| Fire Kitchie Na | adal | | | |
|----------------------------------|---|---|------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| FIRE KITCHIE NA by miTcHil | | | | |
| INTRO: Em- | - D-Em-G x2 | | | |
| Em Black ar Em Didn t r | D An child, did you the D and blue paint on y D mama tell you that Em her bones are dry | row the dice ag Am your wall. Am t she loves you D | so? | |
| | (Do Intro Ch | nords) | | |
| Em The age Em You kill | D ing to please the D Am of seventeen. D l your babies and En nch of truth: a li | Am call it offeri n | ng D to be kind is to | Am be unkind. |
| CHORUS: | Em D | Am | | |
| You wal} | Em ked alone along wi D you pay the curse | D ith your tea-co | Am ld-colored mind. | |
| | Em D romise of the man | seeps through | Am earth, grave and s | D tone. |
| Em You will | D l seek Him with al | G ll your heart, | D Em soul and strength. | |
| | D count all the cost | G | D | |
| Em | D | G | D | |

Without a warning you ll set the world on fire! like it used to be

Em-G-D
Fire! (repeat)

(Do Intro Chords)

Em D Am
You re never appearing not to.

Em D Am
Emerging through unscathed.

Em D Am
Little god, you re cauterized by sin.
Em D Am
Comfortable and seem to gain the taste of a fatherless

(CHORUS)