

# Shovels & Rope - St. Anne's Parade

Tom: G

(Intro)

G C G D G

(Estrofe 1)

By the looks of everyone it's been a long two weeks  
Coming up on the business end of a goodluck streak  
Gave 'em hell in New York City, headed down to New Orleans  
Drove across Mississippi in the rain

It don't seem to freeze too much down in New Orleans  
But the rain can sure wash out the street  
We crossed the snowline, man it was just in time  
They're diggin' 'em out everywhere north of the Chesapeake

(Refrão 1)

And I'm up too damn early in the morning  
Watching the world around me come alive  
And I need more fingers to count the ones I love  
This life may be too good to survive

(Estrofe 2)

They cancelled a parade or two for weather  
The kings and saints their robes all soaking wet  
We were happy just to all be there together  
Stoned on the porch smoking all Niki's cigarettes

We've been riding down this highway now for all these years  
Breathing in the dust along the way  
But it's the kindness of a friend is what's remembered in the end  
It is a debt that is a pleasure to repay

(Refrão 2)

And it never feels like we're getting any older  
But the memories build up around the eyes  
And I need more fingers than I got on my two hands  
This life may be too good to survive

(Ponte)

We were dressed to celebrate your wedding day  
We marched along with the St. Anne's Parade  
Sang out our hearts while they sent away their dead  
The sun shone on the river and we begin our lives instead  
(Refrão 1)

And I'm up too damn early in the morning  
But I can't remember ever feeling so alive  
And I need more fingers to count the ones I love  
This life may be too good to survive  
This life may be too good to survive

(Instru)

C G C G D G

## Acordes

