

# EMPTY - RAY LAMONTAGNE (TILL THE SUN TURNS BLACK)

INSTRUCTOR: JACOB SWEET

CAPO 2

|| AM | | | | | | | | F | | | | C | | | | F | | | | C | | | | |  
 | AM | | | | | || F | | | | | | | | | C | | | | |

SHE LIFTS HER SKIRT UP TO HER KNEES WALKS THROUGH THE GARDEN ROWS WITH HER BARE FEET LAUGHING

| | | | F | | | | | | | | C | | | | / / C/B / ||

I NEVER LEARNED TO COUNT MY BLESSINGS I CHOOSE INSTEAD TO DWELL IN MY DISASTERS

|| AM | | | | E | | | | F | | | | C | / / C/B / |

I WALK ON DOWN THE HILL THROUGH GRASS GROWN TALL AND BROWN AND STILL IT'S HARD SOMEHOW TO LET GO OF MY PAIN

| AM | | | | E | | | | F | | | | C | | | | |

ON PAST THE BUSTED BACK OF THAT OLD AND RUSTED CADILLAC THAT SINKS INTO THIS FIELD COLLECTING RAIN WILL I

| C | G | F | AM | E | | | | C | G | F | AM | E | | E7 | | |

AL - WAYS FEEL THIS WAY SO EMP - TY SO E - STRANGED?

| AM | | | | || F | | | | | | | | C | | | | |

AND OF THESE CUT THROAT BUSTED SUNSETS THESE COLD AND DAMP WHITE MORNINGS I HAVE GROWN WEARY

| | | | F | | | | | | | | C | | | | / / C/B / ||

IF THROUGH MY CRACKED AND DUSTY DIME STORE LIPS I SPOKE THESE WORDS OUT LOUD WOULD NO ONE HEAR ME?

|| AM | | | | E | | | | F | | | | C | / / C/B / |

LAY YOUR BLOUSE ACROSS THE CHAIR LET FALL THE FLOWERS FROM YOUR HAIR AND KISS ME WITH THAT COUNTRY MOUTH SO PLAIN

| AM | | | | E | | | | F | | | | C | | | | |

OUTSIDE THE RAIN IS TAPPING ON THE LEAVES TO ME IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE APPLAUDING US THE QUIET LOV EWE'VE MADE WILL IT

| C | G | F | AM | E | | | | C | G | F | AM | E | | E7 | | |

AL - WAYS FEEL THIS WAY SO EMP - TY AND E - STRANGED?

| AM | | | | || F | | | | | | | | C | | | | |

WELL I LOOKED MY DEMONS IN THE EYES LAY BARE MY CHEST SAID DO YOUR BEST TO DE - STROY ME

| | | | F | | | | | | | | C | | | | / / C/B / ||

I'VE BEEN TO HELL AND BACK SO MANY TIMES I MUST ADMIT YOU KINDA BORE ME THERE'S A

|| AM | | | | E | | | | F | | | | C | / / C/B / |

LOT OF THINGS THAT CAN KILL A MAN THERE'S A LOT OF WAYS TO DIE YES, AND SOME ALREADY DID AND WALK BESIDE ME THERE'S A

| AM | | | | E | | | | F | | | | C | | | | |

LOT OF THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY SO MANY PEOPLE LIE IT'S THE HURT I HIDE THAT FUELS THE FIRE INSIDE ME WILL I

| C | G | F | AM | E | | | | C | G | F | AM | E | | E7 | | |

AL - WAYS FEEL THIS WAY SO EMP - TY SO E - STRANGED?

| AM | | | | | | | | AM(END) ||