

The Truth About Us
Skydiggers

Can't find the lyrics anywhere, so I did my best, been wanting to play this for a long time, sounds about right to me.
the D is a C chord shape slid up to the 5th fret like so (at least, that's what is done live).
Listen to the song for pace/strum pattern, I tried to get the chords lined up on exactly the right words,
but where I put them and this tab submission thing puts them are two very different places.

- D**
- e- 0
- B- 3
- G- 0
- D- 4
- A- 5
- E- x

Intro: **G**

G
When we rode into town we didn't have horses

G
We had fate by the balls and destiny's face turned in

C
We settled for less on love's dusty trail

G
We wanted something more than just an OK coral

D **C**
Take the skeletons from the closet, put 'em under the floor

D **C**
Let's settle up on boothill to the view we adore

G
Here's the truth about us, we get exhumed by assumption

G
We have to work hard, have to get on a talk show

C
Let the host root around, see where it goes

G
If that's too far well bust a chair right over his nose

D **C**
Take a bite of the big apple while the room is for free

D **C**
Spit the pulp into the Hudson like it was British tea

Am **G**
Aw marina, marina, it's sad and it's lonely,

D when your pointing the gun at the president **Em**
Am **G**
 Im a flunky with a rifle, Im an NRA golden boy
D **Em**
 a genius forging a legend
G
 Heres the truth about us, we came in demanding
G
 A scarlet face wrung battle southern bell - ?
C
 I let Hoover reply, left me hard to pay
G
 The truth about us is buried deep in Connolys lake
D **C**
 Open all the coffins, only one thing inside
D **C**
 A pink dress and a pillbox hat with Camelot tags
Am **G**
 Aw marina, marina, its cold and its lonely
D **Em**
 When the porters are carrying your coffin
Am **G**
 Oh please baby please let the coincidence leave me
D **Em**
 A martyr to patriotic negligence
G **D**
G **C**
 Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to trial
Am **G**
 Where every girl and boy can grow up to be the president
D **Em**
 Or grow up to be the presidents killer
Am **G**
 Its equal opportunity, its the land of hope and glory
D **Em**
 Its a cheap Italian mail order thriller
G
 Heres the truth about us, we sailed from Manhatten
G
 We were hoping to find the tears from Ellis island
C
 Send them back from the shore, send them back out to see
G
 How a promise can grow smaller if the two sides agree
D **C**
 We sent them packing off to Auschwitz when we heard the reports
D
 We wrote how dare you with their ashes
C
 As if we couldnt have known
Am **G**
 Ya see marina, marina, I took lessons from my country

D About national interest and the big picture **Em**
Am Gonna manifest my destiny, gonna spread the legs of misery **G**
D Got a piece in my hand and Im loaded **Em**
G Well the truth about us aint hard to figure
G Well its adding up to a hell of a toll on us
C We been up all night, let the tympani roll
G Facts in paper pledges turned to solid gold
D Pick up your guns from the thug in classroom B **C**
D Theres people out there whose lives depend on our misery, misery **C**
G Its the truth about us...