

Sinkin Low
Joe Purdy

Intro: **G**

I ve been sinkin **G** low, I can t find my baby
I ve been sinkin **D** low, I can t find my baby **G**
I ve been high and low, **C** faces of these stone walls **G**
Don t know where she goes, **D** but I know that she s gone **G**

G
Her skin is dark and softer than a baby s
When she sings to me her voice is sweet as candy **D** **G**
Her lips are rose red, as sweet as cheery wine **C** **G**
Her eyes are green and blue, they can t make up their mind **D** **G**

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I ve been sinkin low, I can t find my baby
I ve been sinkin **D** low, I can t find my baby **G**
I ve been high and low, **C** faces of these stone walls **G**
Don t know where she goes, **D** but I know that she s gone **G**

G
Went down to the station, I thought that I would find you
With your suit case on the ground, I knew I was right behind you, yeah **D** **G**
As the train doors closed I saw you through the window **C** **G**
You watched me as I waved; the train took you away **D** **G**

G
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I ve been sinkin **D** low, I can t find my baby **G**
I ve been high and low, **C** faces of these stone walls **G**
Don t know where she goes, **D** but I know that she s gone **G**

I know that she's gone

I saw that building burned down, when I got to your front lawn
I thought that you'd be here, yeah, but you'd already gone
I went down to the river, you hid under the water
And then you held your breath, yeah, and then you disappeared

I've been sinkin' low, I can't find my baby
I've been sinkin' low, I can't find my baby
I've been high and low, faces of these stone walls
Don't know where she goes, I don't know where she goes