

## **Saint of Circumstance**

Instrumental ||: A /// | G D A / :|| 4x

Got to be heaven, cause here's where the rainbow ends.

If this ain't the real thing, then it's close enough to pretend.

When that wind blows, when the night's about to fall.

You can hear the silence call, it's a certain sort of sound, like the rain fallin' down

Driven by the wind, like the dust that blows around, and the rain fallin' down

Instrumental || Bb#11 / / / | % :||

Break |  $|: E / / |DA / / :|| 3x \rightarrow |B / / / | \% |$ 

Holes in what's left of my reason, Holes in the knees of my blues.

Odds against me been increasin', but I'll pull through.

 $||: E///| D A//:|| 3x \rightarrow |D///| % |$ 

I never could read no road map, I don't know what the weather might do.

But when that rich wind whines and I see the dark star shine,

I got a feeling there's no time to lose, no time to lose.



## || A /// | GDA/ : ||

Never know now, just don't never know, no.

Jam ||: 
$$B^{b\#}11 ///|$$
 % :|| ||: A / / / | G D A / :|| 4x (to end the jam)

Sure don't know what I going for, But I'm gonna go for it for sure.......