

Life Full Of Holes
The Walkabouts

Life Full Of Holes - The Walkabouts (Chris & Carla)

Fill :

C
e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----2-3-----|
A |---3-----3---|
E |-----|

C : X-3-2-X-1-X

Intro : A mix of **Dm** , **Dsus2** & **Dsus4**

Dm **C** Fill
A life full of holes, a life full of wind
Dm
The devil s dust it blows through me again
C Fill
Don t look for me, I ain t easy to find
Dm **F** **Am**
The Barbary trail is where I ve gone to hide
Dm
That s where I go to hide

Dm **C** Fill
Me and Reeves walk down to the square
Dm
Rings of fire burnin everywhere
C Fill
The pariah dogs and the acrobat kings
Dm **F** **Am**
I tell Reeves I have to laugh at everything
Dm
Always laughed at everything

(Instrumental)

Dm **C** **Fill**
A life full of holes and a life full of wind
Dm
Got a nomads temper and a shepherds skin
C **Fill**
Got my head in the sun, and my feet in the water cool
Dm **F Am**
This life full of holes, it leads me back to you
Dm
I m coming back to you

Dm **C** **Fill**
Follow the cross of the south and I will find my home
Dm
Neath the marble sky, and the amber moon
C **Fill**
By the graves of stone and the volcano tall
Dm **F** **Am**
There s a traveller s truth, it says there is no truth at all
Dm
In a life that s full of holes