

Band "To Kingdom Come"

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B

Forefather pointed to kingdom come

F#

Sadly told his only son

A

Just be careful what you do

"Robbie Lick"

It all comes back on you.

False witness spread the news

Somebody's gonna lose

Either she or me or you,

Nothing we can do.

(Chorus)

A E

Don't you say a word

A E

Or reveal a thing you've learned

A G#m C#m

Time will tell you well

F#m A B

If you truly, truly fell

Tarred and feathered, yea!

Thistles and thorns,

One or the other

He kindly warns.

Now you look out the window tell me

What do you see?

I see a golden calf pointing

Back at me.

I been sitting in here for so darn long

Waitin' for the end to come along.

Holy roaster on the brink

Take a chance, swim or sink.

False witness, cast an evil eye

Said I cannot tell a lie,

Haints and saints don't bother me
I'm not alone you see.

(Chorus)

Haints: dialect word for haunts i.e. ghosts.

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