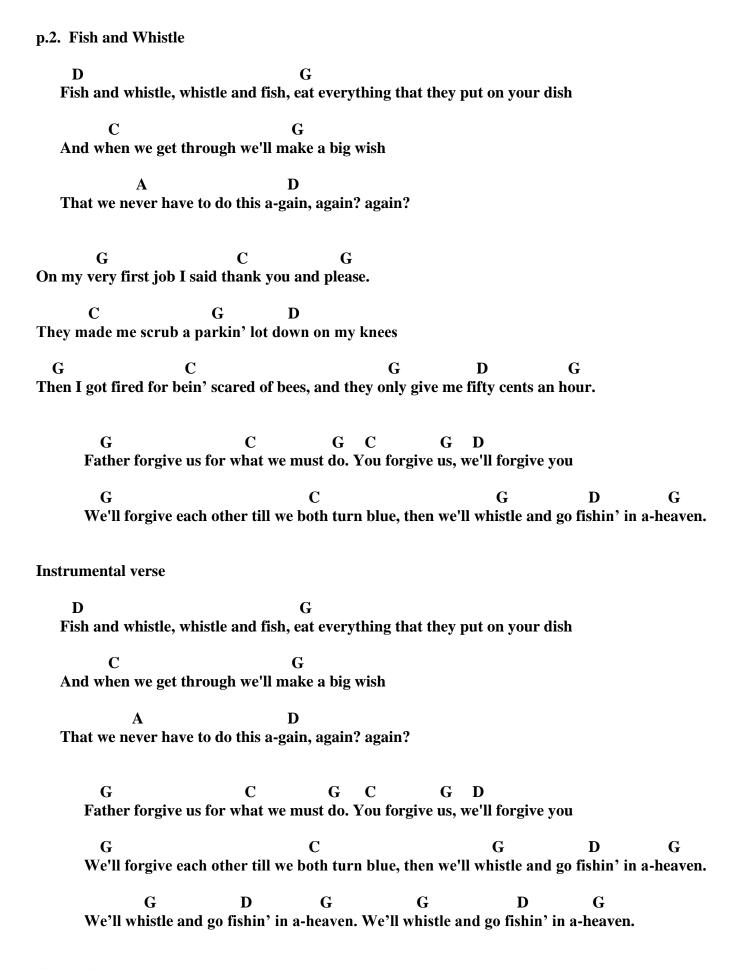


Intro: First 3 lines (verse)

G I been thinking late	C ly about the peop	G ole I meet			
C	G	D			
The carwash on the	_	_			
G	C		G	D	G
The way my ankles	hurt with shoes o	on my feet, and I'	_		
G	C	G C	G D		
Father forgive	ve us for what we	e must do. You fo	rgive us, we'll for	give you	
G We'll forgive	each other till w	C ve both turn blue,	G then we'll whistle	D and go fishir	G n' in a-heaven
Instrumental verse					
G	C	G C	G	D on a mankay	www.ah
I was in the army, b	ut I never dug a	trench. I used to	bust my knuckies	оп а шопкеу	wrench
G I'd go to town and d		C rls a pinch, but I o	_	D G ver even notic	eed me.
G Fath on foursi	C	G C	G D	····	
ratner forgiv	ve us for what we	e must ao. You 10.	rgive us, we'll forg	give you	
G	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	C	G	D	G
We'll forgive	e each other till w	e both turn blue,	then we'll whistle	and go fīshir	i' in a-heaven



Outro: instrumental verse