Man In The Long Black Coat

Joan Osborne

GmBCDCrickets are chirpin' the water is highGmBFGmBCThere's a soft cotton dress on the line hangin' dryGmBCWindow's wide open African treesGmBFGmBFBent over backwards in a hurricane breezeFNot a word, a goodbye, not even a note

в F Gm Gm She's gone with the man in the long black coat Gm B C D Somebody seem him hangin' around Gm B F Gm At the old dance hall on the outskirts of town Gm B C D He looked into her eyes when she stopped him to ask Gm Gm B F If he wanted to dance he had a face like a mask F Somebody said, from the Bible he quote

F в Gm Gm There was dust on the man in the long black coat Gm B C D Preacher was talkin' there's a sermon he gave Gm B F Gm He said every man's conscience is vile and depraved Gm B C D You cannot depend on it to be your guide Gm B F Gm When it's you who must keep it satisfied It ain't easy to swallow, it sticks in the throat

F Gm в Gm She give her heart to the man in the long black coat One, two... Esm B There are no mistakes in life some people say G5FG5 It's true sometimes you can see it that way Esm People don't live or die, people just float B F Gm Gm She give her heart to the man in the long black coat

GmBCDThere's smoke on the water, it's been there since JuneGmBFGmTree trunks uprooted in the high crescent moonGmBCDHear the pulse and vibrations and the rumblin' forceGmBFGmSomebody's out there beating on a dead horse

 ${\bf F}$ She never said nothin', there was nothin' she wrote

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