

Cold Black Chair

(Roberts, Crosbie)

E /128bpm

VERSE

I'm sittin' here in this cold black chair
Waitin for the world gonna spin somewhere
My head is ringing, voices singing to me
Man, why you just a-sittin' there

Got me a plan in mind
Know just what to do
Chase that treasure and I'll find
Findmy treasure is you

VERSE

I should burn me up that cold black chair
Smoke uprising in the open air
Start me choking
I get that joke and
Now it's time for truth or dare

CHORUS

BRIDGE

But there's always a fear and a scare
Keepin me here from there
Gotta be that cold black chair

SOLO over VERSE to CHORUS

BRIDGE

VERSE

Now I dream you on that cold black chair
Running your fingers through your long dark hair
You're kickin' your heels, spinnin' my wheels
Now I got a reason to care

CHORUS

CHORUS harp

END