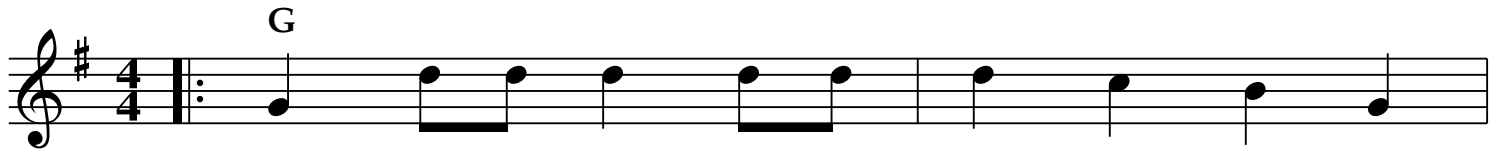


Box Of Shadows

Phillip Mills

Capo: 2

Intro: G G Am Am C C D7 G



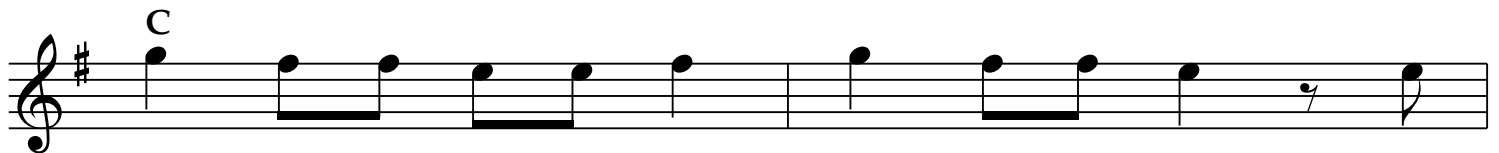
What am I bid for this box of sha - dows?



Out in the al-ley, you'll find ev-'ry lad knows It's worth more than a



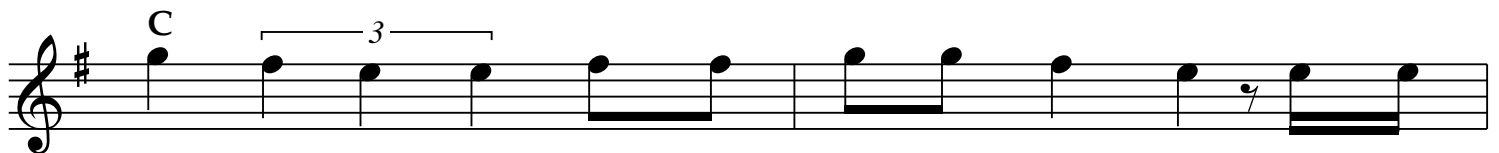
sil - ver mine, A box of sha-dows this fine.



I'll sell 'em sin - gle, or I'll sell the lot So
One from a Cap - tain or one from a King Can
You want a wo - man but don't have the knack, I've
Where do I get 'em? Bet you'd like to know. A



you can fill your own gold - en pot From your
make you Lord o - ver an - - y - thing, Put a
got your cure; it's this shade you lack. Well, she
knife at dusk by an o - pen door. Then the



friends and neigh - bors 'cause they'll want what you've got If they're
song in your voice, give your step a new spring Like you
ain't seen the like, it's so big — and black, Not that
marks that I find add their own to my store And I've

e - ven a _____ lit - tle like you.
 own _____ the _____ streets of the town.
 pale _____ im - i - - ta - tion of yours.
 no _____ fear they're gon - na com - plain.

What am I bid for this box of sha-dows? Out in the al-ley, you'll

find ev - 'ry lad knows It's worth more than a sil - ver mine, A

box of sha-dows this fine. It's worth more than a

sil - ver mine, A box of sha-dows this fine.

History:
 July, 2010