Black Peter

Verse 1

|: A7 /// | D7 /// | A7 /// | D7 /// | % | Em /// | Bm /// | A / G / | F#m /// |
| Em /// | D7 /// | 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 /// |
| Dm /// | Am /// | Em /// |

See here how everything leads up to this day,

| Dm /// | Am /// | Em /// |
| D /// | G /// | C / Em / | Am /// |

And it's just like any other day that's ever been.

| Fmaj7 /// | % | C /// | D /// |
| Dm /// | Fmaj7 /// | % | A7 /// |

Sun going up and then the sun it go back down.
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--0--0---0--0--0-------------------
B--2--1^2--2----1^2--2-------------------
G--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-------------3--0--
E-intro------------------------0------------------------