

G
 The news man from the gutter
 C
 knocks at my door
 D
 All the while he knows I ain't home
 D
 Now the bell is ringing and playing
 C
 my song
 G
 They're saying I've done
 D
 something wrong

D
 Tarred and feathered, laying low
 C
 on the lam
 G
 But always a jewel in my heart
 D
 They can hang me up high as it all
 C
 fades to black
 D
 But they don't know the man that I
 G
 am

G
 The morning has broken and our
 C
 hearts are warm
 D
 And the light of you never fades
 G
 They can darken our doorstep but
 C
 our love won't wane

G
 And they won't know the blessings
 D
 we've made

D
 Tarred and feathered, laying low
 C
 on the lam
 G
 But always a jewel in my heart
 D
 They hang me up high as it all
 C
 fades to black
 D
 But they don't know the man that I
 G
 am

Oooh
 D
 I'm tarred and feathered, laying
 C
 low on the lam
 G
 But always a jewel in my heart
 D
 They can hang me up high as it all
 C
 fades to black
 D
 But they won't know the man that
 G
 I am
 D
 No they don't know the man that I
 G
 am



Tarred and Feathered

Dan Sultan



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