

Rock, Salt and Nails

Druhá tráva

G **C** **G**
On the banks of the river where the willow hang down
Em **C** **G**
Where the wild birds all warble with a low moaning sound
Em **C** **G**
Down in the hollow where the water runs cold
F **C** **G**
It was there I first listened to the lies that you told

C **G**
Now I lie on my bed and I see your sweet face
Em **C** **G**
And the past I remember time cannot erase
Em **C** **G**
The letter you wrote me it was written in shame
F **C** **G**
And I know that your conscience still echos my name

G **C** **G**
Now the nights are so lonely lord sorrow runs deep
Em **C** **G**
Nothing is worse than a night without sleep
Em **C** **G**
I walk out alone and look at the sky
F **C** **G**
Too empty to sing too loneseome to cry

C **G**
Now if the ladies were blackbirds if the ladies were thrushes
Em **C** **G**
I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes
Em **C** **G**
If the ladies were squirrels with them high bushy tails
F **C** **G**
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails
F **C** **G**
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails