





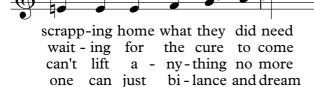
 C^7

Spend his life by work-ing hard carry-ing around some i - ron parts Waking up in a fil - thy room filled with the scent of dead mans_ doom Fin - ally on some bright-ful day he is stan-ding up and wal-king a - way Left a - lone by wife and child on - ly with al - co - ho - lic pride

Em

Am

T. Whistle



One day he fall fuck - ing hard Days pass by and months do come sitting at home and sleep - ing long Bru - bell-ing through all dark nights

 \mathbf{B}^7

T. Whistle

