Juarez

We Are Augustines

Verse

Ε	
в	
G	
D	22220000222222222222000022222222333322222222333322222222
A	3333333300000000333333330000000055553333222233335555333300000000
Е	33333333000000003333333300000000
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В	
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G	
D	222222222222222
A	000000000000000
Ε	

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.

B F# E B

Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

B F# G#m Ebm

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

B F# E B

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

B F#

I got a drunk for a mother

G#m Ebm

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

B F# E B

Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

B F# G#m Ebm

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

B F# E B

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

B F#

I got a drunk for a mother

G#m Ebn

Got a saint for a brother

Ebm G#m

But hey it s alright

B F

I got jukebox tears and stones for eyes

Ebm G#m

Hey it s alright

В

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.

B F# E B

Lord I see red and it s storming in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ head

B F# G#m Ebr

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

B F# E B

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother B F# E Lord I see red and it s storming in my head B F# G#m I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead B F# E Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed I got a drunk for a mother G#m Ebm Got a saint for a brother В F# I got a drunk for a mother G#m Got a saint for a brother I got a drunk for a mother G#m Got a saint for a brother В

I got a drunk for a mother

Got a saint for a brother.