

We Dont Eat

James Vincent McMorrow

Artist: James Vincent Mcmorrow

Album: Early in the morning

Song: We Don t Eat

Tuning: Normal

I play this with a capo on 5 only because its much easier to sing! Capo placement is up to yourself.

Chords seEm to be perfect, only issue is the bridge, I m not 100% sure if they are correct, but still sounds fine.

Great Tune, easy to play, enjoy!

[Intro] **G C G**

[Verse 1]

G **C** **G**
if this is redEmption, why do i bother at all
G **C** **G**
theres nothing to mention, and nothing has changed
C **C** **C** **Em**
still id rather be working at something, than praying for the rain
C **C** **G**
so i wander on, till someone else is saved

G **C** **G**
i moved to the coast, under a mountain
G **C** **G**
swam in the ocean, slept on my own
C **C** **C** **Em**
at dawn i would watch the sun, cut ribbons through the bay
C **C** **Em**
id rEmEmber all, the things my mother wrote

[Chorus]

Em **C** **G**
that we dont eat until your fathers at the table
Em **C** **G**
we dont drink until the devils turned to dust
C **D** **Em**
never once has any man ive met been able to love
C **C** **G**
so if i were you, id have a little trust

[Verse 2]

G **C** **G**
two thousand years, ive been in that water
G **C** **G**
two thousand years, sunk like a stone
C **C** **Em**
desperately reaching for nets that the fishermen have thrown
C **C** **G**
trying to find, a little bit of hope

G **C** **G**
me i was holding, all of my secrets soft and hid
G **C** **G**
pages were folded, then there was nothing at all
C **C** **Em**
so if in the future i might, need myself a saviour
C **C** **G**
i ll remember what was, written on that wall

[Chorus]

Em **C** **G**
that we dont eat until your fathers at the table
Em **C** **G**
we dont drink until the devils turned to dust
C **D** **Em**
never once has any man ive met been able to love
C **C** **G**
so if i were you, id have a little trust

[Bridge]

C **D**
am i an honest man and true
D **Em**
have i been good to you at all
Em **C**
oh im so tired of playing these games

C
wed just be running down
D **D**
the same old lines, the same old stories of
C **D**
breathless trains and, worn down glories
C **D**
houses burning, worlds that turn on their own

[Chorus]

Em **C** **G**
that we dont eat until your fathers at the table
Em **C** **G**
we dont drink until the devils turned to dust
C **D** **Em**
never once has any man ive met been able to love
C **C**

so if i were you my friend

C **C** **G**

learn to have just a, little bit of trust.

Matt Creighton