

Keep The Wolves Away

Uncle Lucius

Capo II

||: Bm D A G :||

Bm D
Took my first breath where the muddy Brazos spills into the Gulf of Mexico
A G
Where the skylines covered by chemical plants that put bread on the table of the workin man
Bm D
Well the workin man does his best to provide safety and shelter for kids and a wife
A G
Given a little of his soul everyday makin overtime to keep the wolves away

G
||: Bm D A G :||

Bm D
Well I was barely thirteen when the company man tried to dig my daddy's grave
A G
It happened on a French owned tanker ship spillin' poison into Galveston Bay
Bm D
Well, the liquid fire filled his lungs and his eyes, silenced, any moans or cries
A G
Cold and the grit, the damn stingin' pain but he fought like hell to keep the wolves away

G
||: Bm D A G :||

Bm D
For the next few years dad was sick as a dog but he made a recovery just to spite the odds
A G
Settlement came and we moved out of town where the sky isn't heavy with refinery clouds
Bm
Yeah he's still alive he's doing good he's in his fifties
D
but the money's runnin out and he's pinchin for pennies
A G
So I'm going for broke with every song I play, cause now it's my turn to keep the wolves away

G
||: Bm D A G :|| 3x

G

Bm D A G