

John Mark McMillan - Belly Of The Lion

Tom: **E**

Intro: **E A**

Verso 1

E
Dance the dance we call living and dying

A
in the valley of the city in the belly of the lion

B Gbm
We work all week long, all week long

E
You can lose your soul in the concrete riverbeds

A
Rolling with the flow of the currents of the walking deads

B Gbm
Five o'clock comes and you're a rolling stone

Refrão

A
Days like these we got nothing to sing about

B
Days like these I don't know what I think about

Gbm A

Day like these who would have known

Gbm
Days like these I got nothing to sing about

A
Days like these I don't know what I think about

E B E
Days like these who would have known

Verso 2

E
Listen to the rhythm of the pawn shop shore

A
Its got you falling off your hinges like that old screen porch

B E
It's the interstate slipping in your pores again

E
You can ride the vein from the corner store to Amsterdam

A
You can bleed the train from the courthouse to the Vatican

B Gbm
But Friday she's a ghost and gonna slip right through your hands, again

Acordes

