

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

