**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 |   |