

# Blackbirds

Gretchen Peters



CAPO: 2nd Fret

[Em]

The [Em] blackbirds came at dusk and they [C] roosted in the cane  
[F] Raised such a ruckus that it [C] shook my windowpane  
And I'm [Em] covered up in dirt and I [C] stink of kerosene  
And no [F] matter what I [C] do, I can't get [E] clean [E]

[Em] Last thing I remember was your [C] footsteps in the hall  
[F] Whisky in your voice and a [C] shotgun on the wall  
Now there's [Em] shadows in the shadows, there's [C] trouble in the cane  
And there's [F] things you do that [C] you just can't ex-[E] -plain [E]

Un-[C] -easy lies the head, un-[Em] -faithful is the heart  
Un-[C] -grateful and un-[D] -lucky and un-[Em] -true  
And [C] no one saw me coming, and [Em] no one saw me go [C]  
Only the [D] blackbirds and [Em] you

Oohs AND INSTRUMENTAL: [C] [D] [C] [D] [Em]

Come [Em] harvest in the cane fields, the [C] sky turns black with smoke  
So I [F] took our father's gun and a [C] heavy piece of rope  
And I [Em] left you lying there, like rotten [C] fruit upon the ground  
And I [F] lit a torch and I [C] burned the whole thing [E] down [E]

Un-[C] -easy lies the head, un-[Em] -faithful is the heart  
Un-[C] -grateful and un-[D] -lucky and un-[Em] -true  
And [C] no one saw me coming, and [Em] no one saw me go [C]  
Only the [D] blackbirds and [Em] you

INSTRUMENTAL & Harp [C] [D] [C] [D] [Em]

Our [Em] father was a farmer, he [C] planted fields of cane  
He [F] planted seeds of evil and we [C] harvested the shame  
Oh, and [Em] I'm the last one standing, there's [C] no one left to tell  
And when [F] it's my time, I'll [C] see you both in [E] hell [E]

Un-[C] -easy lies the head, un-[Em] -faithful is the heart  
Un-[C] -grateful and un-[D] -lucky and un-[Em] -true  
And [C] no one saw me coming, and [Em] no one saw me go [C]  
Only the [D] blackbirds and [Em] you  
And [C] no one saw me coming, and [Em] no one saw me go [C]  
Only the [D] blackbirds and [Em] you

INSTRUMENTAL & Harp: [C] [D] [C] [D] [Em]