Sins Of My Father Tom Waits

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God said don t give me your tin horn prayers

Gom

Gom

And don t buy roses from the street down there

Com

Com

Took it all and took the dirt road home

Gom

Gom

Dreaming of Jenny with the light brown hair

D7

Gom

Night is falling like a bloody axe

D7

Gom

Lies and rumours and the wind at my back

D7

Gom

Hand on the wheel, Gravel on the road

D7

D7

Will the pawn shop sell me back what I sold

Gm Gm D7

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
Gm D7 Gm

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

Gm Gm

Birds cry a warning from a hidden branch

Gm Gm

Carving out a future with a gun and an axe

Cm Cm

I m way beyond the gavel and the laws of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{man}}$

Gm Gm

Still living in the palm of the grace of your hand

D7 Gm

The world s not easy the blind man said

D7 Gm

Turns on nothing but money and dread

D7 Gm

Dogs been scratching at the door all night

D7 D7

Long necked birds flying out of the moonlight

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D7
             Gm
                                                    Gm
  I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
                                                        Gm
                                                D7
                                                              Gm D7
  I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond
    Gm
   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
    D7
                          Gm
   Dark town alleys been hiding you
   Long bell tolling is your Waterloo
   D7
            Gm
   Oh baby what can you do
                                           D7
             D7
   Does the light of God blind you, Or lead the way home for you
                                                                          D7
             Gm
                                                     Gm
  I m gonna take the sins of my Father, \, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
                                                       Gm
                                                             Gm D7
  I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond
  INST: AS VERSE
                                                     Gm
  I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
                                               D7
                                                       Gm
                                                             Gm D7
  I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond
    Gm
                        Gm
   God almighty for righteousness sake
                       C<del>'</del>m
   Humilation of our fallen state
   Written in the Book of Tubal Cain
   A long black coat will show no stain
D7
                          Gm
   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
                                                  Gm
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I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother

D7 Gm Gm Gm D7 Gm I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Gm 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 **D7** Gm When I m dead I ll be dead a long time But the wines so pleasing and so sublime D7 Gm Gm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother D7 Gm Gm D7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond Gm Kissed my sweetheart by the chinaball tree Everything I done is between God and me Only he will judge how my time was spent Gm Twentynine days of sinning and forty to repent D7 The horse is steady but the horse is blind Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind D7 The roots grow upward and the branches grow down D7 It s much too late to throw the dice again I ve found **D7** Gm Gm I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother D7 I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond Gm Gm I m gonna wash them, I m gonna wash them Gm I m gonna wash the sins of my Father Gm I m gonna wash the sins of my Mother

I m gonna wash the sins of my brother

Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm

Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clea

Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear

Gm Gm Gm Gm

Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear