Acordesweb.com

Shadow Of Tom Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang

Album: Drunk As Dragons

Shadow of Tom

VERSE 1

F# C#m

Well I poked my lighter through a hurricane hole

E D C#

Drinking champagne from a turtle shell bowl

F# C#m

I grabbed on the hook of his big fishing rod

E D C# F#

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

E F# D E

Stereo blaring just as loud as it can

E F#

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