

Flycatcher Jack and the Whippoorwills, Keven Welch

Am

Wind is warm as mother's milk, steady as a siren

Though my whiskers smell of soap, my pistol smells of iron

Dm

This front porch is higher than, the rest of this poor town

Am

G

Am

I piss every day away, watch the sun go down

Am

If I was a gamblin' man, the way I used to be

Those downtown gals would gather 'round, Just to watch the likes of me

Dm

And those lazy bones would tumble, Those lazy bones would roll

Am

G

Am

I'd pick out my downtown gal, give her all my gold

[Chorus]

G

Am

G

Am

Hey, hey, whippoorwill sings all kinds a foolish things

Am

G

Am

All I know is that, if I had wings, I'd be gone by now

Am

Once a year this old hotel fills up at harvest time

Mexicans and Gypsy kids, mostly friends a mine

Dm

They all come in at sundown, fill my whiskey glass

Am

G

Am

They sit and sing a song with me, let the evenin' pass

Am

For in the old days I worked with them, I worked till the work was done

The crew we had back in those days, we where always number one

Dm

Northward with the seasons, Southward in the fall

Am

G

Am

Till I got hurt in the oil patch, Boys I had it all

[Chorus]

[Solo]

Am Dm Am G Am

Am Dm Am G Am

Am

This year we had no rain at all, not a single crop came in

Nothin' moves on Main Street now but an Oklahoma wind

Dm

And I am just a shadow, of the man I used to be

Am

G

Am

And I wish I had someone to sing 'The Long Black Veil' with me

[Chorus]

G

Am

G

Am

Hey, hey, whippoorwill sings all kinds a crazy things

Am

G

Am

All I know is that, if I had wings, I'd be gone by now

G

Am

G

Am

Hey, hey, whippoorwill sings all kinds a foolish things

Am

G

Am

All I know is that, if I had wings, I'd be gone by now