

Rant In Blue
The Wooden Sky

E

Child, please don t worry

A

E

There will be plenty of time now to find your eye

A

He s been calling her to bed

C#minor

To come make a home and start again

B

A

E

Well she ain t coming back and you know why

E

It s a hard life we re living

A

E

I want to lay down here right next to you and die

A

But it ain t no family stone that s gonna

C#minor

bring your baby home

B

A

E

Well she ain t coming back and you know why

A

We ve been praying out on gravel roads

A

E

You know we ain t gonna waste no time

A

Parading our hearts from door to door

A

E

Well we ain t gonna waste no time

B

It s a high lonesome road to hold

B

But I m not going to change at all

B

No you ain t gonna see me

B

E

Hang this here head and cry

A, E, B, A, E

E
Child, don t get behind me

A **E**
It s hard enough to fake but lord I try

A
I d hate to miss my chance to use the
C#minor
phone and make amends

B **A** **E**
Well she ain t coming back so I don t try

A
We ve been praying out on gravel roads

A **E**
You know we ain t gonna waste no time

A
Parading our hearts from door to door

A **E**
Well we ain t gonna waste no time

B
It s a high lonesome road to hold

B
But I m not going to change at all

B
No you ain t gonna see me

B **E**
Hang this here head and cry