**Chisled In Stone**

Vern Gosdin

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
|  | You went crying to the bedroom |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | G |
| I ran off to the bar |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | A | D |
|  | Another peace of heaven gone to hell |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
|  | The words we spoke in anger |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | G |
| Just tore my world apart |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | A | D |
|  | And I sat there feeling sorry for myself |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
|  | Then an old man sat down beside me |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | G |
| And looked me in the eye |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | A | D |
|  | And said son I know what your going through |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
|  | You oughta get down on your knees |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | G | A |
| And thank your lucky stars |  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| That you got some one to go home to |  |

|  |
| --- |
| Chorus: |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | D | D7 | G |
|  | You don’t know | about lonely |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| Or how long the nights can | be |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | A |
| Till youÃ¢ve lived through the s | tories |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| That still living in me |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | D7 | G |
| You donÃ¢t know a | bout sadness |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| Till youÃ¢ve faced life alone |  |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | | | A |
| You donÃ¢t know about lonely | | |  |
|  | D |
| Till itÃ¢s chiseled in stone |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
|  | So I brought these pretty flowers |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | G |
| Hoping you would understand |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | A | D |
|  | Sometimes a man is such a fool |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
|  | Those golden words of wisdom |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | G |
| From the heart of that old man |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | A | D |
| Sh | owed me I ainÃ¢t nothing without you |  |

|  |
| --- |
| Chorus: |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | D | D7 | G |
|  | You donÃ¢t know | about lonely |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| Or how long the nights can be |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | A |
| Till youÃ¢ve lived through the st | ories |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| That old man just told me |  |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | D | D7 | G |
|  | And you donÃ¢t know ab | out sadness |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| Till youÃ¢ve faced life a | lone |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | A |
| You donÃ¢t know about lonely |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| Till itÃ¢s chiseled in stone |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | D | A |
| You donÃ¢t know | about lonely |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | D |
| Till itÃ¢s chiseled in stone |  |