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Donna
The Lumineers
[Intro] G C G F C G C F
       CGCGC
It s not the words you say, but how you say it
I saved a picture where your hair was braided
They found your wallet in the cemetery
You told your daughter she was ordinary
You hate the name Junior
Your husband loved his computers
                F
You mother never was one
The eldest of seven children
(GCGFCGCFC)
If you don t have it, then you ll never give it
And I don t blame you for the way you living
A little boy was born in February
You couldn t sober up to hold a baby
Am
You hate the name Donna
You love to judge strangers karma
We drove from New Jersey
The trucks always made you worry
       G
Am
             C
Oh, my henna tattoo
      G
               C
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Go to bed it s way too late

(Am G C F Am F C F)

Am

F

You hate the name Donna

F

You love to judge strangers karma

Am

F

C

We drove from New Jersey

F

The trucks always made you worry

Am

F

C

You raised a saint, Donna

F

You love to judge strangers karma

Am

F

C

You praying for a funeral

F

You re singing like Hallelujah

C

F

You re singing like Hallelujah