

Give Up Your Guns
The Buoys

[Intro]

[Bm][F#m]

[Bm][F#m]

[1.Verse]

When [Bm]I woke up this [F#m]morning
I [Bm]found myself [F#m]alone
I [G]turned to touch her [A]hair
but she was [Bm]gone, she was [A]gone

And [F#m]there beside my [Bm]pillow
were her [F#m]tears from the night [Bm]before
she [G]said give up your [A]guns and face the [Bm]law

[2.Verse] (This 2.Verse lyrics are wrong.
Couldn't figure out! Old record!)

A [Bm]rather tiny [F#m]temple
and I [Bm]thought I had it [F#m]made
but the [G]hounds picked up my [A]trails
within this [Bm]place
so long [A]than

And I [F#m]stumbled in this [Bm]cabin
and she [F#m]came to me once [Bm]more
she [G]said give up your [A]guns and face the [Bm]law

[Bridge]

[Bm]I don't [A] wanna [D]leave her
[C]I don't wanna [F#m]die
[C]deep within a [G]cold cold rain
with [Em]nowhere left to [Dmaj7]hide

[Bm]but I[A] got my [D]pistol
[C]now it's time to [F#m]shoot
[C]shootin' here or [G]hanging there
in [Em]either way I'll [F#m]lose

[3.Verse]

And [Bm]now I m in this [F#m]cafe
where my [Bm]own true love should [F#m]be
I [G]stare at the lines n [A]notes she wrote to [Bm]me
and it says[A]

no you [F#m]can t live by the [Bm]bullet
she [F#m]wrote to me she ll [Bm]die
my [G]love give up your [A]guns those days good[Bm]bye... good[A]bye

[4.Verse]

And the [Bm]sheriff now is [F#m]calling
with a [Bm]shotgun at my [F#m]door
s[G]on... give up your [A]guns n face the [Bm]law

[Outro]

[Bm][F#m]