Rant In Blue The Wooden Sky

Е

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

Е

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

 Well she ain t coming back and you know why

Α

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

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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 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

Α

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

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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