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

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$

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

W000 0000 0000

[Segunda Parte]

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$

Remember the night with the barroom fight

Em E

Where I killed all of my best friends

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$

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

W000 0000 0000

[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

Α

At the scab of the open mine

[Refrão]

Em G Em

W000 0000 0000