

Black Peter

Verse 1 ||: A⁷ /// | D⁷ /// | A⁷ /// | D⁷ /// | % |
 | Em /// | Bm /// | A / G / | F[#]m /// |
 | Em /// | % | D⁷ /// | % :||

All of my friends come to see me last night,
I was laying in my bed and dying.
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel, Say the weather down there so fine.

Verse 2 Just then the wind came squalling through the dark,
 But who can the weather command?
 Just want to have a little peace to die, And a friend or two I love at hand.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 Fever roll up to a hundred and five.
 Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
 One more day I find myself alive, Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground.

Break | C /// | % | Em /// | % |
 See here how everything leads up to this day,
 | Dm /// | Am /// | Em /// | % |
 And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
 | D /// | G /// | C / Em / | Am /// |
 Sun going up and then the sun it go back down.
 | Fmaj7 /// | % | C /// | D /// | % |
 Shine through my window and my friends they come around,
 | Dm /// | % | Fmaj7 / / / | % | A⁷ / / / | % |
 Come around, come around, around.

Verse 4 The people might know, but the people don't care,
 That a man can be as poor as me.
 Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,
 Now let's come run and see, run and see,
 Run and see, run, run and see, and see.

Jam in D⁷

e--0--0-0--0--0---0-0--0-----
B--2--1^2--2---1^2--2-----
G--0--0-0--0--0---0-0--0-----2-----
D--2--1^2--2---1^2--2---1h2---1p0-----
A--0--0-0--0--0---0-0--0-----3--0--
E-intro-----