

# Rake

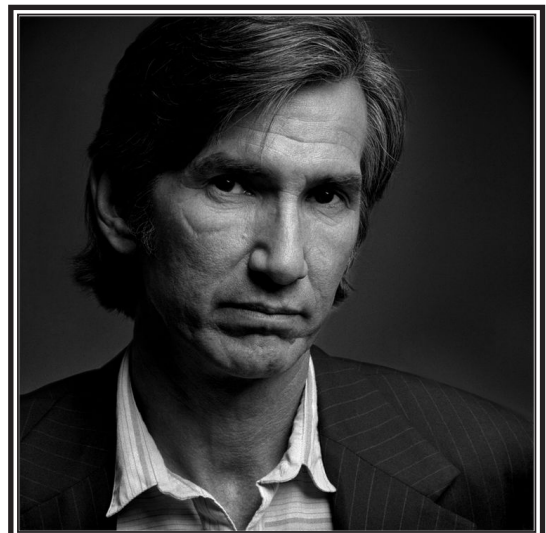
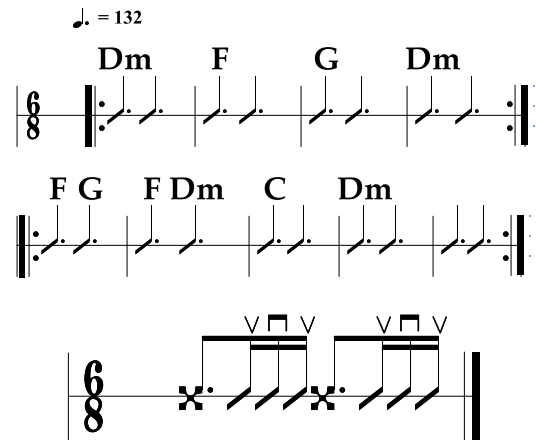
Townes Van Zandt  
Delta Momma Blues (1971)  
No Capo

Dm F  
I used to wake and run with the moon  
G Dm  
I lived like a rake and a young man  
Dm F  
I covered my lovers with flowers and wounds  
G Dm  
My laughter the devil would frighten  
F G F Dm  
The sun she would come and beat me back down  
C Dm  
But every cruel day had its nightfall  
F G F Dm  
I'd welcome the stars with wine and guitars  
C Dm  
Full of fire and forgetful

Dm F  
My body was sharp, the dark air clean  
G Dm  
And outrage my joyful companion  
Dm F  
Whisperin' women how sweet did they seem  
G Dm  
Kneelin' for me to command them  
F G F Dm  
And time was like water but I was the sea  
C Dm  
I wouldn't noticed it passin'  
F G F Dm  
Except for the turnin' of night into day  
C Dm  
And the turnin' of day into cursin'

Dm F  
Well, you look at me now, don't think I don't know  
G Dm  
What all your eyes are a sayin'  
Dm F  
Does he want us to believe these ravings and lies  
G Dm  
They're just tricks that his brain's been a playin'  
F G F Dm  
A lover of women he can't hardly stand  
C Dm  
He trembles he's bent and he's broken  
F G F Dm  
I've fallen it's true but I say to you  
C Dm  
Hold your tongues until after I've spoken

Dm F  
I was takin' my pride in the pleasures I'd known  
G Dm  
I laughed and said I'll be forgiven  
Dm F  
But my laughter turned 'round eyes blazing and said  
G Dm  
My friend, we're holdin' a wedding  
F G F Dm  
I buried my face but it spoke once again  
C Dm  
The night to the day we're a bindin'  
F G F Dm  
And now the dark air is like fire on my skin  
C Dm  
And even the moonlight is blinding



**Intro**

Dm F G

1 2 3

T A B

**D dorian**

V VII IX

**D minor**

V VII IX

**C major**

V VII IX

**F major**

V VII IX

**G major**

V VII IX

**Dm**

VIII

**C**

VIII

**F**

VII

**G**

VII

3 1 1 1

3 2 1 1

2 3 4 1

3 1 2 1

