

Keep The Wolves Away
Uncle Lucius

Capo 2nd

Bm **D**
Took my first breath where the muddy Brazos spills into the Gulf of Mexico

A **G**
Where the skylines covered my chemical plants that put bread on the table of a
workin man

Bm **D**
Well the workin man does his best to provide safety and shelter for kids and a
wife

A **G**
Given a little of his soul everyday makin overtime to keep the wolves away

Bm **D**
Well I was barely thirteen when the company man tried to dig my daddy s grave

A **G**
It happened on a French owned tanker ship spillin poison into Galveston Bay

Bm **D**
The liquid fire filled his lungs and his eyes silenced, any moans or cries

A **G**
Cold and the Grit, the damn stinkin pain but he fought like hell to keep the
wolves away.

Bm **D**
For the next few years dad was sick as a dog but he made a recovery just to
spite the odds.

A **G**
Settlement came and we moved out of town where the sky isn t heavy with refinery
clouds.

Bm **D**
Yeah he s still alive he s doing good he s in his fifties but the money s runnin

out and
he s pinchin pennies

A

G

So I m going for broke with every song I play, cause now it s my turn to keep
the wolves away.