

Black Peter

Guitar Start Organ

[Verse 1]

A7 D7
All of my friends come to see me last night,
A7 D7
I was layin' in my bed and dyin'.
Em Bm A G F#m Em D7
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel say the weather down here so
fine.

[Verse 2]

A7 D7
Just then the wind came squallin' through the door,
A7 D7
But who can the weather command?
Em Bm A G F#m
Just want to have a little peace to die,
Em D7
And a friend or two I love at hand.

[Verse 3]

A7 D7
Fever roll up to a hundred and five,
A7 D7
Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
Em Bm A G F#m
One more day I find myself alive,
 Em D7
Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground.

[Chorus]

C
See here how everything lead up to this day,
D Am Em
And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
D G C Em Am
Sun comin' up and then the sun goin' down.
Fmaj7 C D7
Shine through my window and my friends they come
around,
Dm Fmaj7 A7
Come around, come around.

[Verse 4]

A7 D7
The people might know, but the people don't care,
A7 D7
That a man can be as poor as me.
Em Bm A G F#m
Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,
Em D7
Now let's go run and see, run and see.