

Lightning Storm  
Flogging Molly

Another haunting melody from Flogging!  
Pretty simple stuff.. lots of fun to sing!

Am F C G  
This lonely existence paves the waaaay

Am                      G                      F                      G  
For the hard of hearts must beat be brave

Am F C G

While this quiet lightning storm

**A**m               **G**                     **F**  
Recks the harvest gold we try to sow

c

So it begins

Em F C  
The way the blood still dances beneath the skin

Em	F	C
There the messenger from hell says were bound to win		

**G**                      **F**

As the days do come but the years do go

So take care of your freedom they ll never know

**A**m                  **F**                  **C**

I sit on the wing for a blackbird song

Am                      G                      F

To tell me were and when this all went wrong

**A**m               **F**               **C**

There s no resolution without remorse

Am G F  
Ignorance bliss defend let s stay on course

**C**  
Puncture the skin

Em	F	C
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And see his blood run cold on desert sand

**Em** **F** **C**  
Come hear the meant for mothers with childless hands

**G** **F**  
As the days do come but the years do go

**G** **F** **C**  
So take care of your freedom they ll never know

**G** **F** **Am**  
Take good care of your freedom they ll never know

**C**  
Take what you give

**Em** **F** **C**  
Until there s nothing left but forever live

**Em** **F** **Am**  
And night this is on shadows and after kill

**G** **F**  
As the days do come and the years do go

**G** **F** **C**  
So take care of your freedom they ll never know

**G** **F** **Am**  
Yeah take good care of your freedom they ll never know

**G** **F**  
The days do come but the years do go

**G** **F** **Am**  
So take care of your freedom they ll never know