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Cry For Judas
The Mountain Goats
[Intro] (x3)
A Asus2
[Verse]
Α
                              Bm
Some things you do just to see
    D
                             A Asus2
how bad they 11 make you feel.
Α
                            Bm
Sometimes you try to freeze time
                         р
                                                    Asus2
                                         Α
til those thoughts are a blur of spinning wheels.
    Α
              Bm
But I am just a broken machine,
      F#m
                     D
                                      Е
and I do things that I don t really mean.
[Chorus]
           Α
Long black night,
       C#m
Morning frost.
          F#m
I m still here,
           D
But all is lost.
[Instrumental]
A Asus2
[Verse]
Α
                         Bm
 Speed up to the precipice,
    D
                          A Asus2
And then slam on the brakes.
Α
                               Bm
 Some people crash two or three times,
                                  A Asus2
         р
And then learn from their mistakes.
А
                       Bm
But we are the ones who don t slow down at all,
           F#m
                          D
                                          Е
And there s nobody there to catch us when we fall.
[Chorus]
           Α
Long black night,
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C#m
Morning frost.
         F#m
I m still here,
         DE
But all is lost.
[Verse]
        F#m
                      D
                                         Α
Feel the storm every night, hope it passes by.
Е
                     F#m
                          D
                                               A Asus2
 Hallucinate the shady grove where Judas went to die.
                      Bm
Α
Unfurl the black velvet alter cloth,
      D
                        A Asus2
Draw a white chalk Baphomet.
Α
                       Bm
Mistreat your alter boys long enough,
                     A Asus2
   D
And this is what you get.
Α
                   Bm
Sad and angry, can t learn how to behave.
F#m
                          D
                                       Е
Still won t know how in the darkness of the grave.
[Chorus]
          Α
Long black night,
       C#m
Morning frost.
        F#m
I m still here,
          D
But all is lost.
[Outro] (x4)
A Asus2
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