

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

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

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