Me And Lazarus Iron & Wine

SONG: Me and Lazarus ARTIST: Iron & Wine

ALBUM: Kiss Each Other Clean

STANDARD TUNING, NO CAPO

C

Me and Lazarus, we shovel all the ashes out Black bare linens blowing round Back and forth and up and down

Bb

oh oh woah, guess I had nowhere else to go

C

Me and Lazarus kept bailing on the riverboat Floating by the choir rose Bobbing in the ebb and flow

Bb

oh oh woah, guess I had nowhere else to go

Bb F C

He s an emancipated punk and he can dance

Bb F C

But he s got a hole in the pocket of his pants

Bb F C

Must be a symptom of outstanding circumstances ${\bf Bb}\ {\bf F}\ {\bf C}$

Woah

C

Me and Lazarus, we fiddle with a baby spoon Fever flowing through the room Far too long and way too soon

Bb C

oh oh woah, guess I had nowhere else to go

C

Me and Lazarus, we pick up papa s white boy blues Hand-me downs and Sunday shoes Never made the local news

Bb

oh oh woah, guess I had nowhere else to go

BD F C

And I m a liberated loser that can roll

Bb F

But where my pocket was I m peeking through a hole

Bb F C

A couple second-chances surely would console $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

Bb F C Woah