

You could throw me out, and you could burn my boat and I ain t one to wonder why.

D **A** **C#7**

F#m

But you brought me here to lay my stone-my love, my love- on this black day in July.

Verse 3:

You could call me sinner, you could call me saint.
Yeah, you can call me what you will, but this home s about to break.
Oh, my love, I never I wanted it this way.
Well, you know I loved you darlin, but it s in hell that I must stay.

Chorus:

You could throw me out, you could burn my boat and I ain t one to wonder why.
But you brought me here to lay my stone, my love, my love, on this black day in July.

Solo:

F#m

D A E A

D A C#7 F#m

Chorus:

You could throw me out, you could burn my boat and I ain t one to wonder why.
But you brought me here to lay my stone, my love, my love, on this black day in July.

Em riff to finish.

Tabbed by Floor Demon