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

EAC#mThey buried my story when they filled in that holeAENobody running, nobody runningABC#mNobody trying to explain

Middle bit: A B C#m I wanna wake in the woods beside the lake, just A B C#m Resting my head, in some moss covered glen

Chorus: A E (Ohhhhh) It never changes A C#m (Ohhhhh) But we carry the weight with us A E B (Ohhhhh) It s a hard world

Verse 4: E A E Motor oil coloured hair and a white t-shirt E A C#m Now tan from the rust and the dirt

Bridge: E Α Nobody calls for me, nobody hunts for me C#m Α в They don t seem to know I m gone А Е The other girls and me resting under this tree C#m в C#m Α Are green with envy at the attention you draw

Chorus: A E (Ohhhh) It never changes A C#m (Ohhhh) But we carry the weight with us A E B (Ohhhhh) It s a hard world A For the little things B A A hard world, oh oh oh
 B
 C#m

 A hard wor- or- or- or- old

 B

For all the lost girls

End:

Eng.				
A	Е			
Remember me, remember me				
A	В	C#m		
underneath this lonesome awful tree				
A	В	C#m		
Let the roots and soil drink of me				
A		C#m	в	C#m
Whispering leav	es and pointing	g branches wil	l tell them	where I m lying