All Of This Could Have Been Yours Shooter Jennings

Db A B

I had a cure, for your disease

Db

But you threw it away

A I

And you made it clear i was not welcome on these seas

Db

And you threw it away

E B Db

So i sailed and i sailed for so long

E B Db

My hair grew long and my heart grew cold

E B Dl

I face certain death without you near

E B D

And i felt the storm and swam until the skies were clear

E B F# E Db

And i found a home along this crooked road

Α

And all of this would have been

B Db

All of this could have been yours

Α

All of this should have been

B Db

All of this could have been yours

Dbm F#

Black clouds roll, right over red doors

Dbm

As the waves were high

F#

So was i

Dbm

And the moon never looked so angry

F#

As when your walls came crumbling down

A

It was so beautiful

G#

It was so peaceful

All the destruction, it was quiet

Α

All of this would have been

B Db

All of this could have been yours

[Solo]

Db A B Db

Db A B Db

(Db A F#m)

Db A F#m

All that you love, will be carried away

Db A F#m

Oh, all that you love, will be carried away

Db

All of my pain, that you put on my name

A F#m

All of my doubt, and all of my shame

Db

All of my guilt, my denial and fear

A F#m

All of my hatred and all of my tears

Db

All of the time that i couldnt go home

A F#m

All of the times that i froze all alone

Db

All of the sadness all of the lies

A F#m

All of the shadows that blackened my eyes

 \mathtt{Db}

All of the servants, who cheated, who stole

A F#m

All of the colors from the depths of my soul

Db

All of the wounded, that you left for dead

A F#π

Now creep in the corner, they re all in my head

Db

All of the dreams that you made nightmares

A F#m
All of the silence, deafening stares

Db
All of the ships who can t carry loads
A F#m
You wrecked in anger, along distant shores

A
All of this would have been
B F#
All of this could have been yours

A
All of this should have been
B
Db

All of this could have been yours