

Juarez

We Are Augustines

Verse

E|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|--222200002222222222220000222222233332222---2222333322222222222222222222|
 A|--3333333300000000033333333000000005555333322223333555533330000000000000000|
 E|--333333330000000003333333300000000-----3333-----|

E|-----|
 B|-----|
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 D|--222200002222222222220000222222233332222---222233332222-----|
 A|--3333333300000000033333333000000005555333322223333555533332222222222222222222|
 E|--333333330000000003333333300000000-----3333-----3333333333333333|

E|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|--2222222222222222-----|
 A|--0000000000000000-----|
 E|-----|

The old man turned and scrathed his chin.
 He said, Son, I wouldn t know where to begin,
 But you re daddy s gone, he s gone down South.
 It was all he would talk about.

We never blamed it on the soil,
 Or the sunburned earth
 Or the prices of the oil.
 This bordertown is my home.
 I got rattlesnake guts,
 In a desert full of bones.

Tell my sister I ve gone and to find someone,
 Cause I won t come back no more. No more.

Bb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
 Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

Bb **F** **Gm** **Dm**
 I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead

Bb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
 Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

Bb **F**
 I got a drunk for a mother

Gm **Dm**

Got a saint for a brother

Now the sun is shinin on my hood
The statue on the dashboard
Of Maria looks beautiful,
And I m headin down south
I got tequila in my veins
And the devil in my mouth,

Tell my sister I ve gone
And to find someone
Cause I won t comeback no more...
No more

Bb F Eb Bb
Lord I see red and it s storming in my head
Bb F Gm Dm
I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead
Bb F Eb Bb
Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed
Bb F
I got a drunk for a mother
Gm Dm
Got a saint for a brother

Dm Gm
But hey it s alright
Bb F
I got jukebox tears and stones for eyes
Dm Gm
Hey it s alright
Bb
I got jukebox tears
F
Under turquoise skies...
Hey.

So now I got hell on my trail
It took some demons to get even
No my demons are countin rosaries
We never blamed it on the soil
Or the sun scorched earth
Where the desert meets the sky

Tell my sister I ve gone and to find someone
Cause I won t come back no more...
No more.

Bb F Eb Bb
Lord I see red and it s storming in my head
Bb F Gm Dm
I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead
Bb F Eb Bb

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

Bb F

I got a drunk for a mother

Gm Dm

Got a saint for a brother

Bb F Eb Bb

Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

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I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead

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Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

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I got a drunk for a mother

Gm Dm

Got a saint for a brother

Bb F

I got a drunk for a mother

Gm Dm

Got a saint for a brother

Bb F

I got a drunk for a mother

Gm Dm

Got a saint for a brother

Bb F

I got a drunk for a mother

Gm Dm

Got a saint for a brother.