

Sinkin Low
Joe Purdy

Intro: **A**

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

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

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

A
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 **E** **A**
As the train doors closed I saw you through the window **D** **A**
You watched me as I waved; the train took you away **E** **A**

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

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