

Emmylou - First Aid Kit

Intro

Oh, the bi-tter winds are coming in,
And I'm al-ready missing the summer
Sto-ckholm's cold but I've been told
I was born to endure this kind of weather.
When it's you- I find, like a ghost in my mind,
I'm defeated and I gladly wear the crown.

I'll be your Emmylou and I'll be your Ju-ne i-f
you'll be my Gram and my Johnny too.
No, I'm, not a-sking much of you
Just sing little darling, sing with me.

So, mu--ch I know, that things just don't grow
If you don't, bless them with your patience.
And-I've-been-- there before, I held up the door
For ev--ery stranger with a promise.
But I'm-- holding back, that's the strength that I lack,
Every morning keeps returning at my window.
And it brings me to you--, and I won't just pass through,
But I'm not, asking for a storm.

I'll be your Emmylou and I'll be your Ju-ne i-f
you'll be my Gram and my Johnny too
No, I'm, not a-sking much of you
Just sing little darling, sing with me

And ye--s, I-might-- have lied-to-you,
You wouldn't benefit from knowing the truth
I-- was frightened but I held fast,
I need-- you now at long-- last

QUIET

I'll be your Emmylou and I'll be your Ju-ne i-f
you'll be my Gram and my Johnny too
No, I'm, not a-sking much of you
Just sing little darling, sing with me

OUTRO CHORUS

I'll be your Emmylou and I'll be your Ju-ne i-f
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No, I'm, not a-sking much of you
Just sing little darling, sing with me
Just sing little darling, sing with me
Just sing little darling, sing with me

Liz vocal
John pick