

Chad Vangaalen - Hangman's Son

Tom: C

INTRO: C F C Am E F C

C F C
He was the hangman's son
Am
Wouldn't crack a smile til' the deal was done
He was the only one
Laughing as he sang that we all shall hang

Oh, have mercy
On the demons that curse me
Oh, lay it on me
When my time has come
And I don't have the sense to run

He was the hangman's son
He said every day's a curse
and the curse just gets worse
And now your on the run
You can smell his dirty work
'cause now you wear his shirt

You left in the night
On your ten speed bicycle, well
It was a great beginning
Yeah everyone was cheering for you
But now I stand on your grave
With no nothing to say to you, but
I wonder how you breath
Buried deep in the ground

Acordes

