

Kiss The Children
Gram Parsons

Kiss The Children
Gram Parsons
Written by Rik Gretch
Tabbed by Derrick
derrickbell@sympatico.ca

[D] Well, it s said my life is been so free and [G] easy
but I ll [A] tell you now the story isn t [D] so
cause I ve [D] spent a lot of [D7] time down on the [G] corner
tasting [A] tears and spilling whisky on the [D] floor

such a [G] shame that it s so hard from me
to [D] tell the truth to you
but by [F#m] now you know the kind of man I [A] am
so don t [D] turn your pretty [D7] face away from [G] me, dear
cause there s [A] kids and this game don t under-[D] stand

One more [G] night like this would put me six feet [D] under
but my [F#m] heart will still be fighting for your [A] love
just re-[D] member, little [D7] darling, that I [G] love you
and kiss the [A] children for me, please, before you [D] go

so don t [G] play this crazy game with me no [D] longer
cause I [F#m] won t be able to resist my [A] rage
and the [D] gun that s hangin [D7] on the kitchen [G] wall, dear
is like the [A] road sign pointing straight to satan s [D] cage
and the [G] gun that s hangin on the kitchen [D] wall, dear
is like the [A] road sign pointing straight to satan s [D] cage