

The Dead South - Time For Crawlin'

tom:

Intro: ^C ^D ^G ^B
^C ^D ^G ^B ^C ^D

[Primeira Parte]

^G ^B
Well these days things ain't been alright
^C ^A
My best friends been the bottle nearly every night
^D ^G
So honey won't you let me in
^B
I don't got much time as far as I can tell
^C ^A
I've been walking the line between heaven and hell
^D ^G
So honey won't you let me in

[Segunda Parte]

^G ^B
I just need some where to lay my head
^C ^{Gbm}
And someone there to warm my bed
^D ^G
So honey won't you let me in
^B
Now my bones they are a aching from the choices I've been making
^C ^{Gbm}
I've been drinking me away from all the names I should've taken
^D ^G
So honey won't you let me in
^D ^G
Oh honey won't you let me in
^D ^G
Yeah honey won't you let me in

[Refrão]

^G ^B
I need some help, I need a friend
^C ^G
I need some loving, baby come and let me in
^B
Well I got more baggage than I can afford
^C ^G
That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their doors
^C ^G ^B ^C
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the ground
^G ^B ^C
It's been too long running round and round and round and round
^A ^D
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts
^A ^D ^G
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in
(^B ^C ^{Gbm})

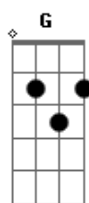
[Terceira Parte]

^G ^B
Well now that I've been knocking at your door
^C ^A
For about half an hour or so maybe more
^D ^D ^G
My fists are getting sore so honey won't you let me in
^B
And I seen an old pal just a walking on by
^C ^A
Says "come on man you're looking bone dry"
^D ^G
So I took a big swig from his bottle, and that was that
^G ^B
I just need some where to lay my head
^C ^{Gbm}
And someone there to warm my bed
^D ^G
So honey won't you let me in
^B
Now I'm sitting right here all by my lonesome
^C ^{Gbm}
Making my home on the pavement stone
^D ^G
Cause my honey won't let me in
^D ^G
No my honey won't let me in
^D ^G
Yeah my honey won't let me in

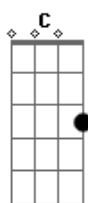
[Refrão]

^G ^B
I need some help, I need a friend
^C ^G
I need some loving, baby come and let me in
^B
Well I got more baggage than I can afford
^C ^G
That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their doors
^C ^G ^B ^C
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the ground
^G ^B ^C
It's been too long running round and round and round and round
^A ^D
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts
^A ^D ^G
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in
(^B ^C ^D ^G ^C ^A ^D)
^C ^G ^B ^C
And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the ground
^G ^B ^C
It's been to long running round and round and round and round
^A ^D
And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts
^A ^D ^G ^C ^D
But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in
[Final] ^G ^F ^{Em}

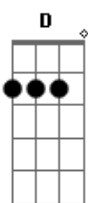
Acordes



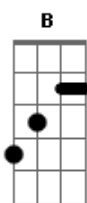
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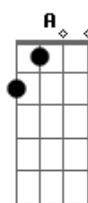
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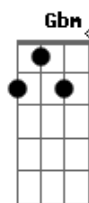
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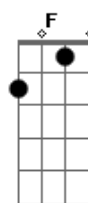
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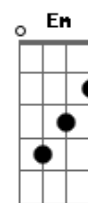
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