

Appalachian Wine
eleventyseven

Appalachian Wine by Eleventyseven

All credit for the chords goes to ElectrifyingEmma! I just added the chords she shared with me to the lyrics. You should go check her out!

<https://twitter.com/eleventyemma>

<http://www.youtube.com/user/ElectrifyingEmma>

Standard tuning

Capo 3

Intro: **C G D Em**

C **G**
They both met in the midnight sky,
D **Em**
Got lost in each other's eyes,
C **G** **Am7**
Then threw away the map and lost the key,
C **G**
God sent them the first two kids,
D **Em**
One named Fire, the other one Wind,
C **G** **Am7**
With a note that floated down for them to read.
C **G** **D**
It said You asked what it was like up here for Me.

C **G**
Mother Earth and Father Time,
D **Em** **C** **G**
Fell in love over Appalachian wine,
D **Em** **C** **G**
Hit a rough spell and almost lost their minds,
D **Em** **C** **G**
Raised a little hell before they fell in line.

C **G**
Fire came out with a restless soul,
D **Em**
That only got worse as he got older,
C **G** **Am7**
Til finally he got too hot to tame.
C **G**
Time said Son I know it's hard but,

D You're breaking your Momma's heart.
C And Fire looked up through tears that made the rain,
G He said Why is it everything I love I set aflame?
Am7

Mother Earth and Father Ti-me,
 D Em C G
 Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine,
 D Em C G
 Hit a rough spell and almost lost their mi-inds,
 D Em C G
 Raised a little hell before they fell in li-ine.

C **G**
 Wind was born to the open sky with a,
D **Em**
 Bad temper and a wandering eye,
C **G** **Am7**
 That kept him on the run for most his days.

C G
Earth said Listen, hear my child, see,
D Em
I used to run that wild,
C G Am7
Cause it s hard to put a finger on the pain,
C G D
But son you can t outrun a thing like shame.

C G
Then Time and Earth got on their knees,
D Em
And prayed Dear God, oh can t You see?
C G
The Fire s too hot, the Wind s too cold,
D Em
And loving them is gonna kill us both.
C G
Then God reached down and took their hands,
D Em
Dried their tears, and smiled and said,
C G Am7
That s kind of what it s like up here for Me.
C G D
Yeah, loving them will cost you every-thing.

C G
 Mother Earth and Father Ti-me,
 D Em C G

Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine,

D **Em** **C G**

Hit a rough spell and almost lost their mi-inds,

D **Em** **C G**

Raised a little hell before they fell in li-ine.