D

Am

Em

Follow You Down To The Red Oak Tree

James Vincent McMorrow [Intro] [Verse 1] follow you down to the red oak tree as the air moves thick through the hollow reeds C will you wait for me there until someone comes ח to carry me, carry me down [Verse 2] Em \mathbf{Em} see i have not i have not grown cold i have stole from men who have stole from those with their arms so thin and their skin so old but you are young, you are young, you are young [Bridge] then somebody laughs like it's all just for hell as though we could not be saved from the depth of the well C but the cloth that i make is a cloth you can sell to pay for the gossamer seed [Verse 3] names get carved in the red oak tree Am Em of the ones who stay and the ones who leave i will wait for you there with these cindered bones so follow me follow me down follow me follow me down D follow me follow me down

follow me follow me down