

Feet And Bones
Trampled by Turtles

Am G

Am E Am E
Hired guns surround my town
Am E Am
Hired feet and bones
Am E Am E
Tried to burn us to the ground
Am E Am
To build a brand new home
C G Am E
All lined up to carry me
Am E
To hell just like before
Am E F Am
Winter seems so far away
E Am
Like tragedy and war

Justice waits for nothing, man
Your eyes have turned to stone
I waited as long as I can
And then set out alone
And all those boys from Harlan came
And they don t mess around
The whistle woke me up at dawn
Such an awful sound

I can t stand to read the news
Of Jericho and swine
Touring bands and roofing crews
Is where we spend our time
Lie in the sty the poor man grows
So tired of left and right
Careful not to say too much
Or look straight at the light