

Uncovering The Old

Dr. Dog

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F F C

Turn it down

F F C

Start it over

G C

Alone is such an ugly game

Pay it back

Pay it forward

Nothing means nothing to me

F

So they went down to the station

They were looking for a ride

They were running out of ink

They were running out of time

C

Yeah

F

And with the color of the whistle

with the sounding of the smoke

I repeat it in a picture

I repeat it in a joke

C

Yeah

G

Yeah

Loud clothes

Quiet earrings

Black nights

White shadows

A bone and a key

Old flames

Dead ex widows

Someone has been done to me

So they believe that their conductor
Is the leader of the pack
Killing time and too conductive
They were never looking back
Yeah

And the table had to chase it
And the time hollered back
And the thanks that cut the cable
And they re running out of tracks
Yeah
Yeah

F **C** **G**
So they kissed the farmer s daughters

F **C** **G** **C**
With their pockets full of gold

F **C** **G**
And they draw the shades of markets

F **C** **G** **C**
On the corner of the window

F **C** **G**
And the kid under the kitchen

F **C** **G** **A**
In an un-marked grave

F **G** **C**
They re uncovering the old

C Out