Blackbirds and Crows
By The Nashville Bluegrass Band Key of F Am7 B ^b C C7 D E ^b F G7
$ E^{\flat} E^{\flat} E^{\flat} / D / C / Am7 / F (x2), F $
Verse 1 F F B [♭] F
Eva was a fast thang, most every – body knew
I F I G7 I C I C While o - ther girls were run – nin' wild, E - va flew
F F B ^þ F
Her life was the fast lane, but it soon be – gan to show I Bb I F I Bb I F
So, I begged her, with me to go, to a lit – tle home here in I – da – ho,
with the black – birds and the crows
Verse 2
F F B ^b F
One year we were hap - py, tried to keep our lives on track I F I F I G7 I C I C
While I was look – ing to the fu - ture, E - va was look – in' back
│ F │ F │ B♭ │ F She said she missed the old life, she was truth – ful I sup – pose,
B ^þ F B ^þ F
But the truth was, she could never leave, truth was, all the nights I grieve,
if I_ ever had to let her go
Chorus
$ B^{\flat} B^{\flat} / E^{\flat} B^{\flat} F $ Black – bird sat on a fence line, crows flew through the sky.
B [♭] B [♭] G7 C C
I whis – pered low into Eva's ear, "Eva,you - 're gon – na die" $I B^{\flat} I B^{\flat} I F I B^{\flat} I B^{\flat} I F$
She's a half a mile out and a quar – ter a – cross, be – neath those wheat – field rows
And no one knows who put her there, but the black - birds and the crows
Interlude
E ^b E ^b E ^b / D/ C/ Am7/ F (x2), F F F
Verse 3
F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F
F F G7 C
I tell 'em how she packed her bags and_ wrecked our hap – py home F I F I Bb
Oh, I tell 'em she's down in $At - Ian - ta$, do – in' co – caine, and God on – ly knows!
N.C. (B [♭]) F B [♭] F But, Eva's not gone,_ she's here with me, right here where, she'll al – ways be,
C7 F F
with the black – birds and the crows
Chorus Ending
$ E^{\flat} E^{\flat} E^{\flat} D/C/Am7/ F (x2)$