

Cracker, Father Winter

Intro:

E

Kayotis are screaming up on the ridge
Another year over and under the bridge
And a(open 1/2) I'm out here somewhere, guess I've got e friends
And b(open 1/2) now father winter is a(open 1/2) here, and he's leaning on e me

I don't want your money, don't your power
Don't want your love, ain't got time for it now
Sure don't want pity, unless it comes free
Cos now father winter is here, and he's leaning on me

Well d she steps on a beggars for e luck, yes she do ?

Dshe'll find a a victim to-e-night, oh yes this I can tell you
Dangels on father a winter am come break the b(open 1/2) spell

E-a(open 1/2)-e-b(open 1/2)-a(open 1/2)-e

Love is a lesson, love is a curse
Depends on the lover as to which one is worse
And I run on through the season of her sweet ? ? , oh yes I do
And now father winter is here, and he's leaning on me

D aleaning on e me

D aleaning on e me

D-a-e

Oooh