

Widows Grove

Tom Waits

ARTIST: TOM WAITS

SONG: WIDOWS GROVE / WIDOWS GRACE

TRANSCRIBED BY: Benjamin the Great

A C#m F#m C#m

I met you in the saddle, rode you in the dust

F#m C#m G E

Held your hand to the heavens, pulled your heart to the earth

A C#m F#m C#m

There was something that blinded me more than the mist

F#m C#m D

And the breath of the cottonwood buds lighter yet

F#m C#m

And you rode the maypole of dance hall legs

F#m C#m

And galloped to another s embrace

D A E

And I bit the flowers from your wrist corsage

Bm E Bm E

And you waltzed too slowly, too slowly you waltzed

G E

With that girl from Widow s Grove

A E A E A E

Oh, I d follow you to the river, that washes out to the s……ea

A Bm C#m A

Through the wind, through the rain of a cold dark night

E A

That s where I ll be

Near the breath of a swallow, petals dropped as you fell

And you grabbed then shyly held me, against the stone cold well

In your hand was a glass, you held the ice against the night

And it dripped and it sparkled and I laughed a wish

Before it all slipped down the dark tunneled well

I heard it melt quietly and I looked at you

Bent to the earth with just one pleading wish

Your skirts brushed to the furious pounding

Oh, I d follow you to the river, that washes out to the sea

Through the wind, through the rain of a cold dark night

That s where I ll be

A C#m F#m

I hid in the elm and raised the bough, that hung even with your

C#m

neck

F#m C#m G E

And I chased you and drowned you, there deep in the well

A C#m F#m

And when your mouth was full and wet, I swallowed all your

C#m

reckless fate

F#m C#m G E

And with your last breath, you moaned too drunk to wake

Oh, I d follow you to the river, that washes out to the sea

Through the wind, through the rain of a cold dark night

That s where I ll be

Through the wind, through the rain of a cold dark night

That s where I ll be