

# Rock, Salt and Nails

Druhá tráva

**G** **C** **G**  
On the banks of the river where the willow hang down  
**Em** **C** **G**  
Where the wild birds all warble with a low moaning sound  
**Em** **C** **G**  
Down in the hollow where the water runs cold  
**F** **C** **G**  
It was there I first listened to the lies that you told

**C** **G**  
Now I lie on my bed and I see your sweet face  
**Em** **C** **G**  
And the past I remember time cannot erase  
**Em** **C** **G**  
The letter you wrote me it was written in shame  
**F** **C** **G**  
And I know that your conscience still echos my name

**G** **C** **G**  
Now the nights are so lonely lord sorrow runs deep  
**Em** **C** **G**  
Nothing is worse than a night without sleep  
**Em** **C** **G**  
I walk out alone and look at the sky  
**F** **C** **G**  
Too empty to sing too lonesome to cry

**C** **G**  
Now if the ladies were blackbirds if the ladies were thrushes  
**Em** **C** **G**  
I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes  
**Em** **C** **G**  
If the ladies were squirrels with them high bushy tails  
**F** **C** **G**  
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails  
**F** **C** **G**  
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails