

Run River North - Foxbeard

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Tom: C
                                                            Oh, mr. Fox I know you've got a secret to tell
Intro: Riff 1
                                                            But folks we live just to hear ourselves
   Am
FI -----
                                                            Keep talk talk talk
---1-I
                                                           Non stop stop stop
G | - - - 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - - 0
-0----| (2x)
                                                            And it goes goes goes
D|--2---2---2---
                                                            Untill we know know know
                                                                                Am G C F
                                                            Know not what we say
                                                            (Am G C F)
Riff 2
                                                            Am
                                                            I knew a lady lost the forest for the trees
    Am
  _ _ _ _ _ _
                                                            She grew a lust to bury all underneath
                                                            She cut to their hearts, she bled them dry
  ---1-I
                                                            She kept the fire burning up to the sky
D|----2----
                                                            She's building up her kingdom, of sticks and stones
AI--0---0---0---
                                                            I hear the words in between
                                                            Tend to never hold
                                                            Was she living ever after, or making believe
I new a man who found a forest overseas
                                                            She kept away from the heart
                                                                         Am G C
                                                                                                  Am G C
He grew his beard like the grounds bear trees
                                                            The things unse----en, The things unse----en
                                                                        Am G C
                                                                                                 Am G C
Callous his hand, his heart bled dry
                                                            The things unse----en, The things unse----en
He kept the fire in the clutch of his eyes
                                                            (F C Am C)
He painted with a dark stroke, dirty on a canvas
                                                              And I don't want to be your monkey boy
Creation was holy, but we chose against a man
                                                            But my cymbals are crashing
The devil knows he's evil
                                                             My teeth, oh, they shatter
  G
                                                            Cause I'm cold, cold, cold
No need to proclaim
It's the choices we make that bring glory
                                                            Without your clap, clap, clap
                                                            And I don't know, know, know
                                    Am G C
            Am G C
Glory to his na-----me, Glory to his na-----me
            Am G C
                                    Am G C
                                                            If this is ever
Glory to his na-----me, Glory to his na-----me
                                                                                                         Am G C
                                                                                  Am G C
                                                            If this is ever gonna sto-----p, ever gonna sto-----p
                                                                                  Am G C
                                                                                                         Am G C
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If this is ever gonna sto-----p, ever gonna sto-----p

Acordes

