

Black Water Child
Fionn Regan

Thought it was about time someone got this song out on the internet.

Cappo 5

C **Em F**
Down here underneath the microscope,
C
it s hard to cope.

don t hide your face in your hands,
Em **F**
cause if your eyes play tricks,
C **F**
it s outta my control.

G **C F**
it s gonna be a long cold winter.
G **C**
the skeletons of trees, my blackwater child

if you don t love me, well, don t shove me
out into the dark
without a flashlight or a spark.
any stitches cling like bitches to my arms
for all my charms.

it s gonna be a crooked little winter
the skeletons of trees, my blackwater child

C F

G **Em**
she s walking home
F
to the devil s flowers.
G **Em**
the broken bones
F
of heavy hours.
G **Em**
we stayed out late,
F
it s a lighthouse trait.
G **Em** **F** **F** **C** **C**
and we ll take our time Time

You can figure the little picking bits out for yourself, there not hard just
played
around the Chord