

Sinkin Low
Joe Purdy

Intro: **G#**

G#
I ve been sinkin low, I can t find my baby
Eb 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
Eb 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
Eb G#
When she sings to me her voice is sweet as candy
C# G#
Her lips are rose red, as sweet as cheery wine
Eb 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
Eb 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
Eb 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
Eb 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
Eb G#
You watched me as I waved; the train took you away

G#
I ve been sinkin low, I can t find my baby
Eb 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
Eb 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