Third Day - Blackbird

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Tom: A
  Verse 1
F
Black bird, why you wearin' that frown?
                     Α
Well, don't ya know Jesus loves you and me
and the preacher on TV your puttin' down?
Blackbird, how I love to hear your songs.
                     Α
                                          Α
Well, I could spend all my time in the shade of a tree
And listen all day long.
A-G-E
     Whoa yeah
A-G-E
    I could listen
A-G-<mark>E</mark>
    All day long
A-G-<mark>E</mark>
Chorus
                G
                                    D
Whoa but your ever hearing, never understanding,
Yea I see you're not percieving and your heart has grown
calloused
G
                         D
You're in a storm and lost your way,
           Α
Won't you fly to heaven and be saved today.
Verse 2
F
Blackbird, now you've broken your wings.
You try to fly high, but you know that
     Α
You can't go anywhere, you can't do anything.
Blackbird, who put you in your cage?
Tell me was it God or was it you
         Α
Or was it me, well I guess it don't matter anyway.
AGE
     Whoa no no
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Acordes



AGE It don't matter AGE No no anyway AGE Chorus ΕA Whoa yeah ΕA ΕA Blackbird Guitar Solo (I'm sorry...I don't know this!) A G E X5 GΑ AGE AGE You say you need a rememdy, For the thorn in your pride I think it's such a tragedy Α G F That you left Him behind! You say you light your candle But your love light doesn't shine. You say you talk to angels F G Α Well, I say that's such a lie. AGE Yes it is now AGE AGE AGE such a lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie. Chorus ΕA Whoa yeah ΕA ΕА

AGE AGE

Blackbird