

Carbon Ribs

John Mark McMillan

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Capo 4

B

A Thousand pairs of firey eyes

F#sus

Burn like a serpent down the hwy 5

E

F#sus

B

As the Long amber tail to Los Angeles unwinds

I ve got resurrection down in side my skin

But for all my revealating

I just cant make sense

Of this gravity we re in

G#m

Cause I m a dead man now with a ghost who lives

F#sus

Within the confines of these carbon ribs

E

F#sus

And one day when I m free

G#m

I will sit

B

The cripple at your table

F#sus

E

F#sus

B

The cripple by your side

A thousand miles of pain I m sure

Led you to the threshold of my hearts screen door

To tell me what it is I m dying for

Gravity comes like a cold cold rain

To lead me to the rope again

But someone is standing in my place

Cause I m a dead man now with a ghost who lives

Within the confines of these carbon ribs

And one day when I m free I will sit

The cripple at your table

The cripple by your side

G#m

F#sus

And I sit beside you

E

F#sus

And I sit beside you

Great song
enjoy. david