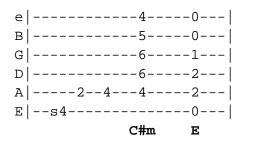
Holy Rollers For Love Jakob Dylan Jakob Dylan - Holy Rollers For Love Chords Ε÷ 022100 x244xx в **C#m** 446654 A/C# x4222x B(7) riff (I m very unsure bout this chord) e |-----| B | -----G | --3--3--3---D|--4--4--4---| A | --2-----| E | -----2----| walk down from B to E (verse/chorus) e |-----| B | -----G | -4--4--4--1-D|-4--4--4--2-| A | -2--0--x--2- | E | -----4--2--0- | \* \* \* +walk up from B to C#m (last chorus) e |-----| в|----б-| G | -4--4--4--5- | D | -4--4--4--5- | A | -2--0--x--2--4- | E | ----- 4 ----- | \* \* \* Intro: E Е в Down from the mountain out walking the flood C#m A/C# I see the future in this setting sun B(7) C#m Unfolded gardens uncover the earth as it was в \* Filled with canteens and tear gas \* \* Е

EBAin t no gentlemen here hiding wingsC#mA/C#The devil himself would be puzzled to giveB(7)C#mAny reasons to sink his fingers inB\*All this voodoo and black magic\*\*EDoing the work that was his

## Chorus riff



C#m With battle songs filling their lungs E Move them out down under the sun C#m Give them tears for cherry red blood E Stack them old, we cradle them young B \* World is crazy or maybe just \* E Holy rollers for love

Split this ocean set these sails It s down to the seabed we dazzle and fail Hereafter s bringing more funerals than fairs And it s a book of blank maps That s we re using to get us there

To the hilltops my daughter, my son The rescue s too little to cover the slums Cross the river deeper than it ever was There s a pause in the evening When prayers are supposed to be done

With battle songs filling their lungs Move them out down under the sun Give them tears for cherry red blood Stack them old, we cradle them young World is crazy or maybe just Holy rollers for love

Glory glory hallelujah be warned God is still marching, still raising his sword Board these windows and guard your stretch of floor Something sinister s got you the minute you open the door

With battle songs filling their lungs Move them out down under the sun Give them tears for cherry red blood Stack them old, we cradle them young World is crazy or maybe just holy rollers for love + World is crazy or maybe she s holy rollers for love World is crazy and making us holy rollers for love