

**Four Black Sheep**  
**Martha Wainwright**

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Note: This is a free-flowing song; the chords are all right, but where exactly in the lyrics chord changes take place changes, depending on the whim of the performer. Proper chord voicings, where uncommon, may be found at the bottom.

**Dm\***

Get in the car we re late for the gig

But don t go too fast it s been snowin since 10 am

We never will be this free again

Just over the bridge, crossin the Gatineau

To the side that I know where the light becomes strange

And we ll never be this free again.

**Dm**

On our way home singin the songs that we learned on our motherâ€™s knee

Four black sheep in need

Tryin or cryin to be free.

Jesse s been drinkin again and again he won t believe, he can t believe

We can see right through his soul.

**Dm**

Mom and Dad are on their way, they know these roads

They ve been travelling a lonely life.

Black sheep they too were born in the night.

And we ll meet at the lodge to suck on life as we look up at the sky

that we don t feel the same.

And we ll never be this free again.

May walked away in the snow sayin she was through.

And Frere Jacques would never want to ring the bell to tell us all

We already knew

**A\*** **Bm\***  
That out there in the freezing night we will not be all right

**A\***  
Four black sheep travellin different speeds

Angry at the world

Losing their way in the cold blue snow.

**E7\***

Red on black on white - it glowed.

**C E Am**

We will never feel that free again.

**C E Am**

We will never feel that free again.

**Em\***

After the show back on the road to Montreal

**D F#m Bm**

There were diamonds piercin our eyes

**D E Bm**

And the snow pilin up on either side.

**Em**

Jesse took the wheel, there was an appeal to stop the ride

**D F#m Bm**

but we were just four black sheep in the night.

**D F#m Bm**

Tryin to hold on for our lives.

**Em**

We never made it home - spinnin out on the road

**D F#m Bm**

We took to the sky where we were finally free for the last time.

**D F#m Bm**

Flyin high at the end of our lives.

**D F#m Bm**

Four black sheep deep in the white light

**D F#m Bm**

Red on black on white in the night

**D F#m Bm**

I said red on black on white in the night

**D F#m Bm**

I said red on black on white in the night

**D F#m Bm**

Red on black on white in the night

**D F#m Bm**

Red on black on white in the night

**Dm** | (5)5-7-7-6-5- |

**F#m** | -2-4-4-2-2-2- |

**A\*** | (0)0-7-6-5-0- |

**Bm\*** | -7-9-9-7-7-7- |

**E7\*** | (0)7-6-7-5-0- |

**Em** | (0)7-9-9-6-7- |