Engine Driver The Decemberists

my bones, my bones....

Into chords: (these chords are some kind of weird D and C7, respectively) e---0---I B---3---| G---0---| D---4---| A---5---| E---x---...hold this last chord out through the beginning of the first line.... C \mathbf{Em} I m an engine driver G C on a long run, on a long run C В would I were beside her she s a long one, such a long one G D and if you don t love me let me go C D Em В and if you don t love me let me go I m a county lineman on the high line, on the high line so will be my grandson there are powerlines in our blood lines and if you don t love me let me go and if you don t love me let me go G I am a writer, writer of fictions G I am the heart that you call home I ve written pages upon pages F Е trying to rid you from my bones C....

etc. until this beautiful song is over. Call some friends and have a weepy singalong.