

Sins Of My Father
Tom Waits

Am Am
God said don t give me your tin horn prayers
Am Am
And don t buy roses from the street down there
Dm Dm
Took it all and took the dirt road home
Am Am
Dreaming of Jenny with the light brown hair
E7 Am
Night is falling like a bloody axe
E7 Am
Lies and rumours and the wind at my back
E7 Am
Hand on the wheel, Gravel on the road
E7 E7
Will the pawn shop sell me back what I sold

Am Am E7
I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
Am E7 Am
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond

Am Am
Birds cry a warning from a hidden branch
Am Am
Carving out a future with a gun and an axe
Dm Dm
I m way beyond the gavel and the laws of man
Am Am
Still living in the palm of the grace of your hand
E7 Am
The world s not easy the blind man said
E7 Am
Turns on nothing but money and dread
E7 Am
Dogs been scratching at the door all night
E7 E7
Long necked birds flying out of the moonlight

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

Smack dab in the middle of a dirty lie
The star spangled glitter of his one good eye
Everybody knows that the game was rigged
Justice wears suspenders and a powdered wig
Dark town alleys been hiding you
Long bell tolling is your Waterloo
Oh baby what can you do
Does the light of God blind you, Or lead the way home for you

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

INST: AS VERSE

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

God almighty for righteousness sake
Humiliation of our fallen state
Written in the Book of Tubal Cain
A long black coat will show no stain
Feel the heat and the burn on your back
The rip and the moan, The stretch of the rack
All my belongings in a flour sack
Will the place I come from take me back

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother

I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

They ll hang me in the morning on a scaffold yea big
To dance upon nothing to the Tyburn jig
Treats you like a puppet when you re under it s spell
Oh the heart is Heaven, But the mind is Hell
Jesus of Nazareth told Mike of the weeds
I s born at this time for a reason you see
When I m dead I ll be dead a long time
But the wines so pleasing and so sublime

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

Kissed my sweetheart by the chinaball tree
Everything I done is between God and me
Only he will judge how my time was spent
Twentynine days of sinning and forty to repent
The horse is steady but the horse is blind
Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind
The roots grow upward and the branches grow down
It s much too late to throw the dice again I ve found

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond

I m gonna wash them, I m gonna wash them
I m gonna wash the sins of my Father
I m gonna wash the sins of my Mother

Am **Am**
I m gonna wash the sins of my brother
Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear
Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear