



She don t ask me any questions, when I come to call.

**A**

**D**

**A**

Her body keeps me warm, her words are soft and kind,

**E**

**A**

She holds me in her arms, til the bad dreams leave my mind.

**D**

Hangman, Hangman,

**A**

That s my stock and trade.

**E**

Hangman, Hangman,

**A**

Sending bad men to their grave.

**A**

But who killed who? I ask myself,

**D**

**A**

Time and time again.

**E**

God have mercy on the soul,

**E7 A**

Of this Hangman.