E F#m A E

Rocks And Relics Tyler Childers Capo 3 [Verse 1] Shovin in the over haze F#m Siftin off most my days For a B1 bomber that will blow your mind Listen to the sound of glass, F#m hunting someone elses nap For a B1 bomber from Flint naptime [Chorus] G# AmThen all of a sudden, I m watching the leaves **E**7 Off the ground and into Hawkeye s pocket [Verse 2] Squash biscuits and a broke leg stream Flyin saucers in my hunting dream In the center of the shuttle i can hear a banjo break Happens every now and then If your lucky they will let you in If you show on time and you show up straight [Chorus] C#m G# As the walkway s folding gettin ready to leave Hawkeye waves goodbye and decides to smile [Solo]

## [Chorus] C#m G# He hired a cricket and younger than me **E**7 Covered up in fancy rocks and relics [Verse 3] When sharper than a green plant spear F#m Hits hard enough to fall a deer Oh dear, I swear I fell its true F#m Lips of imperial red, rock of ages in my river bed I have no earthly jewels for you [Outro] C#m G# Α Coming home empty handed but I finally see **E**7 Covered up in fancy rocks and relics