

Sinkin Low
Joe Purdy

Intro: **G**

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

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

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

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

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

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