Widows Grove Tom Waits

ARTIST: TOM WAITS

SONG: WIDOWS GROVE / WIDOWS GRACE TRANSCRIBED BY: Benjamin the Great

B Ebm G#m Ebm

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

G#m Ebm A F#

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

B Ebm G#m Ebm

There was something that blinded me more than the mist

G#m Ebm E

And the breath of the cottonwood buds lighter yet

G#m Ebm

And you rode the maypole of dance hall legs

G#m Ebm

And galloped to another s embrace

E B F#

And I bit the flowers from your wrist corsage

C#m F# C#m F#

And you waltzed too slowly, too slowly you waltzed

A F#

With that girl from Widow s Grove

B F# B F# B F#

Oh, I d follow you to the river, that washes out to the s……ea B C#m Ebm B

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

F# B

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

B Ebm G#m

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

Ebm

neck

G#m Ebm A F#

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

B Ebm G#m

And when your mouth was full and wet, I swallowed all your $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}\mathbf{m}$

reckless fate

G#m Ebm A F#

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 $\frac{1}{2} \int_{\mathbb{R}^{n}} \left(\frac{1}{2} \int_$