

The Sky Road
Frank Black

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The Sky Road - Frances Black / Jimmy McCarthy
From the Cd The Best of Francis Black

Danny s made his mind up He s leaving for America
A **D**
He s leaving for America Leaving all of us behind
A **E**

He says there s nothing here not drenched in beer In blood and retribution
And the wealth distribution s Been weighing heavy on his mind

And he knows that he ll regret the leaving Knows that he will pine for
grieving

F#m **F#m(7b)**
For the Sky road by the singing sea And all of us behind
D **A** **E**

Danny looks so lovely Working in the fields
Or dancing like a wild one Sparks flying round his heels

But his friends are all gone before him From the sacred ground that bore
them

Now they wonder does she scorn them For giving up the land

And they know that they ll regret the leaving Know that they will pine for
grieving

For the Sky road by the singing sea And all of us behind

And I wonder does he know I love him All below and none above him
As I sit here by the singing sea Alone and left behind

Solo

Danny s made his mind up He s leaving for America
He s leaving for America Leaving all of us behind

And I wonder does he know I love him All below and none above him
As I sit here by the singing sea Alone and left behind

And I wonder does he know I love him
As I sit here by the singing sea

All below and none above him
Alone and left behind

Danny s made his mind up
He s leaving for America

He s leaving for America
Leaving all of us behind

Intro

-----0-		-----0--		----	
-----0--		-----0---		-----	
-4-2-0-		-4-2-0-		-----	
-----4-----2-		-----2--S--4-----2-		-----	
-----2--2-		-----4-		-----	
-----0-		-----0-		-----	

F#m **F#m(C#7)**