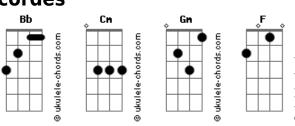


Hozier - Work Song

Tom: Bb	
Bb Cm Boys workin on empty Bb Cm	
Is that the kinda way to face the burning heat? Bb	
Bb Cm I never want once from the cherry tree Bb Cm Cause my baby's sweet as can be Bb She give me toothaches just from kissin me	
Gm F When, my, time comes around Bb Cm Lay me gently in the cold dark earth Gm F No grave can hold my body down Bb I'll crawl home to her	
Bb Cm That's when my baby found me Bb Cm I was three days on a drunken sin Bb Cm I woke with her walls around me Bb Cm Nothin in her room but an empty crib Bb Cm And I was burnin up a fever Bb Cm I didn't care much how long I lived	

Acordes



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But I swear I thought I dreamed her
She never asked me once about the wrong I did
    When, my, time comes around
    Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
    No grave can hold my body down
    I'll crawl home to her
My baby never fret none
About what my hands and my body done
If the Lord don't forgive me
I'd still have my baby and my babe would have me
When I was kissing on my baby
And she put her love down soft and sweet
In the lowland plot I was free
Heaven and hell were words to me
    When, my, time comes around
Bb
    Lay me gently in the cold dark earth \begin{tabular}{ll} F \end{tabular}
    No grave can hold my body down
Bb
    I'll crawl home to her
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