

bringin' home the rain

BUILDERS & BUTCHERS

Intro

A5 | % | % | % | % | **C C/B G** | **A5** | % | % | **x2**

Verse

Am **G**
blood-shot your eyes drop and the skin's all wearing thin
C
there's no one here to tell y' about the depth of the water
Am
or the trouble that you're in

Am **G**
you're dancin' with your demons baby, you forgot your former lie
C **Am**
it was hard swimmin' once now you're daily divin' in

Chorus

Am
I'm bringin' home the rain
there's no supper on the table
(rundown) C C/B G **Am**
my feet are in the flame I'm drying out again

Break

(rundown) | C C/B G | Am | % | x2

Verse

Am **G**
all your kin have all gone on to fields all bathed in sun
C **Am**
and the only things left in your possession is an empty bottle & a gun
Am **G**
and the weekends come and go like tides & they soak you to the neck
C **Am**
and pretty soon the weekdays are the same

Long Chorus

Am
and I'm bringin' home the rain (I'm bringin' home the rain)
there's no supper on the table (no supper on the table)
(rundown) C C/B G **Am**
my feet are in the flame I'm drying out again

Am

I'm bringin' home the rain (I'm bringin' home the rain)
baby's cryin' in a cradle (baby's cryin' in a cradle)
(rundown) C C/B G **Am**
my feet are in the flame I'm drying out again

Break

(rundown) | C C/B G | Am | % | x2

Verse Repeats 3X, starts quiet, each gets louder

Am
evil are the demons that haunt you
G
forgetting what it was that they taught you
C **Am**
and now there's no one left to stop you, or to catch you when you drop

Verse

Am
when your blood-shot your eyes drop
G
and the skin is wearing thin
C
there's no one here to tell you about the depth of the water
Am
or the trouble that you're in

Am
you're dancin' with your demons baby
G
you forgot your former life
C **Am**
and it was hard swimmin' once, and now you're daily divin' in

A5 A5 , then stop

Long Chorus

Am
and I'm bringin' home the rain (I'm bringin' home the rain)
there's no supper on the table (no supper on the table)
(rundown) C C/B G **Am**
my feet are in the flame I'm drying out again

Am

I'm bringin' home the rain (I'm bringin' home the rain)
baby's cryin' in a cradle (baby's cryin' in a cradle)
(rundown) C C/B G **Am**
my feet are in the flame I'm drying out again

Short Chorus

Am
I'm bringin' home the rain (I'm bringin' home the rain)
there's no supper on the table (no supper on the table)
C C/B G **Am**
my feet are in the flame, oh, the ceiling's closin' in

(rundown) | C C/B G | Am | % | x2