

Gregory Alan Isakov - The Stable Song

Tom: **D**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **C**)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

C
Remember when our songs were just like prayers

C Like gospel hymns that you called in the air

C Come down come down sweet reverence

C Unto my simple house and ring...and ring

F Ring like silver, ring like gold

C Ring out those ghosts on the ohio

F Ring like clear day wedding bells

C Were we the belly of the beast or the sword that fell...we'll

never tell

Em Come to me clear and cold on some sea

Em Watch the world spinning waves...like machines

C Now i,ve been crazy couldn't you tell?

C I threw stones at the stars, but the whole sky fell

C Now i'm covered up in straw, belly up on the table

C Well and drank and sang, and passed in the stable

(**Em** **F** **C** **F** **C**)
(**Em** **F** **C** **F** **C**)

C That tall grass grows high and brown,

C Well i dragged you straight in the muddy ground

C And you sent me back to where i roam.

C Well i cursed and i cried, but now i know...now i know

C And i ran back to that hollow again

C The moon was just a sliver back then.

C And i ached for my heart like some tin man

C When it came oh it beat and it boiled and it rang... oh, it's ringing

F Ring like crazy, ring like hell

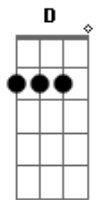
C Turn me back into that wild haired gale

F Ring like silver, ring like gold

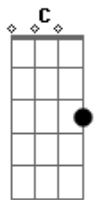
C Turn these diamonds straight back into coal

C Turn these diamonds straight back into coal

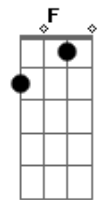
Acordes



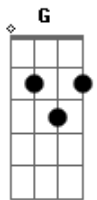
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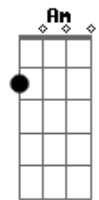
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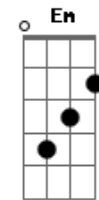
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