

wrecking Ball - Gillian Welch

Soul Journey

F C F C Am G F Am G C

C F C
Well now boys, I'm a rollin' stone
G F C
that's what I was when I first left home
F C
Took every secret that I ever known
Am G F Am G C
and headed for the wall Like a wrecking ball

C F C
Started down on the holy road of sin
G F C
Playin' bass under a pseudo-nym
F C
The days were rough and it's all quite dim
Am G F Am G C
but my mind cuts through it all Like a wrecking ball

Chorus:

F Am G F C F C
I was just a little deadhead who's watching, who is watching
F Am G F C F C
I's just a little deadhead Fallen daughter on a scholar-ship

G F C
Well I got tired and let my average slip
F C
Then I's a farmer in the Pogonip
Am G F Am G C
with the weed that I recall was like a wrecking ball

C F C
Met a lovesick daughter of the San Joaquin
G F C
she showed me colors I'd never seen
F C
drank the bottom out of my canteen
Am G F Am G C
then left me in the fall like a wrecking ball

C F C
Standin' there in the autumn mist
G F C
Jack and Coke at the end-of-my-wrist
F C
yes I remember when first we kissed
Am G F Am G C
though it was nothing at all like a wrecking ball

(Chorus)

G F C
Oh, the weather and the blind-in ache
F C
was riding high till the '89 quake
Am G F Am G C
hit the Santa Cruz Garden Mall like a wrecking ball