

Sawyer Hill - Tyin' The Noose

tom: ^G
 I ain't alright, it's not fine ^C ^D
 But it could be worse ^G
 I ain't got time to sit and cry ^C ^D
 Waiting for the hearse ^G
 My head's a wreck, heart's been bruised ^C ^D
 Kidney's screaming from all the booze ^G ^{Em}
 Ain't dead yet, just tying the noose ^C ^D
 Just tying the noose ^G
 [G Em C D G]

^G
 Well my lover, she left me ^{Em}
 With a dog that won't stop barking ^C
 So when the doorbell rings ^D ^G
 It reminds us both of her ^G
 And it's easy to let go ^{Em}
 If you're always on your tiptoes ^C
 One foot out the door ^D ^G
 The others broke

^C ^D
 I ain't alright, it's not fine
 But it could be worse ^G
 I ain't got time to sit and cry ^C ^D
 Waiting for the hearse ^G
 [G Em C D G]

My head's a wreck, heart's been bruised ^G ^D ^{Em}
 Kidney's screaming from all the booze ^C ^D
 Ain't dead yet, just tying the noose ^G
 Just tying the noose
 [G Em C D G]
^G
 I had my first taste at fifteen ^{Em}
 But comfort, it don't come cheap ^C
 Too broke to be an addict ^D ^G
 Too afraid to deal

^G
 But now I say "Hey Doc, you know I'm feeling down" ^{Em}
 He says, "Take two, and it'll turn around" ^C ^D ^G
 I say, "I used to take these for fun" ^C ^D ^G
 I ain't no fortunate son

^C ^D
 I ain't alright, it's not fine
 But it could be worse ^G
 I ain't got time to sit and cry ^C ^D
 Waiting for the hearse ^G
 My head's a wreck, heart's been bruised ^C ^D
 Kidney's screaming from all the booze ^G ^D ^{Em}
 Ain't dead yet, just tying the noose ^C ^D
 Just tying the noose ^G
 [G Em C D G]

Acordes

