## Jimmy Clifton - Appalachian Sinner

tom: Bbm Intro: Gb Db F7 Bbm Gb Db F7 Bbm Db Gb Stuck on square one again E. Bbm I ain't the man that you thought I was Well, I've been living in my sin Bbm I understand the consequence thereof Stuck on high hopes again F7 Bbm But in one night all the feeling's gone away I've been a fraud to my own kin Bbm F If I told them all I've done, they'd be ashamed Gb Db And ohh E Bbm I'm an Appalachian sinner to my core Db And ohh, no F7 Bbm No, the ransom for my soul I can't afford (Gb Db F7 Bbm) Db Stuck on momma's basement floor Rhm I'm a living, but ain't working for my chow Db I've been a hanging with a whore F7 Bbm Oh, if momma knew she'd throw me out Gb Stuck on pleasure and the high Bbm F7 The high that leaves me wishin' I was dead Db I think I'm done putting up a fight F7 Maybe life ain't worth a living in my head Gb Db

And ohh, no F7

F7 Bbm I'm an Appalachian sinner to my core

Acordes

Bbn Gb Db F7 F mining in the second second

Gb Db And ohh, no Bbm **F7** No, the ransom for my soul I can't afford Db Ooh, ooh, ah, oh, no F Bbm Ah, ah, no, oh, no Gb Db F Oh, whoa, no Bbm Hum Gb Db Stuck on something that gave me hope Bbm That I could have something livin' for Db He said: There ain't no freedom in a rope, no F7 Hanging there you lived a life so wretched poor Gb He said: Son, once there's a man who was hung F7 Bl 'Cause he knew you'd need a saving from your sin Db You're an outlaw with a gun F7 F Bbm But he's a God who wants to call you friend Gh Ooh, then and there I fell upon my knees Bbm F And I said: Jesus, take this wretched heart of mine! Db No, I ain't no good, but I believe F7 Rhm That You're the righteous One who gave His only life Gb Db And ohh F7 F Bbm I'm an Appalachian sinner to my core Gb Db And ohh, no Bbm F No, the Ransom for my soul I can't afford Gb Db And ohh woah, no

F Bbm I was lost, but now am found, oh praise the Lord! Gb Db And ohh F Bbm

I'm an Appalachian sinner, but reborn