

Sycamore Smith - The Windy, Windy Night

tom:
Intro: G E Am D7
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G C7
The wild dog fetches grenades
B7 C7 B7 Em
The drunken wraith wretches & fades
G Am
A schoolgirl twirls in the wheat field
B7 D Em
Until a combine catches her braids

G C7
The princess picks nits off her lace
B7 C7 Em
And gives her wrist a little spritz of mace
G Am
Cupid's so low that he loads up a bow
B7 D Em E7
And he shoots himself full in the face

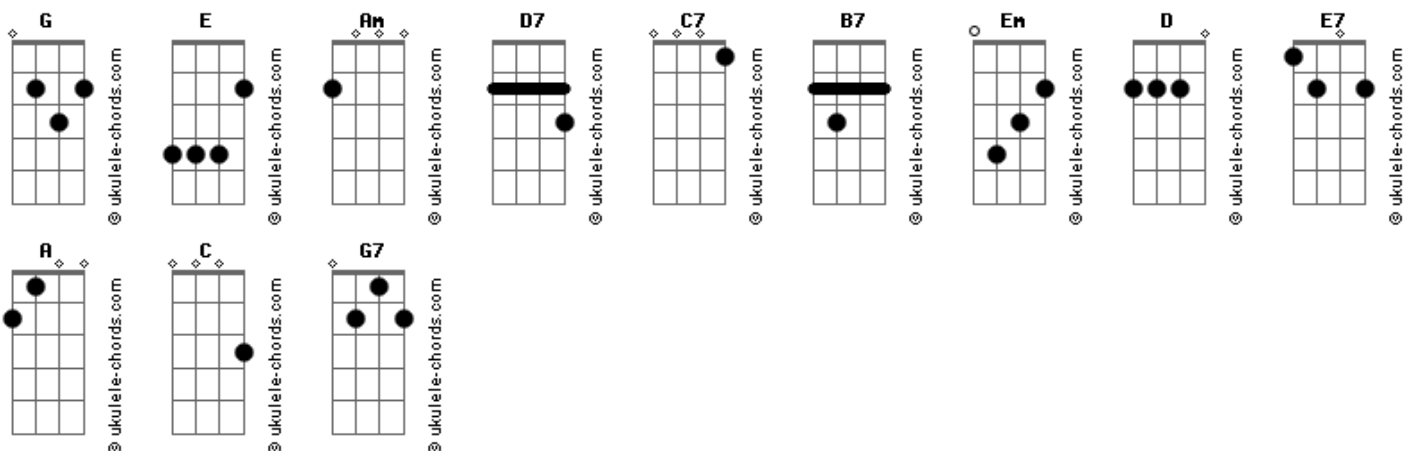
[Refrão]

A Am
My mother was a half-wit whore
D G
She left me at her own front door
A Am
My father was a deacon who would often wake up reekin'
D Em E7 Am D7
Of the sins he had condemned the day before

G C7
If I hear you've been romancing Miss Ruth
B7 C7 Em
I'm gonna cut you with a cancerous tooth
G Am
But first I'll hitch you up to a hell-bitch nag
B7 D Em
And let her drag you half the way to Duluth

G C7
If I catch you trying to make Miss Trish
B7 C7 B7 Em
I'm gonna drop you in the lake, ker-splish
G Am
But first I'll lash bricks to your hands and your knees

Acordes



B7 D Em E7
So you can crawl into bed with the fish

[Refrão]

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(G B7 C7 B7)
(G B7 C7 B7)
(G E Am D7)

G B7 C7
The mentalist straightens his spine
B7 C7 Em
While his Rubenesque apprentice bends his mind
G Am
The two of them ride through the windy, windy night
B7 D Em
On a levitated elevated line

G B7 C7
Now I'm off to meet a marvelous wench
B7 Em
I found her name & number carved in a bench
G Am
I wouldn't mind at all if you're hot to join the ball
B7 D Em E7 Am D7
But if you're not, please pardon my French

[Refrão]

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D Em E7 C E7
Of the sins he had condemned the day before

[Final] C E7 C7 B7 D G7