

Mercy Bell - All Good Cowboys

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tom:
 Intro: C Am F C G
 Take it down, put it in a jar with butterflies
 Fill it up with some formaldehyde
 You won't see it again
 You said take it slow, it's a mood and it
 Will come and go
 But the joints I needed didn't grow
 And left me crippled in your eyes
 Oh and all good cowboys know
There ain't no good ol' home sweet home

F

C
 So I'll raise my protest, raise my drink
 And I won't live here no more
 Cuz you never learned my name
 It was the one name you should know
 And I will lay me down
 And I will lay me down
                               F C
 I will lay me down, the road % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right
 A dollar in another jukebox just to dance with you
 Oh but all it does is play the blues
 And on and on they go
 No and I won't be, another mess to clean in
       Aisle three
 This late night shift has got me
 Questioning
 If daylight will come at all
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Oh and all good cowboys know There ain't no good ol' home sweet home So I'll raise my protest, raise my drink And I won't live here no more Cuz you never learned my name It was the one name you should know And I will lay me down And I will lay me down С I will lay me down, the road Here am I, staring standing on a Borderline This life I'm leading really isn't mine It's sung in 4/4 time Oh and all good cowboys know There ain't no good ol' home sweet home So I'll raise my protest, raise my drink And I won't live here no more Cuz you never learned my name Am It was the one name you should know And I will lay me down And I will lay me down I will lay me down, the road [Final] Bb F C Bb F C

Acordes







