Juarez We Are Augustines

Verse

Ε	
В	
G	
D	22220000222222222222000022222222333322222222333322222222
А	33333333000000033333333000000055553333222233335555333300000000
E	33333330000000033333333000000033333
E	
В	
G	
D	222200002222222222220000222222233332222222233332222
	333333330000000033333333000000055553333222233335555333322222222
	33333330000000033333333000000033333333333
_	
E	
D	222222222222222
A	000000000000000
Ε	
The old man turned and scrathed his chin	

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.

D A G D

Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

D A Bm F#m

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

D A G D

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

D A

I got a drunk for a mother

Bm F#m

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

D A G D

Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

D A Bm F#m

I got cathedrals in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ ears and I think $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ Daddy s dead

D A G D

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed

D A

I got a drunk for a mother

Bm F#m

Got a saint for a brother

F#m Bm

But hey it s alright

D A

I got jukebox tears and stones for eyes

F#m Bm

Hey it s alright

D

I got jukebox tears

Α

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.

D A G D

Lord I see red and it s storming in my head

D A Bm F#m
I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead

D A G D

Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother Lord I see red and it s storming in my head D A Bm I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy s dead Lord I see red and I m prayin on my bed I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother D I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother I got a drunk for a mother F#m Got a saint for a brother I got a drunk for a mother

Got a saint for a brother.