

Feathered Indians (G) capo 5 - Tyler Childers

: D A
G G:

Well, my buckle makes impressions on the inside of her thigh D A
There are little feathered Indians where we tussled through the night G G
If I'd known she was religious, then I wouldn't have came stoned D A
To the house of such an angel too fucked up to get back home G G

Looking over West Virginia smoking Spirits on the roof D A
She asked ain't anybody told you that them things are bad for you G G
I said, "Many folks have warned me, there's been several people try D A
But up 'til now, there ain't been nothing that I couldn't leave behind G G

D A
G G

Hold me close my dear A G
Sing your whispering song A G
Softly in my ear A G
And I will sing along A G
Honey, tell me how your love runs true Bm A G
And how I can always count on you Bm A G
To be there when the bullets fly A
I'd run across the river just to hold you tonight G

: D A
G G:

Well my heart is sweating bullets from the circles, it has raced D A
Like a little feathered Indian calling out the clouds for rain G G
I'd go runnin' through the thicket I'd go careless through the thorns D A
Just to hold her for a minute though it'd leave me wanting more G G

CHORUS

CHORUS

: D A
G G:
D...