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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: D A E F#m

D A

They both met in the midnight sky,

E F#m

Got lost in each other s eyes,

D A Bm

Then threw away the map and lost the key,

D A

God sent them the first two kids,

E F#m

One named Fire, the other one Wind,

D A Bm

With a note that floated down for them to read.

D A F

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

D A

Mother Earth and Father Ti-ime,

E F#m DA

Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine,

 ${ t E} { t F}{ t #m} { t D} { t A}$

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

E F#m DA

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

D Z

Fire came out with a restless soul,

E F#I

That only got worse as he got older,

D A Bm'

Til finally he got too hot to tame.

D A

Time said Son I know it s hard but,

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You re breaking your Momma s heart.
And Fire looked up through tears that made the rain,
He said Why is it everything I love I set aflame?
Mother Earth and Father Ti-ime,
                  F#m
Fell in love over Appalachian wi-ine,
                      F#m
Hit a rough spell and almost lost their mi-inds,
                       F#m
Raised a little hell before they fell in li-ine.
Wind was born to the open sky with a,
                 F#m
Bad temper and a wandering eye,
                                      Bm7
That kept him on the run for most his days.
Earth said Listen, hear my child, see,
            F#m
I used to run that wild,
 Cause it s hard to put a finger on the pain,
                      Α
But son you can t outrun a thing like shame.
     D
Then Time and Earth got on their knees,
                         F#m
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.
Mother Earth and Father Ti-ime,
                  F#m
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F#m

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