

# The Dead South - Gunslinger's Glory

tom: Dbm

Intro:

( Ab4 Gbm A Ab )  
( Ab4 Gbm A Ab )

Ab4 Gbm  
Creep and crawl until you fall into that old dark room

A Ab  
Where you left your sins and all of your friends

Ab4 Gbm  
Staring back the old man's lies as he watched you drown

A Ab  
You get up and you just splash around

Ab4 Gbm  
Never really knowing why, they won't understand

A Ab  
As you hang from the tree with that look of despair

Ab4 Gbm  
Pulling out your guns and blast another round

A Ab  
Oh, one of these days you got your, you got your crown

( Ab4 Ab Ab4 A Ab )

Ab4 Ab4  
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab  
Best there ever is

Ab4  
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab  
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

Ab4 Ab4  
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab  
Best there ever is

Ab4  
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab  
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

Ab4 Ab4  
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab  
Best there ever is

Ab4  
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab  
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

[Solo]

( Ab4 Gbm A Ab )  
( Ab4 Gbm A Ab )  
( Ab4 Gbm A Ab Ab4 )

Ab4 Gbm  
Going around every day as I shoot away

A Ab  
Taking 'em on down to their knees to pray

Ab4 Gbm  
Make my way up to the top, as I knew I would

A  
Being a gunslinger is a glory

Ab  
And goddamn, goddamn it's good

( Ab4 Ab Ab4 A Ab )

Ab4 Ab4  
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab  
Best there ever is

Ab4  
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab  
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

Ab4 Ab4  
I want to be the very best

Ab Ab  
Best there ever is

Ab4  
The quickest draw

Ab4 A Ab  
The toughest motherfucker in these lands

( Ab4 Gbm A Ab )  
( Ab4 Gbm A Ab )  
( Ab4 Gbm A Ab Ab4 )

Ab4  
Well I got my wish, I was the best

Gbm  
The only problem is

A  
I'm laying on the cold cement

Ab  
With a bullet in my head

Ab4  
In my head

Gbm  
In my head

A  
In my head

Ab  
Now I'm dead

[Final] Ab4 Gbm A Ab

## Acordes

Dbm

ukulele-chords.com

Gbm

ukulele-chords.com

A

ukulele-chords.com

Ab

ukulele-chords.com