```
Work Song
Hozier
Bb
                          Cm
Boys workin on empty
Is that the kinda way to face the burning heat?
                             Cm
I just think about my baby
I m so full of love I could barely eat
There s nothing sweeter than my baby
                                         Cm
I never want once from the cherry tree
Cause my baby s sweet as can be
Bb
She give me toothaches just from kissin me
             F
Gm
    When, my, time comes around
Вb
    Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
Gm
   No grave can hold my body down
Вb
    I ll crawl home to her
Вb
                             Cm
That s when my baby found me
Bb
                                    Cm
I was three days on a drunken sin
Вb
                                  Cm
I woke with her walls around me
                                       Cm
Nothin in her room but an empty crib
Bb
                              Cm
And I was burnin up a fever
Bb
                                      Cm
I didn t care much how long I lived
                                       Cm
But I swear I thought I dreamed her
She never asked me once about the wrong I did
Gm
```

When, my, time comes around

Lay me gently in the cold dark earth

Bb

Cm

```
Gm
   No grave can hold my body down
Вb
    I ll crawl home to her
Вb
                          Cm
My baby never fret none
About what my hands and my body done
Bb
If the Lord don t forgive me
I d still have my baby and my babe would have me
Вb
                               Cm
When I was kissing on my baby
Вb
                                           Cm
And she put her love down soft and sweet
Bb
                                Cm
In the lowland plot I was free
Вb
Heaven and hell were words to me
              F
Gm
    When, my, time comes around
Вb
   Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
Gm
   No grave can hold my body down
Вb
```

I ll crawl home to her