

Black Peter

Intro

```
|--0--0-0--0--0---0-0--0-----|
|--2--1/2--2---1/2--2-----|
|--0--0-0--0---0-0--0-----2---|
|--2--1/2--2---1/2--2---1h2---1p0---|
|--0--0-0--0---0-0--0-----3--0--|
|-----|
```

Verse 1

```
||: A7 /// | D7 /// | A7 /// | D7 /// | % |
| Em /// | Bm /// | A / G / | F#m /// |
| Em /// | % | D7 /// | % :||
```

All of my friends come to see me last night,
I was laying in my bed and dying.
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel, Say the weather down there so fine.

Verse 2

Just then the wind came squalling through the dark,
But who can the weather command?
Just want to have a little peace to die, And a friend or two I love at hand.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3

Fever roll up to a hundred and five.
Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
One more day I find myself alive,
Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground.

Bridge

| C /// | % | Em /// | % |

See here how everything leads up to this day,

| Dm /// | Am /// | Em /// | % |

And it's just like any other day that's ever been.

| D /// | G /// | C / Em / | Am /// |

Sun going up and then the sun it go back down.

| F /// | % | C /// | D ///

Shine through my window and my friends they come around,

| Dm /// | % | F /// | % | A⁷ /// | % |

Come around, come around, around.

Verse 4

The people might know, but the people don't care,

That a man can be as poor as me.

Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,

Now let's come run and see, run and see,

Run and see, run, run and see, and see.

Jam in D⁷