

Take What Youre Given
Lucy Wainwright Roche

[Intro]

Dm Am Dm F

[Verse]

Dm Am Dm
Seven Sundays, late for front steps
F Dm
Sitting warm in the midday block
Am Dm
Little bare feet, dirty forehead
F Dm
I can see where your train will stop

[Verse]

Am Dm
At the point of several mountains
F Dm
Sold from one to another tribe
Am
Just a basket baby waiting
Dm F Dm
Towering at only three feet high

[Chorus]

C F
I know