Sins Of My Father Tom Waits

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

Will the pawn shop sell me back what I sold

Bbm

Bbm Bbm F7 I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother F7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond

Bbm Bbm

Birds cry a warning from a hidden branch

Carving out a future with a gun and an axe

I m way beyond the gavel and the laws of man

Bbm Bbm

Still living in the palm of the grace of your hand

Bbm

The world s not easy the blind man said

Turns on nothing but money and dread

Dogs been scratching at the door all night

F7

Long necked birds flying out of the moonlight

F7 Bbm Bbm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother Bbm Bbm F7 F7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Bbm Bbm 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 F7 Bbm Dark town alleys been hiding you F7 Long bell tolling is your Waterloo F7 Bbm Oh baby what can you do F7 F7 Does the light of God blind you, Or lead the way home for you Bbm F7 Bbm I m gonna take the sins of my Father,  $\,$  I m gonna take the sins of my Mother Bbm F7 Bbm Bbm F7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond INST: AS VERSE Bbm Bbm F7 I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother Bbm F7 Bbm Bbm F7 Bbm I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Bbm Bbm God almighty for righteousness sake Bbm Humilation of our fallen state Written in the Book of Tubal Cain Bbm Bbm A long black coat will show no stain F7 Bbm Feel the heat and the burn on your back

Feel the heat and the burn on your back

F7

Bbm

The rip and the moan, The stretch of the rack

F7

Bbm

All my belongings in a flour sack

F7

F7

Will the place I come from take me back

F7 Bbm Bbm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother F7 BbmBbm F7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Bbm 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 F7 Bbm Jesus of Nazareth told Mike of the weeds Bbm I s born at this time for a reason you see Bbm When I m dead I ll be dead a long time F7 But the wines so pleasing and so sublime Bbm F7 Bbm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother F7 Bbm I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Bbm 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 F7 The horse is steady but the horse is blind Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind F7 The roots grow upward and the branches grow down It s much too late to throw the dice again I ve found Bbm Bbm F7 I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother F7

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

Bbm

I m gonna wash them, I m gonna wash them

Bbm

I m gonna wash the sins of my Father

I m gonna wash the sins of my Mother

Bbm Shm bm Bbm Bbm Bbm Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear Till the water runs clear