

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