## Brothers Blood Kevin Devine

[Intro]

Am, C, Dm, G (x6)

[Chorus]

Am

My Brothers Blood boils in my arms.

C

Balls my fingers into fists.

Dm

It bubbles blisters burns my palms.

G

It floods with fury fights and fits.

[Verse]

Am

It's got the good guy in me hiding.

C

It kicks my humble heart around.

Dm

It's got me fiending for the fire

G

That could finish off this town.

Oh it's got me good.

[Interlude]

Am, C, Dm, G (x3)

[Chorus]

Am

My brothers blood on the cherry tree.

C

It stains to bark from branch to root.

Dm

It puddles thick with pits and leaves.

G

It stains the sweetness from the fruit.

[Verse]

Am

It s got me looking for communion.

C

Some hiding spot off underground.

Dm

An open plot I could climb into.

G

A lightning promise in my mouth.

C

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A black out oath I swore and meant.
I couldn't conger up again.
                               \mathbf{E}
I don't know one thing about my brother's blood.
No, oh.
I don't know one thing about my brother's blood.
[Solo]
Am, C, Dm, G (x5)
[Verse]
                 Am
It's my brother's blood in my dirty lung.
On my crooked mouth and my swollen tongue.
             Dm
On my fathers gun. On each strangers face.
Across the blue bird sky. On every hand I shake.
Night after night, on each chuckled prayer.
Such sweet relief, my fist full of hair.
And each desperate drug for elusive peace.
And every endless night and every wasted week.
All that dialogue doubling back on me.
All that tangled talk. All my growling need.
It's my brother's back. It's my father's arms
Every twisted fact. In my sorry heart. (My sorry heart.)
[Interlude]
Am, C, Dm, G (x3)
[Outro]
I spit and I scream What's done is done .
             Dm
Go make your peace with everyone.
                      F
I don't know one thing about my brother's blood.
No, oh.
I don't know one thing about my brother's blood.
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