

# Bon Jovi - Dry County

Tom: F

Intro:

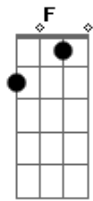
Dm C  
Across the border they turn  
Am G  
Water into wine  
Dm C  
Some say it's the devil's blood  
G Dm  
They're squeezing from the vine  
Dm C  
Some say it's a saviour  
Am Bb  
In these hard and desperate times  
Dm C  
For me it helps me to forget  
G Dm C Am Bb  
That we're just born... to die  
Dm C  
I came here like so many did  
Am Bb  
To find the better life  
Dm C  
To find my piece of easy street  
G Dm  
To finally be alive  
Dm C  
I knew nothing good comes easy  
Am G  
All good things take some time  
Dm C  
I made my bed I'll lie in it  
G Dm  
To die in it's the crime  
F  
You can't help but prosper  
Gm  
Where the streets are paved with gold  
C  
they say the oil wells ran deeper here  
Bb  
Than anybody's known  
F  
Now I packed up on my wife and kid  
Gm  
And left them back at home  
C  
Now there's nothing in this paydirt  
Bb  
The ghosts are all I know  
Dm  
Now the oil's gone  
Dm  
And the money's gone  
Dm  
All the jobs are gone  
Bb C  
still we're hangin' on down in  
F  
Dry county  
C  
They're swimming in the sand  
Bb  
Praying for some holy water  
Gm Bb  
to wash the sins from off our hands in  
F  
Dry county  
C  
The promise has run dry  
Bb  
Where nobody cries  
Bb F  
And no one's getting out of here alive  
(Guitar Solo)  
Dm C  
Men spend their whole lives waiting  
Am Bb  
Praying for some big reward  
Dm  
It seems sometimes  
C G  
The payoff leaves you feeling  
Dm  
Like a dirty whore  
Dm C  
If I could choose the way I'll die  
Am Bb  
Make it by the gun or knife  
Dm C  
'Cause the other way there's too much pain  
G  
Night after night after night

Dm C  
In the blessed name of Jesus  
Am Bb  
I heard a preacher say  
Dm C  
That we are all God's children  
G Dm  
And that he'd be back, back someday  
Dm C  
And I hoped that he knew something  
Am Bb  
As he drank his cup of wine  
Dm C  
Didn't have too good a feeling  
G Dm  
As I head out to the night  
F  
I cursed the sky to open  
Gm  
I begged the clouds for rain  
C  
I prayed to God for water  
Bb  
For this burning in my veins  
F  
It was like my soul's on fire  
Gm  
And I had to watch the flames  
C  
All my dreams went up in ashes  
Bb  
And my future blew away  
Dm  
Now the oil's gone  
Dm  
And the money's gone  
Dm  
All the jobs are gone  
Bb C  
Still we carry on down in  
F  
Dry county  
C  
They're swimming in the sand  
Bb  
Praying for some holy water  
Gm Bb  
to wash the sins from off our hands in  
F  
Dry county  
C  
The promise has run dry  
Bb  
Where nobody cries  
Bb F  
And no one's getting out of here alive  
(Guitar Solo)  
Dm C  
Men spend their whole lives waiting  
Am Bb  
Praying for some big reward  
Dm  
It seems sometimes  
C G  
The payoff leaves you feeling  
Dm  
Like a dirty whore  
Dm C  
If I could choose the way I'll die  
Am Bb  
Make it by the gun or knife  
Dm C  
'Cause the other way there's too much pain  
G  
Night after night after night

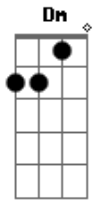
Down in Dry county  
 They're swimming in the sand  
 Praying for some holy water  
 to wash the sins from off our hands in

Dry county  
 The promise has run dry  
 Where nobody cries  
 And no one's getting out of here alive

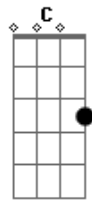
# Acordes



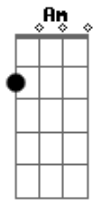
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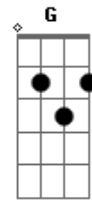
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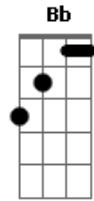
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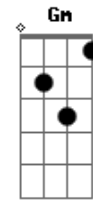
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