

Deep Red Dirt
Missy Higgins

Missy Higgins - Deep Red Dirt

Intro: **Bb**

Bb **Gm**
There are men in white coats
F **Eb**
holding clipboards biting pens.
Bb **Gm**
There are mouths in news rooms
F **Eb**
moving excitedly for the lens.
F
the lens...

Bb **Eb**
And it s only a lesson long
Bb **Eb** **F**
before the deep red dirt starts pulling pulling you home
Gm **Bb** **Eb**
But you re fighting, fighting for where you belong
F **Gm F**
And that s pushing, pushing you on.
Eb **Bb**
You on, you on.

Chords: **Bb**, **Gm**, **F**, **Gm**, **F**

Bb **Gm**
There are ghosts in black suits
F **Eb**
making choices for the rest.
Bb **Gm**

While piles of blueprints

F Eb

are being passed over your head.

F

your head...

Bb Eb

And it s only a lesson long

Bb Eb F

before the deep red dirt starts pulling pulling you home.

Gm Bb Eb

But you re fighting fighting for where you belong.

F Gm

And that s pushing, pushing you on.

G# Cm

Pushing, pushing you on.

Eb F Gm

Pushing, pushing you on.

Chords: **Gm, Eb**

F Gm Gm F

Doot doot doo, doot doot doo, da-da-da

Eb

Doot doot doo, doot doot doo, da-da-da

Bb Gm F Eb

Oh the air is electric with promises you never wanted.

Bb Gm F Eb

Oh the air is electric with promises you never wanted.

Bb F Gm Eb

Oooh

Bb Gm

All the veins of silvery oil

F Eb

under the soil are running through you.

Enjoy :)