## Everybodys Hurting Jakob Dylan

Jakob Dylan - Everybodys Hurting

Capo 4th

**Esus** 020200

**E7** 020100

Am walk up C

Been walking the dirt floor, my eyes are open Lord

F Esus E7

Where did you go, have we just left you bored?

Am C

On down this unholy well we rolled

F Esus E7

Stirring barrels in hell to be warm

F

It s further back down than the high ground

Ain t milk and honey, we re movin round

F

Only one thing is certain

G

That s everybody

Am

Everybody s hurting

Am walk up C

We come from the country where the rain follows plow

F Esus E7

And the evenings are cold enough to pluck your feathers out

Am C F

We hear your engines roaring deep and loud

Esus E'

As we work the mules on this bludgeoned ground

F

We ve hunted these hills dry

**,** 

We ve long outlasted the winter and our last wood pile

F (

Only one thing is certain

G

That s everybody

Everybody s hurting

F F

Through rolling acres of boneyards we drift

C (

Our spirits been broken been splintered to bits

F F

Faith is believing what you see ain t so

Esus

My sweetheart we ve got to learn to live with these ghosts

Esus E7

They can t leave; we can t

F C G C

go.....

F C G Am

We d sell this valley if we could go north Where the sun sets dripping buckets of gold Through snow topped thunderheads and rows of wind clouds Coming down this mountain how sweet salvation sounds

With our hands out like lowly pilgrims
As the old men death salute the young ones in
Already know what we re just learning
That s everybody
Everybody s hurting