

# The Dead South - Back Lung

tom: Em

[Primeira Parte]

Em  
Basically we are all alone in the centre

G  
Of a pickaxe mine

Em  
Black lung stings as the pickaxe swings

Em  
As the void of the mine closes in

Em  
The Devil Came and the Angels sang

Em E  
A Song of the Holy Ghost

Em  
Tempted the soul from the pennies to the gold

Em  
Like the dust I spit from my mouth

[Refrão]

Em G Em  
Wooo oooo oooo

[Segunda Parte]

Em  
Remember the night with the barroom fight

Em E  
Where I killed all of my best friends

Em  
We gambled it away with the whiskey open keg

And we never saw it again

Well I had a wife that I met back in High school

G  
Her name was Lyla-Jean

Em  
We saved away to escape some place

On a local miner's minor pay

[Refrão]

Em G Em  
Wooo oooo oooo

[Terceira Parte]

Em  
We saved so long the fall came and gone

Em G  
At Least 27 times

Em  
It fell through the floorboards

Into deep dark darkness

And we never saw it again

West Virginia's home and that's

Where we're staying

Em G  
To the blade of the bible hymn

Em  
Jesus says we're wicked so we just keep on pickin'

A  
At the scab of the open mine

[Refrão]

Em G Em  
Wooo oooo oooo

## Acordes

