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Hard World
Murder by Death
Capo 1
Intro:
Eb Cm Bb x3
G#
Verse 1:
                          G#
Just barely twenty with a slight frame
      Eb
                                G#
                                             Cm
And a hunger for something that I couldn t name
                        Eb
I went running, I went running
                 Вb
Running barefoot into the night
Verse 2:
                           G#
I got hair the color of a silkworm s dream
The prettiest little thing that you ever did see
          G#
They come running, they come running
Anything they can do, they clamor for me
Chorus:
(Ohhhhh) It never changes
                Cm
(Ohhhhh) But we carry the weight with us
        Eb
(Ohhhhh) It s a hard world
Interlude:
Eb Cm Bb x3
Eb
Verse 3:
Eb
                    G#
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It all seems such a long time ago

Eb G# Cm They buried my story when they filled in that hole Eb Nobody running, nobody running ${\tt Bb}$ Nobody trying to explain Middle bit: G# Вb CmI wanna wake in the woods beside the lake, just Вb Resting my head, in some moss covered glen Chorus: G# Eb (Ohhhhh) It never changes Cm(Ohhhhh) But we carry the weight with us G# Eb Bb (Ohhhhh) It s a hard world Verse 4: Eb G# Eb Motor oil coloured hair and a white t-shirt G# Now tan from the rust and the dirt Bridge: Eb Nobody calls for me, nobody hunts for me G# Вb They don t seem to know I m gone G# Eb The other girls and me resting under this tree Вb CmAre green with envy at the attention you draw Chorus: G# Eb (Ohhhhh) It never changes Cm(Ohhhhh) But we carry the weight with us (Ohhhhh) It s a hard world For the little things Вb G# A hard world, oh oh oh

For all the lost girls

End:

G# Eb

Remember me, remember me

G# Bb Cm

underneath this lonesome awful tree

G# Bb Cm

Let the roots and soil drink of me

G# Cm Bb Cm

Whispering leaves and pointing branches will tell them where I ${\tt m}$ lying

Cm

Вb

A hard wor- or- or- old