The chilling of my bones

Am

F Fm

Pray give me a reason, ooh, to call your name

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Hobos Lament
Larry and His Flask
I m pretty sure this is right, but leave a comment and let me know if something
off and I ll be sure to fix it.
[Intro]
C G#
          С
                 Am C Am F Fm
[Verse 1]
              G#
In through the doorway
              G#
Out through the window pane
       Am
               F Fm C
                             G#
Wasn t I invited, here tonight
         G#
Give me a reason
          G#
to call your name
                           F Fm
                 Αm
For isn t this the season of undying shame?
[Chorus]
                              Вb
                                                  A Bb B C
Don t everybody don t everybody leave here all at once
Please, those lonely streets
               F#
are no place for me to call a home
C G# C Am
[Verse 2]
                   G#
The days are getting shorter
But my nights are still long
                                   Fm
                                                    G#
Binging on the border where light and darkness collide
                  G#
The swelling of the season
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[Chorus] BbA Bb B C Don t everybody, don t everybody leave here all at once Please, those lonely streets are no place for me to call my home [Bridge] Dm Am Dm Am If there s little to nothing for me to call home Am There s not a whole lot left for me to be shown C G# C G# C A F Fm C [Chorus] BbA Bb B C Don t everybody, don t everybody leave here all at once Please, those lonely streets F# Are no place for me to call my home B C C# D This dirty city, this filthy city s robbed me of my soul Please these lonely streets are no place for me to call my home D Вb D Bb D B G Gm D