Tunnels
Johnny Flynn

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C                    F         Am
I knew no vices and I knew no sin
F                          Bb          C
I knew the words but they didn t sink in
C                                 F           Am
Stayed out of those tunnels that pull people down
F                                 Bb        C
There s more of those tunnels in your home town
C                       F              Am
Fell far from grace, so far I couldn t see
F                              Bb                C
And oh, underground, I wasn t that far from the tree

Bb                       C
We re all digging if you wanna know
C                               Am    F
Fixing digging far too slow
        C
Far too slow
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We dug for money, we shovelled four tons
And the end wasn t funny, though we d all had fun
Limping and broken, the tunnel fell in
I ve been limping from tunnels since my original sin
Birthright s a trouble, my father dug too
He got where he was going at the age of 62

We re all digging if you wanna know
Fixing, digging, far too slow
Far too slow

A new pair of boots and a chisel in your name
Says we could be in the same hole attracting the same blame
If I knew the way to the ornamental tree
I would tell you, we d be jailbirds, I d be winking twice for free
Don t call on your brother, odds are he s here and all
Being gentle with the people who were knock-kneed from the fall

We re all digging if you wanna know
Fixing, digging, far too slow
Far too slow

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Fixing, digging, far too slow
Far too slow