

Sow The Sorrow - J.E.Moores © Sept. 1988

G D A
Daddy don't climb those stairs no more
G D A
Sleepin' by the TV on the rug by the door
G D A [Em G A] x2
All his dreams been cast to the floor.

G D A
Beautiful daughter stays by his side
G D A
Cookin' meals after work and tries
G D A [Em G A] x2
To make some smiles out of his sighs.

G D A
She needs to leave this little town
G D A
A life beyond the fields to be found
G D A
Or else the rain will drain her down.

Em G A
From dust to mud
Em G A
Linger 'till next year's crop
Em G A
Way beyond the frost
Em G A [Em G A] x2
And at what a cost, to herself.

G D A
"Ever since Mama died," she said
G D A
"Daddy works all day in his shed."
G D A Em G A
In her eye one can see her dread, silently
Em G A
Another birthday in this small town
Em G A Em G A
Where no one is still around, to care.

G D A
Now she's gonna pack the very least
G D A
Of what she has and travel east
G D A
See the sun rise for a little peace
Em G A
Her own little piece
Em G A
Of land to grow on.
Em G A
Sow the sorrow
Em G A
Sow the sorrow
Em G A
Sow the sorrow
Em G A
Of their love. [Em G A Em]