Deep Red Dirt Missy Higgins

Missy Higgins - Deep Red Dirt

Intro: B

B G#m

There are men in white coats

F#

holding clipboards biting pens.

B G#m

There are mouths in news rooms

F#

moving excitedly for the lens.

F#

the lens...

в в

And it s only a lesson long

B E F#

before the deep red dirt starts pulling pulling you home

₽#m B I

But you re fighting, fighting for where you belong

F# G#m F#

And that s pushing, pushing you on.

E E

You on, you on.

Chords: B, G#m, F#, G#m, F#

B G#m

There are ghosts in black suits

F# E

making choices for the rest.

B G#m

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are being passed over your head.
your head...
And it s only a lesson long
before the deep red dirt starts pulling pulling you home.
           G#m
                В
But you re fighting fighting for where you belong.
And that s pushing, pushing you on.
                   C#m
Pushing, pushing you on.
                        G#m
                    F#
Pushing, pushing you on.
Chords: G#m, E
F#
               G#m
                               G#m F#
Doot doot doo, doot doo, da-da-da
Doot doot doo, doot doo, da-da-da
               G#m
Oh the air is electric with promises you never wanted.
               G#m
Oh the air is electric with promises you never wanted.
B F# G#m E
Oooh
                 G#m
        В
All the veins of silvery oil
under the soil are running through you.
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While piles of blueprints

Enjoy :)