THE TROUBLE WITH BLOOD

intro: | G A | D A | repeat I heard this boy talk about his daddy the other day Like he was just some kind of crazy old fool Maybe he is, maybe he ain't - hey, I don't know But I know that boy loves his daddy F# Just about as much as he can stand E G Cruel words get spoken and hearts get broken It's hard to understand CHORUS: Α That's the trouble with blood, D А Your sons and your daughters A D Α That's the trouble with blood - blood, blood, It's thicker than water I heard his mama screaming at her daughter the other day Acting like she wished she'd never been born I saw those tears welling up in both of their eyes You know that mama never had more joy F#

Than when that baby come into this world

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ The pain and the sorrow will be there tomorrow

A It's hard to understand

CHORUS:

That's the trouble with blood, Your mothers and fathers That's the trouble with blood - blood, blood It's thicker than water

You can't wash it out, no, no, no You can curse it you can swear it That's the trouble with blood - blood, blood You just gotta wear it

---- SOLO----

|G | A | F# | B | G | E | G | E | G | E | A |

It's hard to understand...

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That's the trouble with blood That's the trouble with blood