Holes.

Passenger

Capo 4!

Intro: Am G C C (x 3)

Vers 1:

Am G C Am G C

 I know a man with nothing in his hands, nothing but a rolling stone

Am G C Am G C

 He told me about when his house burnt down, he lost everything he owned

Am G C Am G

 He lay asleep for six whole weeks, they were gonna ask his mother to

C

choose

 Am G C

When he woke up with nothing he said I'll tell you something

 Am G C

When you've got nothing, you've got nothing to lose

Refrein I:

 F C G

Now I've got a hole in my pocket, a hole in my shirt, a whole lot of

 Am

trouble, he said

 F C G

but now the money is gone, life carries on and I miss it like a hole in the

Am

head!

Herhalen intro: Am G C C (x4)

Vers 2:

Am G C Am G C

 I know a woman with kids around her ankles and a baby on her lap

 Am G C Am

she said one day her husband went to get a paper and the mother fucker

 G C

never came back

Am G C Am G C

mortgage to pay and four kids to raise, keeping the wolf from the door

 Am G C Am

she said the wolf's just a puppy and the door's double locked so why you

G C

gotta worry me for

Refrein I:

 F C G

Now he left a in hole in my heart a hole in a promise a hole on the side of

 Am

my bed

 F C G

oh now that he's gone well life carries and I miss him like a hole in the

Am

head

Brug:

F C G

 well sometimes you can't change and you can't choose

F C G

 and sometimes it seems you gain less than you lose

Refrein II:

 Dm F C G

Well we've got holes in our hearts, yeah we've got holes in our lives

 Dm F C

well we've got holes, we've got holes but we carry on

 Dm F C G

say we've got holes in our hearts, yeah we've got holes in our lives

 Dm F C

well we've got holes, we've got holes, but we carry on (dit herhalen tot einde)