

THE TROUBLE WITH BLOOD

intro: | G A | D A | repeat

G A
I heard this boy talk about his daddy the other day

D G
Like he was just some kind of crazy old fool

G A B
Maybe he is, maybe he ain't - hey, I don't know

G A
But I know that boy loves his daddy

F# B
Just about as much as he can stand

G E G E
Cruel words get spoken and hearts get broken

A
It's hard to understand

CHORUS:

G A D A
That's the trouble with blood,

G A D A
Your sons and your daughters

G A D A G
That's the trouble with blood - blood, blood,

A D
It's thicker than water

G A
I heard his mama screaming at her daughter the other day

D G
Acting like she wished she'd never been born

G A B
I saw those tears welling up in both of their eyes

G A
You know that mama never had more joy

F# B
Than when that baby come into this world

