

Yr Husband
Kevin Devine

Yr Husband from the Brother s Blood LP.
Enjoy.

Capo 4

D E A G

E		--2--2-----	
B		--3--3--2-----	
G		--2--0--2--0--	
D		--0--2--2--0--	
A		-----0--2--	
E		-----3--	

Palm Muted

D

your husband,

E

he drinks like a writer,

A

but he writes like a banker,

G D

i hope his pens all run dry.

you watch him from your cave in the corner,
full moon eyes flame and flicker,
the wild way that i like.

This lead part is played during the next verse.

D E A G

E		--3-2---2-0-----	
B		--3-3---3-3---3-2---3-3--	
G		-----2-2---4-2--	
D		-----5-4--	
A		-----	
E		-----	

from my part,
i pretend i don t notice
dumb friend you re a poet,
and i could do this all night.

G

and i ll stay like that,

D

hands locked in my lap,

Em

A

what i want jailed up in my mind,

G

until i slide to sleep

D

where you re waitin for me,

Em

and we do what we want to,

A

and shut ourselves off for the night.

Not Muted

D Em A G D

til morning barrels in like a brides maid,
drunk and desperate for her day,
drags me out, picks a fight.

and i see i m alone here
picture frames and a hot plate
stubborn sun spites the hallways
paint chips blink yellow white.

and i m stretching, in the act of forgetting,
bear teeth and blood letting,
signals crossed half my life.

G

and the local grown
sees your notes towards my home,

Em

dreaming fits as we crawl underground,

G

and you re shedding skin,
so i keep what i can.

Em

yeah i fill up my pockets,
and stuff all that s left in my mouth.

now you are a part of me,
for as long as i sleep.
i could trick myself into a trance,
where were as firm as facts,
and i don t give you back
every morning the sun comes to shuttle you back to your man.

Feedback is appreciated.