

Winter Song
Screaming Trees

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Disclaimer: Like all my favorite Seattle bands (and many more from around the globe), this singer can be darned unintelligible, so if I got some of the words wrong I ll apologize in advance (if I did get them right, this song s got some pretty weird lyrics). If anyone has any corrections to the words (or the music for that matter), please e-mail me and I ll make the corrections and re-submit the song to the archive. Thanks in advance for any help.

Good playing,
Lance Newhart; Austin, TX

WINTER SONG, The Screaming Trees

VERSE 1

A **E**
Jesus knockin on my door
D **A**
late last night and early this morning
A **E**
window glass, rusted and weary,
D **A**
I went straight thru, didn t hear no warning

PRECHORUS

A **G** **D**
Just a roll of the dice and a precious fight

Bring you around, its easier
A **G** **D**
When I m wastin my time and when I m losin my mind,
G D E
oh my mind

CHORUS

D **A**
Try to wait for the sky to fall

D **A**
It s gone now see it all

D **A** **E** **A**
Whisper some winter in your heart, yea yea yeah

INTERLUDE (SOLO)
A D (repeat 4x)

VERSE 2

A **E**
Dead end street, just out my back door

D **A**
I heard once seen a young girl laughin

A **E**
Now rain drops fall, away like souls

D **A**
I wonder if she ever heard mine dyin

REPEAT PRECHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

END
A **E** **D** **A**
Jesus knockin on my door, one last time early this mornin .