

Shadow Of Tom
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang

Album: Drunk As Dragons

Shadow of Tom

VERSE 1

D **Am**
Well I poked my lighter through a hurricane hole
C **Bb** **A**
Drinking champagne from a turtle shell bowl
D **Am**
I grabbed on the hook of his big fishing rod
C **Bb** **A** **D**
I m holding my breath in the shadow of Tom

VERSE 2

Well I starred in a puppet show in an alleyway
Built a king size bed from a bale of hay
The sun is sweat and the moon is blood
They all get eclipsed in the shadow of Tom

CHORUS

C **D** **Bb** **C**
Stereo blaring just as loud as it can
C **D**
Tom s the only one who really understands

VERSE 3

And I m shuffling cards in an interstate town
I got my shoes shined by a one eyed clown
Gas station coffee ain t never too hot
I m running on fumes in the shadow of Tom

VERSE 4

There s a homemade scarecrow beating on a drum
A dead drunk preacher is cleaning his guns
Whiskey and dust and it s name is Mud
Spouted from the pulpit in the shadow of Tom

VERSE 5

Then I fetched my daddy a hickory stick
Every time I cuss an unborn baby kicks
Daddy s gonna have to hit me really really hard
To end my time in the shadow of Tom