

**Back Lung**

**The Dead South**

[Primeira Parte]

**Em**

Basically we are all alone in the centre

**G**

Of a pickaxe mine

**Em**

Black lung stings as the pickaxe swings

**Em**

As the void of the mine closes in

**Em**

The Devil Came and the Angels sang

**Em**

**E**

A Song of the Holy Ghost

**Em**

Tempted the soul from the pennies to the gold

**Em**

Like the dust I spit from my mouth

[Refrão]

**Em   G   Em**

Wooo oooo oooo

[Segunda Parte]

**Em**

Remember the night with the barroom fight

**Em**

**E**

Where I killed all of my best friends

**Em**

We gambled it away with the whiskey open keg

And we never saw it again

Well I had a wife that I met back in High school

**G**

Her name was Lyla-Jean

**Em**

We saved away to escape some place

On a local miner s minor pay

[Refrão]

**Em   G   Em**

Wooo oooo oooo

[Terceira Parte]

Em

We saved so long the fall came and gone

Em G

At Least 27 times

**Em**

It fell through the floorboards

Into deep dark darkness

And we never saw it again

West Virginia s home and that s

Where we re staying

Em G

To the blade of the bible hymn

**Em**

Jesus says we re wicked so we just keep on pickin

**A**

At the scab of the open mine

[Refrão]

$$E_m \quad G \quad E_m$$

Wooo    oooo    oooo