

Em D
I went and talked to Henry
Em D
And he told me you were lying
Em D
He said that you're his sister
Em D
And he always has known when you're lying.

Bm Em
But he told me you knew where your father's guns
Bm Em
Are hidden in the back of your mother's closet
Bm Em
You know how to shoot and you won't take lightly
Bm Em
Being accused of what you've been hiding.

Em D
I had hoped Henry was lying
Em D
'Cause he told me I'd be dying
Em D
If I told you I thought you were lying
Em D
Henry said I would be dying.

Bm Em
So now your mother's dialing nine-one-one and
Bm Em
Taking from your hand your father's gun
Bm Em
I should have let it lie, I had to know
Bm Em
Imagine my pain as I watch my blood
Em D
Flow out on your mother's floor.

