Barnes Yard The Rural Alberta Advantage

F

F

Oh let s lie down for another night I ll hold you close under these skies

Dm

Your brother s in the basement doing hot knives Your brother s in the basement doing hot knives

We struggle to tear ourselves apart in the night We struggle to tear ourselves apart in the light

Dm

Your father s on his way back home from site Your mother s in the kitchen batting her eyelash ${\bf Bb}$

She would never want to be the one to despise

C

And our heartbeats stop as we plunge through the ice \mathbf{F}

We re broken down lovers at the side of the road We re broken down lovers in the city of oil

Dm

There s nothing going wrong in your empty home
There s nothing going wrong and we ll leave it alone

Let s slip under the covers just to save our lives $\ensuremath{\mathtt{c}}$

And our heartbeats stop as we plunge through the ice

Bb C

Triple up your socks to dodge the frostbite

F Dm Cutting through Barnes Yard hip deep in the night

Bb C

Rough and tumble lovers underneath the covers tonight

I was holding onto you and you were holding me tight

Nothing s going wrong and nothing s ever going

F

Oh let s lie down for another night

Dm

I ll hold you close under these skies

F

Your brother s in the basement doing hot knives

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Dm
Your brother s in the basement doing hot knives
We struggle to tear ourselves apart in the night
And there s nothing going wrong in the city tonight
Dm - Bb
Nothing s going wrong and there s nothing ever holding us down
Dm - Bb
Oooooh ohh oh
Nothing s going wrong and no one s ever holding us down
                                Вb
Dm
Your parents, they say there s beautiful things in this old place
Your parents. they say there s beautiful things in this cold place
                                   Bb
Now your parents say there s nothing for us in this old place
Don t leave me to stay and dream of how you re growing
Oh let s lie down for another night
I ll hold you close under these skies
Your brother s in the basement doing hot knives
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F

Your brother s in the basement doing hot knives

We struggle to tear ourselves apart in the night

And there s nothing going wrong in the city tonight