The Dead South - Time For Crawlin'

[Terceira Parte] tom: R Intro: C D G B Well now that I've been knocking at your door C D G B C D For about half an hour or so maybe more [Primeira Parte] D My fists are getting sore so honey won't you let me in R R Well these days things ain't been alright And I seen an old pal just a walking on by С Α A My best friends been the bottle nearly every night Says "come on man you're looking bone dry" G So honey won't you let me in So I took a big swig from his bottle, and that was that В B I just need some where to lay my head I don't got much time as far as I can tell Gbm Α I've been walking the line between heaven and hell And someone there to warm my bed G G So honey won't you let me in So honey won't you let me in B [Segunda Parte] Now I'm sitting right here all by my lonesome Gbm В Making my home on the pavement stone I just need some where to lay my head Gbm Cause my honey won't let me in And someone there to warm my bed G No my honey wont let me in G So honey won't you let me in G Yeah my honey won't let me in Now my bones they are a aching from the choices I've been [Refrão] making Gbm I've been drinking me away from all the names I should've G В I need some help, I need a friend taken G G So honey won't you let me in I need some loving, baby come and let me in G Oh honey won't you let me in Well I got more baggage than I can afford G Yeah honey won't you let me in That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their doors [Refrão] G R And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the В ground I need some help, I need a friend В It's been too long running round and round and round and round G I need some loving, baby come and let me in D And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts Well I got more baggage than I can afford But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in G That's why folks keep on catching me and knocking at their (BCDGCAD) doors G And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the B And I know it's time for crawling out of this hole in the around B ground It's been too long running round and round and round and round G R It's been to long running round and round and round and round D And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts D And I know I'm not the one whose been paying of his debts G But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in D G C D But the winds are getting heavy here so come on baby let me in (B C Gbm) [Final] G F Em Acordes



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