

The Steeldrivers - Sticks That Made Thunder

Tom: **G**

Intro: **A E Gb**

B A E
Bm A E D
Bm A E

Bm

My roots are deeper than the bones the others

Gbm

My colors they change with the sun

Bm

My branches we're higher than anything on the hillside

Gbm

On the day that I watched them all come

(**Bm A E D**)

(**Bm A E**)

Bm

Some wear the color of the sky in the winter

Gbm

Some we're as blue as the night

Bm

They came like a storm with the light of the morning

Gbm

E

Gbm

And they fell thru the whole day and night

A

E

A

Colors flew high and they danced in the sky

Gbm

D

As I watched them come over the hill

A

E

A

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gbm

D

Such a great number lay still

(**Bm A E D**)

(**Bm A E**)

(**Bm A E D**)

(**Bm A E**)

Bm

When the light came again there was death on the wind

Gbm

Dbm

Gbm

As the buzzards made way for the worms

Bm

And the little white trees that don't bend in the breeze

Gbm

E

Gbm

For the ones that will never return

A

E

Colors flew high and they danced in the sky

Gbm

D

As I watched them come over the hill

A

E

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gbm

D

Such a great number lay still

(**Bm A E D**)

(**Bm A E**)

(**Bm A E D**)

(**Bm A E**)

Bm

Those that have fallen they come when I call them

Gbm

And answer the best that they can

Bm

But all they can see is what they used to be

Gbm

And that's all that they understand

A

E

The colors flew high and they danced in the sky

Gbm

D

As I watched them come over the hill

A

E

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gbm

D

Such a great number lay still

A

E

Colors flew high and they danced in the sky

Gbm

D

As I watched them come over the hill

A

E

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Gbm

D

Such a great number lay still

(**Bm A E D**)

(**Bm A E**)

Acordes

