

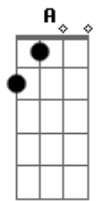
Father John Misty - Angry River

Tom: **A**

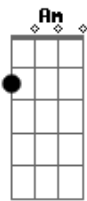
m **Am**
 He emptiness that we confess
E
 In the dimmest hour of day
Dm
 In the common town they make a sound
E
 Like the low sad moan of prey
Am
 The bitter taste the hidden face
E
 Of the lost forgotten child
Dm
 The darkest need the slowest speed
E
 The debt unreconciled
Dm
 These photographs mean nothing
Am
 To the poison that they take
Dm
 Before a moment's glory
E
 The light begins to fade
Am
 The awful cost of all we lost
E
 As we looked the other way

Dm
 We've paid the price of this cruel device
E
 Till we've nothing left to pay
Am
 The river goes where the current flows
E
 The light we must destroy
Dm
 Events conspire to set afire
E
 The methods we employ
Dm
 These dead men walk on water
Am
 Cold blood runs through their veins
Dm
 The angry river rises
E
 As we step into the rain
 [Solo]
Dm
 These photographs mean nothing
Am
 To the poison that they take
Dm
 The angry river rises
E
 As we step into the rain

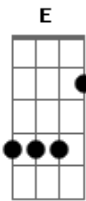
Acordes



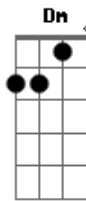
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