

# The Dead South - Blue Trash

tom:

G

Cry baby cry, crying all about  
Cause you be missin' that banjo sound  
Finger pickin' good and greasy bound  
So you run, all the way back to momma  
To grab your gun

[Segunda Parte]

G  
You keep playing in your mind  
That mando's playing time, after time  
Those backchop beats are feelin' just fine  
Take it away, foot stomps and gravy trains  
Where is the heart?

[Refrão]

G  
Sun down day turns to night  
Angel's singing, it sound just right  
Demon's playing, there ain't no fight  
You pray  
This music will go away  
You pure old heart

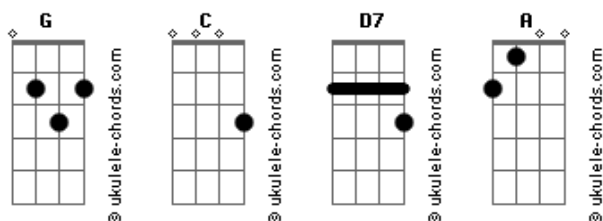
[Terceira Parte]

G  
I'm feelin' salty but I'm drinking sprite  
That tangy banjo's sounding  
So dang bright  
Heavy hearts to an empty stage right  
You say  
There is no bass today  
Low day don't feel so right

[Refrão]

G  
Sun down day turns to night

## Acordes



C G  
Angel's singing, it sound just right  
C G  
Demon's playing, there ain't no fight  
D7  
You pray  
This music will go away  
D7 G  
You pure old heart

[Quarta Parte]

G  
Blue trash don't touch my art  
C G  
We want it back to how it was at the start  
C G  
Dead on the tracks why did we depart  
D7  
You done?  
Cause you cannot take away  
D7 G A  
What's in our hearts today  
D7 G  
What's in our hearts

[Refrão]

G  
Sun down day turns to night  
C G  
Angel's singing, it sound just right  
C G  
Demon's playing, there ain't no fight  
D7  
You pray  
This music will go away  
D7 G  
You pure old heart

[Quinta Parte]

G  
Blue trash won't call it art  
C G  
They want it back to how it was at the start  
C  
Dead on the track  
G  
Why did we depart  
D7  
Well you done?  
D7 G A  
Cause you cannot take away  
D7 G A  
What's in our hearts today  
D7 G A  
What's in our hearts this way  
D7 G  
What's in our hearts