

**What Would You Say To Me Lord
Hawksley Workman**

OK, This is as close as my amateur skills could get it. I m hoping someone can pick it up where I couldn t quite get it and fix it up. It sounds better if you play the G as a bar chord

D **Bm**
Surface pain and the rust broke down

G **D**
And the galvanized steals around

D **Bm** **G**
Chamomile and the treasury bank note fallacies

D
Oh what can you say?

D **Bm**
Broke a back on a the downsize patio

G **D**
Lanterns all hung in array

D **Bm**
Said it once and I ll say it at the alter,

G **D**
The hymn lines are all gonna change

D **Bm**
What would you say to me?

G **D**
What would you say to me?

D **Bm** **F#** **G** **D**
What would you say to me Lord, if we both met face to face?

D **Bm**
Dog days and the summers at the airport

G **D**
Managers are gone for the day

D **Bm**
Bad times hit the factory knock-offs

G **D**
Sadness, a balloon that you break

D **Bm**
Balance beams cast the runway child

G **D**
Packed his bags cause he s going to late

D **Bm**
Mutant strains hear the message on the cork

G **D**

Bored to tears with the lines on his face

What would you say to me? **D Bm**
What would you say to me? **G D**
What would you say to me Lord, if we both met face to face? **D Bm F# G D**

What would you say to me? **D Bm**
What would you say to me? **G D**
What would you say to me Lord, if we both met face to face? **D Bm F# G D**

D
Rusty on outside
Bm
Shabby on the inside
G D
Angels keep a lighting my way

D
Rusty on outside
Bm
Shabby on the inside
G D
Angels keep a lighting my way

D
Rusty on outside
Bm
Shabby on the inside
G D
Angels keep a lighting my way

D
Rusty on outside
Bm
Shabby on the inside
G D
Angels keep a lighting my way

D Bm
Burned bridges as a boy scout cookie crumb **D**
G
dressing up the burns on your leg
D Bm
Bad timing belled the chorus to the angel food
G D

Cake melt away on your plate

D **Bm**
Santa s coming you can hear him in the chimney sweep

G **D**
Barbecue a nice chunk of steak

D **Bm**
God and Jesus and the alley way saints

G **D**
Don t give a damn about mistakes that you made