

Edgar Alan Poe

Capo 4th

Dreams From A Canyon

G D D/C G D D/C

G D D/C G
I went into the damp grounds of the catacombs

D D/C G
I had dark visions of Edgar Poe

G D d/C G
I did not know there was a cask of amontillado

C D D/C G
But they drank to the buried and those stacked in repose

G C D D/C (G)
The scripts were hard to read, but I wanted to act it out

G D D/C X2

G am C G
But the drama did not support me felt the devil too close to me

C C/G D
I couldn't figure out what becomes of thee

C G em
Find a place where the tell tale heart will heal

C G em
And where it pulsates the consciousness

C G em
From stories penned in Virginia to a homeless in Baltimore

D C/D G
But the deep recesses of his mind are in the catacombs

G C D D/C X2