

Crooked Fingers – Don't Say a Word

Capot 022222 – or 355555 if you have two.

Plucking patterns

Verse (8/4)

End Verse/Chorus (8 beats, 1 bar)

Chorus (watch for 2/4 bars) (use more typical chords here)

Verse 1

Don't say a word, don't tell me what you heard.
 There's something tonight that's killin' soft and slight.
 Here it comes again, lining up to place its bid.
 To take a little piece of her and float away,
 'Til there ain't anything left.

Verse 2

No need to lie, don't tell her that it's all right.
 There's tears in the wine now fallin' down from her eyes.
 There're some awful things to each other that we can do
 And when people think that somethin' good
 can come from them,
 Well people then they are just fools.

Chorus

They say you learn the more it burns,
 But what good does that do?
 If what you learn don't help to bring,
 The one you lost back to you.
 There ain't no easy way to lose the heart
 you called your home.
 And there ain't no easy way to make you feel okay,
 When baby you're all that you own.

Verse 3

Don't make a move,
 there's nothing now you can do.
 Those tears in the wine
 have burrowed down in her spine.
 Here they come again, fallin' like a driving rain.
 To take a little piece of her and wash away,
 Till nothing left can be saved.

Chorus