С	Am	
Crestfallen sidekick in an	old café,	
С	Am	
Never slept with a dream	before he had to go away.	
С	Am	
There's a bell in the towe	er, Uncle Ray bought a round,	
F	G C	
•	my in the cold, cold ground.	
Am	C Am	
Cold, cold ground. Cold,	cold ground. Cold, cold ground.	
С	Am	
•	when there's wood in the shed,	
C	Am	
There's a bird in the chim	nney and a stone in my bed.	
С	Am	
When the road's washed	out they pass the bottle around,	
F	G C	
And wait in the arms of t	he cold, cold ground.	
Am	С	Am
The cold, cold ground; th	e cold, cold ground; the cold, cold	ground.
	Δ	
Thorago a ribban in the wi	Am	
C	illow, there's a tire swing rope, Am	
And a briar patch of berri		
C	Am	
	ilbox and we'll never go to town,	
F	G C	
'Till we bury every dream	in the cold, cold ground.	
Am	Ć	Am
In the cold, cold ground;	the cold, cold ground; in the cold,	cold ground.

C	Am	
Gimme a Winchester rifle and a v	whole box of shells,	
	Am	
Blow the roof off the goat barn,	let it roll down the hill,	
C Ar	n	
Гhe piano is firewood; Times Sqı	uare is a dream,	
F	G C	
Well I find we'll lay down togeth	,	
Am		Am
n the cold, cold ground; the col	d, cold ground; in the cold, cold	ground.
C	Λm	
Mo'll call the cons on the Proodl	Am	
We'll call the cops on the Breedl C	Am	
And a whole box of Rebel and a		
C Ar	- 1	
Make a pile of trunk tires and bu		
F	G C	
Bring a dollar with you baby in tl	he cold, cold ground.	
Am	C	Am
n the cold, cold ground. In the c	cold, cold ground. In the cold, col	ld ground.
С	Am	
Γake a weathervane rooster, thr	ow rocks at his head,	
С	Am	
Stop talking to the neighbors un C A	ntil we all go dead. m	
Beware of my temper and the do		
	G C	
Break all of the windows in the c	cold, cold ground.	
Am	C	Am
n the cold, cold ground; in the c	cold, cold ground; in the cold, col	ld ground