First Few Desperate Hours The Mountain Goats

E : 022100
F#: 044200
A : 077600
B : 099800
E*: x79997

[Intro]

E F# A x3

E F# A A

[Verse 1]

E F# A

Bad luck comes in from Tampa

E F# A

Bad luck comes in from Tampa

Е

On the back of a truck

В

Doing ninety up the interstate

E F# A

We have bad dreams the night he rolls in

E F# A

We have bad dreams the night he rolls in

E

And we try to keep our sprits high

[Chorus]

E* A

But they flag and they wane

F# P

When the truck pulls up out front

В

In the light spring rain

E*

And they sag like withering flowers

F# A

Let the good times roll on

В

Through these first few desperate hours

[Instrumental]

E F# A x3

E F# A A

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[Verse 2]
                F#
Yeah the driver drops his cargo at the curb
           F#
The driver drops his cargo at the curb
And the sun peeks in
Like a killer through the curtain
And when cloven hoof prints turn up in the garden
Yeah when cloven hoof prints turn up in the garden
We keep up the good fight
We keep our spirits light
[Chorus]
         E*
But they draw like flies
                                F#
And there s a stomach-churning shift
In the way the land lies
         \mathbf{E}^{\star}
And they lean like towers
On a hillside struggling to stand
Through these first few desperate hours yeah
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[Outro]
E F# A x3
E F# A A A E