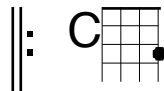


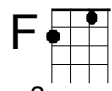
Killing the Blues - Alison Krauss and Robert Plant



T A B

3 1 | 4 2 0 | 3 3 1 | 4 2 0

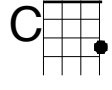
Leaves were falling, just like embers,
...guilty, of *something*
...ask me, just to leave you.



T A B

7 7 7 5 7 8 | 7 5 3 3 | 3 0

In colors red and gold, they set us on fire
I hope you nev-er do, *because there is* *nothing*
to go out on my own and get what I need to

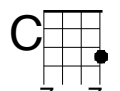


T A B

3 3 3 2 0 | 3 3 | 0 0

Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes.
sadder than losing yourself *in love*
you want me to find what I've already had

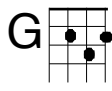
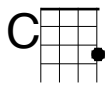
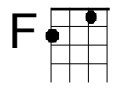
Chorus



T A B

5 5 5 5 3 7 | 3 | 7 7 7 7 5 7 8

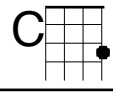
Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail



T A B

3 3 3 2 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 1 1

Bouncing over a white cloud, killing the blu



T A B

1 0 | 3 3 1 |

-es. Now I'm...
And then you