

Harlem River Blues - - Justin Townes Earle

Capo 3 fingerpick (melody line starts on 3rd scale degree)

^E Lord, I'm goin' uptown to the Harlem River to drown ^A
Dirty water's gonna ^E cover me over and I'm not gonna make a sound ^{B7} ^E

^E I'm on a roll, mama, I gotta go, I gotta get there while I still can ^A
Troubled days are behind me now and I know they're gonna let me in ^{B7}
So when you see me walkin' up the FDR, just a-singin' and a-clappin' my hands ^A
Tell my mama I love her, tell my father I tried, give my money to my baby to spend ^E

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[Break]

^E Good times come and they go, even a good man'll break ^A
He'll let his troubles bury him whole even though he knows what's at stake ^{B7}
So I'm taking no chances, carrying over while I'm still good in His grace ^A
I'm no fool, mama, I know the difference between tempting and choosing my fate ^E

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