Sins Of My Father Tom Waits

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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 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 An

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

E7 Am Αm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother E7 Αm Am E7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Am 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 E7 Am Dark town alleys been hiding you Long bell tolling is your Waterloo E7 Am Oh baby what can you do **E**7 E7 Does the light of God blind you, Or lead the way home for you **E**7 Am Am I m gonna take the sins of my Father, $\,$ I m gonna take the sins of my Mother Am Am I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond INST: AS VERSE Am I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother **E**7 Αm Am E7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Am Am God almighty for righteousness sake AmHumilation of our fallen state Written in the Book of Tubal Cain A long black coat will show no stain **E**7 Am 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

Am

E7 Am Αm Am E7 Am I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Am 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 E7 Am When I m dead I ll be dead a long time **E7** But the wines so pleasing and so sublime **E**7 Αm Am I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother **E**7 Am Αm E7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Am Kissed my sweetheart by the chinaball tree Everything I done is between God and me Only he will judge how my time was spent Am Twentynine days of sinning and forty to repent **E**7 The horse is steady but the horse is blind Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind **E7** The roots grow upward and the branches grow down It s much too late to throw the dice again I ve found **E**7 AmAm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother **E**7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond Am Am I m gonna wash them, I m gonna wash them Am I m gonna wash the sins of my Father

Am

I m gonna wash the sins of my Mother

 I m gonna wash wash the sins of my brother
 Am
 Am