

Brown Bird - Fingers To The Bone

tom:

Em

I?ve worked my fingers to the bone

Em

not a pretty little penny have I got to show

Em

I ain?t looking for much

B

just a little bit of rest by the side of the road

Em

I lift my voice to the forces above

A

the Lords of labor and the Goddess of love

Em B

ain?t I been a good, hard working

(Em Gb7 G Em)

(Em Gb7 G Em)

Em Gb7

then the sky turns black

G Em

and it cracks with a thundering voice

Em Gb7

work is what you are when you?re breathing in and out

G Em

til your final breath falls to the floor

Em A

so swing down that sledgehammer through the wood

Em

a little test of mind over flesh oughtta do you good

get up off the ground

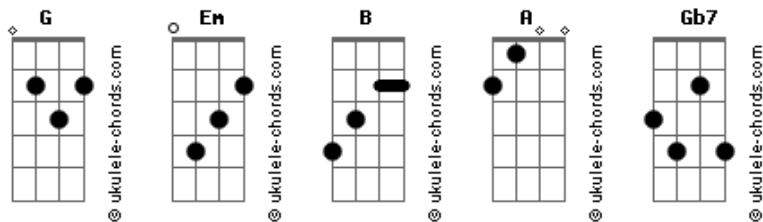
A

you can lay down when the day is done

B

and on the seventh day

Acordes



you can lay in the morning sun

Em

I want to make my home on a mountain high

Em

just me and my lover and the big old sky

Em

I ain?t asking for much

B

just a little bit of rest before the day that I die

Em

I lift my voice to the forces above

A

the Lords of labor and the Goddess of love

Em B

ain?t I been a good, hard working

faithful servant and son

(Em Gb7 G Em)

(Em Gb7 G Em)

Em Gb7

then the sky turns black

G Em

and it cracks with a thundering voice

Em Gb7

work is what you are when you?re breathing in and out

G Em

til your final breath falls to the floor

Em A

so swing down that sledgehammer through the wood

Em

a little test of mind over flesh oughtta do you good

get up off the ground

A

you can lay down when the day is done

B

and on the seventh day

Em

you can lay in the morning sun