

**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, thats 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 didnt have horses  
**G**  
We had fate by the balls and destinys face turned in  
**C**  
We settled for less on loves 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**  
Lets settle up on boothill to the view we adore  
**G**  
Heres 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 thats 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, its sad and its 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...