**Cold Cold Ground**
**Tom Waits**

I think I have worked out the right chords,
and a lot easier to play
If you like it, rate it

COLD COLD GROUND

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C                              Am
Crest fallen sidekick in an old cafe
      C                           Am
Never slept with a dream before he had to go away
        C                         Am
There`s a bell in the tower Uncle Ray bought a round
     F                 G         C
Don`t  worry  bout the army in the cold cold  ground


              Am
Cold cold  ground
                  C
In the cold cold ground
                  Am
In the cold cold ground


       C                            Am
Now don`t be a cry baby when there`s wood in the shed
      C                          Am
There`s a bird in the chimney and a stone in my bed
     C                               Am
When the road`s washed out, they pass the bottle around
    F        G           C
And wait in the arms,... of the cold cold ground


           Am
Cold cold  ground
                 C
In the cold cold ground
                   Am
In the cold cold ground


        C                           Am
There`s a ribbon in the willow and a tire swing rope
     C                           Am
And a briar patch of berries takin` over the slope
        C                          Am
The cat`ll sleep in the mailbox and we`ll never go to town
F               G           C
 Till we bury every dream,... in the cold cold ground
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```
              Am
Cold cold  ground
                    C
In the cold cold ground
                  Am
In the cold cold ground


        C                       Am
Gimme a Winchester rifle and a whole box of shells
        C                           Am
Blow the roof of the goat barn, let it roll down the hill
      C                       Am
The piano is firewood, Times square is a dream
F                     G                   C
 I find we`ll lay down together,... in the cold cold ground


            Am
Cold cold  ground
                  C
In the cold cold ground
                  Am
In the cold cold ground


        C                           Am
Call the cops on the Breedloves, bring a bible and a rope
      C                       Am
And a whole box of rebel and a bar of soap
        C                     Am
Make a pile of trunk tires and burn `em all down
F                         G                   C
 Bring a dollar with you baby,... in the cold cold ground


            Am
Cold cold  ground
                  C
In the cold cold ground
                  Am
In the cold cold ground


        C                           Am
Take a weather vane rooster, throw rocks at his head
        C                           Am
Stop talking to the neighbours till we all go dead
  C                       Am
Beware of my temper and the dog that I`ve found
 F                     G                       C
  Break all the windows,...... in the cold cold ground


              Am
Cold cold  ground
                  C
In the cold cold ground
                  Am    C Let Ring
In the cold cold ground
```

In the cold cold ground