

When Things Unravel
Wrinkle Neck Mules

When Things Unravel

D **G** **D G D**
Reverend Royal, Foggy eyes of California

Em **G** **D G D**
The sun sleeps in the ditches too lazy to burn it off

Em **A** **Em** **D**
With a name like Smokey Bill Long, just lucky like Errol,

Em **G** **D G**
D
At the rodeo you spend most of your time in the dirt

D **G** **D G D**
Staring at the seesaw face of Cornelia Williams

Em **G**
D G D
Staring back at you with a look that says sheâ€™s gonna leave

Em **A** **Em** **D**
Out there on the flat land, trying to lasso the dog

Em **G**
D G D
With your bob and weave smiling at you with your yellow teeth

Chorus:
Em **G** **D G D**
When things unravel sheâ€™ll be there with the needle

Em **G**
D G D
Itâ€™s plain to see why thereâ€™s two kinds of laughter in the world

Em **A** **Em**
D
Iâ€™ve heard of robbinâ€™ the cradle, never heard of robbinâ€™ the grave

D **G** **D G**
D
Things will unravel my darlinâ€™ you can count the days

D **G** **D G D**
Trying to cross with the traffic light today

Em **G** **D G D**
Fell in the gravel thatâ€™s all normal now

Em **A** **G** **D**
Dressed in Amarillo to match your red eyes

Em **G** **D G D**
A painful contrast the owner and the wife

Chorus
Em **G** **D G D**
Everyone knows thereâ€™s no humor in suicide

Em

G

D G D

Everyone laughs when they don't know and wish you right by

Em

G

D G D

Everyone knows there's no humor in suicide

Em

G

D G D

Everyone laughs when they don't know and pass you right by

Chorus: