

Cold As The Clay
Greg Graffin

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Cold As The Clay Chords, from the album Cold As The Clay.

Tabbed by Ricky Horror (mrrickyhorror@yahoo.com for questions or errors)

I can't believe no one has posted this one yet. A great song by one of the best artists around.

Intro/Riff1: **E-A-Ab-F#m-E**

verse: **E-A-B-C#m-B-{R1}-E**

chorus: **{R2}-A-B-C#m-B-A, B-A-{R3}-F#m-E**

Riff2: **E-F#m-Ab-A** (Basically riff1 inverted)

Riff3: **A-Ab-E-F#m**

*note: I think the **F#m** s might simply be **F#**, but it sounds more accurate to me as a minor chord when I play it.

Intro: **E-A-Ab-F#m-E** {rpt}

E **A**

Whispers of ancients buried by dust,

B **C#m**

Echoes of ages in canyons of rust,

B {Riff1: **A Ab F#m**}**E** {rpt riff1}

Is heaven so lonely? I'll know soon enough

{Riff2}

E F#m Ab A **B**

Cold as the clay, dark as a mine,

C#m B **A**

Wasting away blood, sweat, and grime

B **A** {Riff3:**A Ab E F#m**} **E** {Rpt R1}

Panning for gold, picking for dimes, ly-in & waiting for better times

{Verse} **E-A-B-C#m-B-{R1}-E**

The tools of the trade lie shopworn and old

The skills of the master done died with his soul

And the worklike routine is so lonely and cold

{Chorus} **{R2}-A-B-C#m-B-A, B-A-{R3}-F#m-E**

Cold as the clay, dark as a mine,

Wasting away blood, sweat, and grime

Panning for gold, picking for dimes, ly-in & waiting for better times

{Verse} **E-A-B-C#m-B-{R1}-E**

The land was converted, the river was moved,

The village expanded, some say it's improved,

But the lingering feature is a grim attitude

{Chorus} **{R2}-A-B-C#m-B-A, B-A-{R3}-F#m-E**

Cold as the clay, dark as a mine,
Wasting away blood, sweat, and grime
Panning for gold, picking for dimes, ly-in & waiting for better times