The Dead South - The Good Lord

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                              tom:
                  Gbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: C  G  G7
        C  A  A7
        B7  Em

         C          G
Well I pray, every day
           D                 Em D C
That the good Lord keep me safe
C             G             D                  G D C
 And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
C             G
Give a man a day
           D                Em D C
So I can see your pretty face
C          B7           Em
Until I arrive in your arms

        C          C7            G
Well I don't know what you doin'
                   G7
Fightin' in this silly war
C               C7
You're not a yankee, love
       A            A7
Nor a grey-back confederate
            D7                  D7sus4
Tryin' to keep these slaves abhorred
                  C
You were just a simple man
                      G                  G7
Tryin' to do these things the best you can
C                  C7
Now it's time to come on home
      A
Got a baby in the oven
         A7           B7
That I need to see before she gets old

         C          G
Well I pray, every day
           D                 Em D C
That the good Lord keep me safe
C             G             D                  G  D  C
 And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
C             G
Give a man a day
           D                Em  D  C
So I can see your pretty face
C          G             D

Until I arrive in your arms

G
Well I don't know what I'm doin'
          Em
Fightin' in this stupid war
     G                   Em
I'm not a yankee or a grey-back anymore
G
I've killed so many men
         B7
Just to kill so many more
Em                          A       A7
Just wanna see my baby before I die
B
In this shitstorm

[Riff] C  G  D  Em  D
       C  G  D  G
       C  G  D  EM  D
       C  G  D

          C          G
Well I pray, every day
           D                 Em D C
That the good Lord keep me safe
C             G             D                  G  D  C
 And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
C             G
Give a man a day
           D                Em  D  C
So I can see your pretty face
C          B7           Em
Until I arrive in your arms

          C          G
Well I pray, every day
           D                Em  D  C
That the good Lord keep me safe
C             G             D                  G  D  C
 And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
C             G
Give a man a day
           D                Em  D  C
So I can see your pretty face
D C        B7           Em
Until I arrive in your arms
C        B7           Em
Until I die in your arms
C        B7           Em
Until I di_____e in your arms
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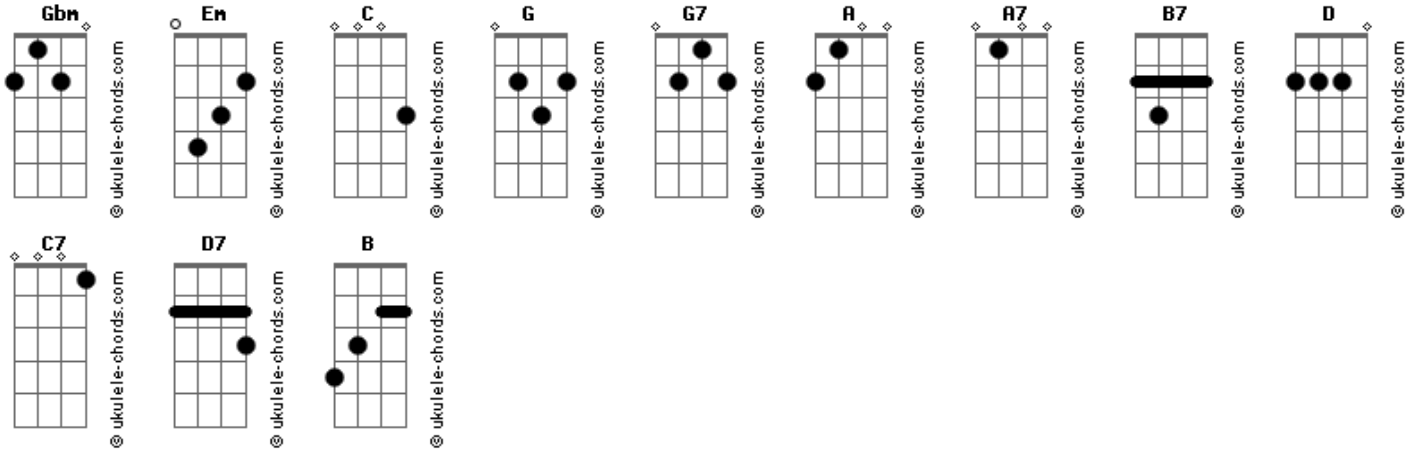
Acordes



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