

CROW

D D Am Am
SOMEWHERE ON A LONELY, MUDDY COUNTRY ROAD
D D Am Am
I HEARD YOUR SONG, CROW, FOR THE FIRST TIME.
D D Am Am
SOMEWHERE IN THE DISTANCE WICKED, BLACK AND LOW
Am G Am/D Am/D
MADE ME FEEL AS I WAS RUNNIN' FROM A CRIME
Am G Am/D Am/D
MADE ME FEEL AS I WAS RUNNIN' FROM A CRIME

D D Am Am
SOME SAY SHE DIED OF DROWNIN' IN THE RIVER DEEP
D D Am Am
SOME SAY SHE DIED OF A SUDDEN START
D D Am Am
SOME SAY THEY FOUND HER SWINGIN' FROM MY OLD MAN'S TREE
Am G Am/D Am/D
AND SOME FOLKS SAY SHE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.
Am G Am/D Am/D
AND SOME FOLKS SAY SHE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

D D Am Am
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY WOULD PAY MEN JUST TO HUNT ME DOWN
D D Am Am
BUT SILVER COINS TO EACH ONE DO THEY GIVE
D D Am Am
AND BY NOW THERE'S A GALLOWS STANDIN' IN THE TOWN
Am G Am/D Am/D
AND I WONDER HOW MUCH MORE I HAVE TO LIVE
Am G Am/D Am/D
AND I WONDER HOW MUCH MORE I HAVE TO LIVE

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