (add9)
It s a recent acquisition we should probably ditch the plates

    G               D           A           D
And it won t get you far enough to ever lose track
    Bm            A           G (add9)
But yeah it s plenty car enough for never coming back


Chorus:
    A                    Bm
They say it makes you stonger
G           D       A D
 But first you gotta survive
            G           A         D
What didn t kill you will make you wish you died
            G         A       Bm      A   G
What didn t kill you will make you wish you died

Bm, A, Gadd9

Middle 8:
Em                       A
Yellow duffel in the seat back yonder
D               G
Bunch of pretty junk I bought her

A                   Bm
It s yours if you want
 A                   Bm
Either to you or the flames
      A           G
But to me it s the same

    G             D          A           D
She said no thanks man my baggage is packed
    G           D           A           G
The name on my ankle with this knife in my back

   G      D          A           D
I know a place on the way out of town
Bm       A     G
It s as good as burned down
Bm       A     G
It s as good as burned down
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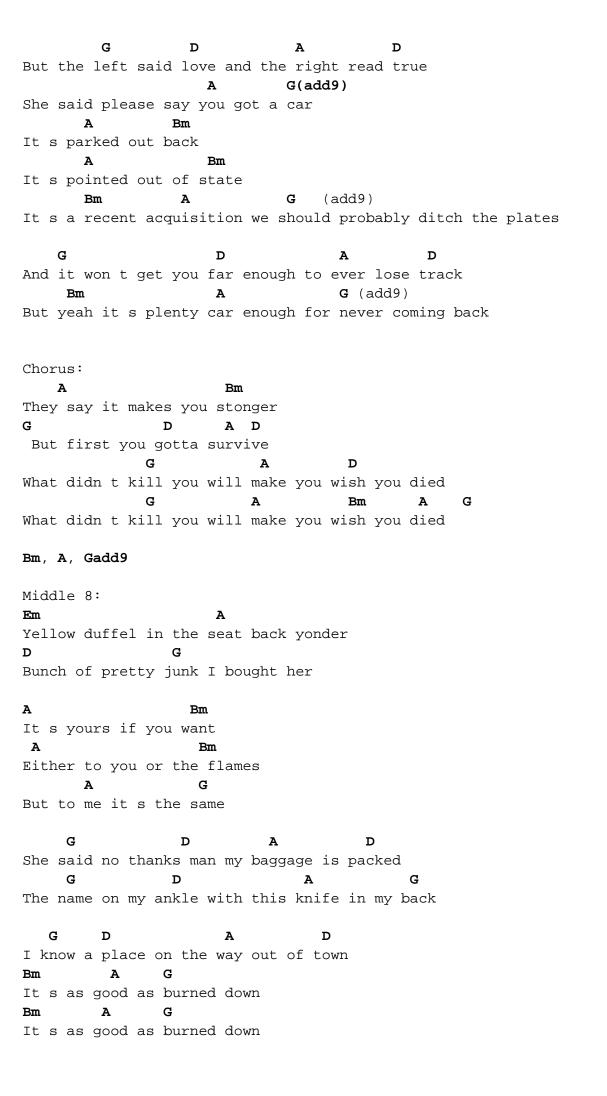
Bm
It s as good as...

Final chorus:
    A   **Bm**
They say it makes you stonger
G   **D**   **A**   **D**
 But first you gotta survive
              G A D
What didn t kill you
              G A D
What didn t kill you
                   G   **D**   **G**   **Bm** **A**   **G**
What didn t kill you will make you wish you died

Outro:
                Bm
You call that a scar
  A   **D**
B bruise, **B** tear
      G   **A**
Pillowmarks
     G
Souvenirs
 A   **Bm**
Sou-venirs