

Fingers to the Bone

Brown Bird
Salt for Salt (2011)
No Capo

Em
I've worked my fingers to the bone
not a pretty little penny have I got to show
I ain't looking for much
B7
just a little bit of rest by the side of the road
Em
I lift my voice to the forces above
A
the Lords of labor and the Goddess of love
Em B7
ain't I been a good, hard working
INTRO Em Em/F# Em/G B7
faithful servant and son

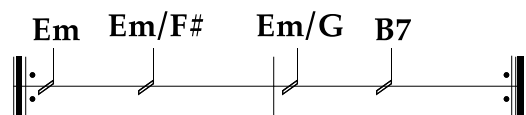
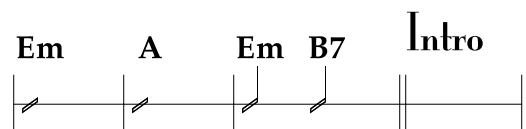
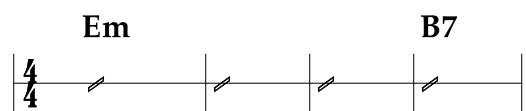
Em Em/F#
then the sky turns black
Em/G B7
and it cracks with a thundering voice
Em Em/F#
work is what you are when you're breathing in and out
Em/G B7
til your final breath falls to the floor
Em A
so swing down that sledgehammer through the wood
Em
a little test of mind over flesh oughta do you good
get up off the ground
A
you can lay down when the day is done
B7
and on the seventh day you can lay in the morning sun
INTRO

Em
I want to make my home on a mountain high
just me and my lover and the big old sky
I ain't asking for much
B7
just a little bit of rest before the day that I die
Em
I lift my voice to the forces above
A
the Lords of labor and the Goddess of love
Em B7
ain't I been a good, hard working
INTRO Em Em/F# Em/G B7
faithful servant and son

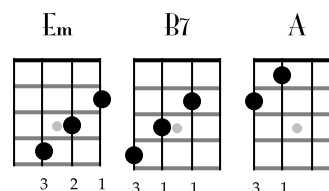
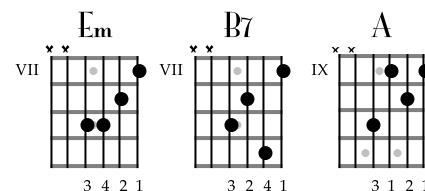
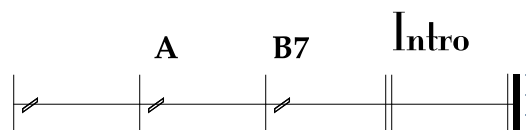
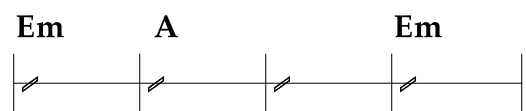
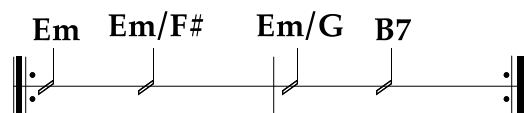
CHORUS

♩ = 88

Verse



Chorus



Fingers to the Bone

Intro

3x

3x

TAB

E dorian

VII IX XII

E minor

VII IX XII

B seven

VII IX XII

A major

VII IX XII

E blues

V VII IX

