

Seven Mile Island
Jason Isbell

Intro D-G-D-G-Em

D G D
Take my body to Seven-Mile Island.

D G Em
Lay my head down where Indians sleep.

D G D
Take your shoes off and walk across the water.

D G Em
It s been so long so I heard a man speak.

D G D
Watch the spillways when the water starts rising.

D G Em
Take your hat off when the sun goes down.

D G D
Keep your eyes on that concrete tower.

D G Em
Maybe one day it will crumble to the ground.

Bm G
Mary s crying cause she can t hold water
D A
and her clothes don t fit her right.

Bm G
She used to say that she wanted a daughter,
D A
now she only wants a Saturday night.

D G D
There were days when that dusty cave was empty,
D G Em
back before this city made a claim
D G D
on that hotel for wanderers and strangers,
D G Em
back before you could live off of your name.

Bm G
We all live in an Airstream trailer
D A
about three-hundred yards up the lake.
Bm G

Call the doctor, Mary s going into labor

D

A

and you can t raise a baby on shake.

D

G

D

So take my body to Seven-Mile Island

D

G

Em

Lay some stones down on top of my grave.

D

G

D

Tell my lady I just couldn t bear to see her

D

G

Em

Tell my daughter I just couldn t be saved.

Outro **D-G-D-G-Em**