

## Tragic Mishaps

### INTRO

Am C

Am C

### VERSE 1

Am C

James K. Brown was an alcoholic man

Am C

Drove his Ford into a white Sudan

G F

He never found what he was looking for

G F

A way to crash into a life full of open doors

C

When they were closed

### VERSE 2

Am C

Beautiful itch in the kitchen chair

Am C

Breathing in a sharp slice of air

G F

These tragic mishaps happen all the time

G F

Exceeding all the deaths by homicide

C

To people in their prime

### CHORUS

Am C

Am C

G F

C

### VERSE 3

Am C

Sarah Mae would die within the hour

Am C

Withered leaves dark on her yellow flower

G F

Her stories gathered up around her eyes

G F

The only things consistent in her life

C

Bright like fireflies

#### **VERSE 4**

Am

C

And though it's hard for us to try and understand

Am

C

Maybe tragic mishaps were always in the plan

G

F

And when we stumble and we trip into fatality

G

F

Maybe we just open our eyes to reality

C

Like waking from a dream

#### **CHORUS**

Am C

Am C

G F

C