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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: Bb F C Dm

Bb F

They both met in the midnight sky,

C Dm.

Got lost in each other s eyes,

Bb F Gm7

Then threw away the map and lost the key,

Bb F

God sent them the first two kids,

C Dm

One named Fire, the other one Wind,

Bb F Gm7

With a note that floated down for them to read.

Bb F

It said You asked what it was like up here for Me.

Bb F

Mother Earth and Father Ti-ime,

C Dm Bb F

Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine,

C Dm Bb F

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

C Dm Bb F

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

Bb

Fire came out with a restless soul,

C Dm

That only got worse as he got older,

3b F Gm

Til finally he got too hot to tame.

Bb F

Time said Son I know it s hard but,

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C
                      Dm
You re breaking your Momma s heart.
                                                 Gm7
And Fire looked up through tears that made the rain,
He said Why is it everything I love I set aflame?
                         Bb F
Mother Earth and Father Ti-ime,
Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine,
                       Dm
Hit a rough spell and almost lost their mi-inds,
                        Dm
Raised a little hell before they fell in li-ine.
Вb
Wind was born to the open sky with a,
                  Dm
Bad temper and a wandering eye,
                                        Gm7
That kept him on the run for most his days.
Bb
Earth said Listen, hear my child, see,
 I used to run that wild,
 Cause it s hard to put a finger on the pain,
                        F
But son you can t outrun a thing like shame.
     Bb
Then Time and Earth got on their knees,
And prayed Dear God, oh can t You see?
The Fire s too hot, the Wind s too cold,
 And loving them is gonna kill us both.
 Then God reached down and took their hands,
Dried their tears, and smiled and said,
 That s kind of what it s like up here for Me.
 Yeah, loving them will cost you every-thing.
                         Bb F
Mother Earth and Father Ti-ime,
                   Dm
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Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine, C Dm Bb F Hit a rough spell and almost lost their mi-inds, C Dm Bb F Raised a little hell before they fell in li-ine.