Sins Of My Father Tom Waits

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Bm Bm

God said don t give me your tin horn prayers

3m Br

And don t buy roses from the street down there

Em Em

Took it all and took the dirt road home

Bm Bm

Dreaming of Jenny with the light brown hair

F#7 Bm

Night is falling like a bloody axe

F#7 Bm

Lies and rumours and the wind at my back

F#7 Bm

Hand on the wheel, Gravel on the road

F#7 F#7

Will the pawn shop sell me back what I sold

Bm F#7

I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother ${\bf Bm}$ ${\bf F\#7}$ ${\bf Bm}$

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

Bm Bm

Birds cry a warning from a hidden branch

Bm Bm

Carving out a future with a gun and an axe

Em Em

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

Bm Bm

Still living in the palm of the grace of your hand

F#7 Bm

The world s not easy the blind man said

F#7 Bm

Turns on nothing but money and dread

F#7 Bm

Dogs been scratching at the door all night

F#7 F#7

Long necked birds flying out of the moonlight

Bm F#7

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

Bm F#7 Bm Bm F#7 Bm

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

Bm Bm

Smack dab in the middle of a dirty lie

Bm Bm

The star spangled glitter of his one good eye

Sm En

Everybody knows that the game was rigged

Bm Bm

Justice wears suspenders and a powdered wig

F#7 Bm

Dark town alleys been hiding you

F#7 Bi

Long bell tolling is your Waterloo

F#7 Bm

Oh baby what can you do

F#7 F#7

Does the light of God blind you, Or lead the way home for you

Bm F#7
I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
Bm F#7 Bm Bm F#7 Bm

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

INST: AS VERSE

Bm F#7
I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
Bm F#7 Bm Bm F#7 Bm
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

Bm Bm

God almighty for righteousness sake

Bm Bm

Humilation of our fallen state

Em Em

Written in the Book of Tubal Cain

Bm Bm

A long black coat will show no stain

F#7 Bm

Feel the heat and the burn on your back

F#7 Bi

The rip and the moan, The stretch of the rack

F#7 Bm

All my belongings in a flour sack

F#7 F#

Will the place I come from take me back

Bm F#7

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

Bm Sm
They ll hang me in the morning on a scaffold yea big
Bm To dance upon nothing to the Tyburn jig
Em Em Em

Treats you like a puppet when you re under it s spell

Bm Bm

Oh the heart is Heaven, But the mind is Hell

F#7 Bm

Jesus of Nazareth told Mike of the weeds

F#7 Bm

I s born at this time for a reason you see

F#7 Bm

When I m dead I ll be dead a long time

F#7 F#7

But the wines so pleasing and so sublime

Bm F#7
I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
Bm F#7 Bm Bm F#7 Bm
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond, Down to the pond

Bm Bm

Kissed my sweetheart by the chinaball tree

Bm Bm

Everything I done is between God and me

Em Em

Only he will judge how my time was spent

Bm Bm

Twentynine days of sinning and forty to repent

F#7 Bn

The horse is steady but the horse is blind

F#7 Bn

Wicked are the branches on the tree of mankind

F#7 Bm

The roots grow upward and the branches grow down

F#7 F#7

It s much too late to throw the dice again I ve found

Bm F#7
I m gonna take the sins of my Father, I m gonna take the sins of my Mother
Bm F#7 Bm
I m gonna take the sins of my brother, Down to the pond

Bm Bm

I m gonna wash them, I m gonna wash them

Bm B

I m gonna wash the sins of my Father

Bm F#7

I m gonna wash the sins of my Mother

 I m gonna
 wash the sins of my brother

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

 Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear
 Bm
 Bm
 Bm
 Bm

 Till the water runs clear, Till the water runs clear
 Till the water runs clear