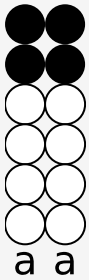


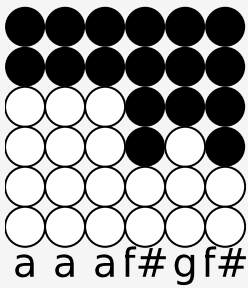
Tin whistle tabs for: Sinkhole

Genre: folk

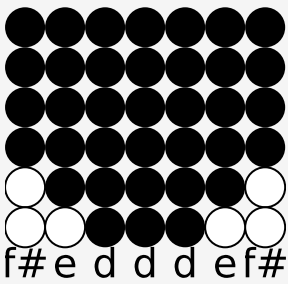
Author/Performer: Kristin Hersh



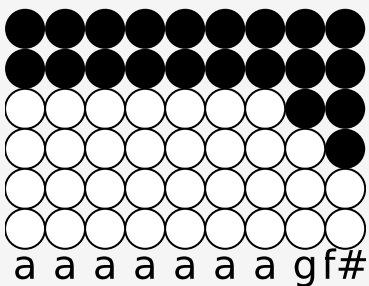
Well it's



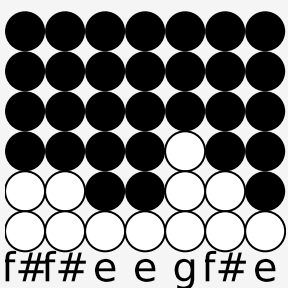
sundown in the sinkhole,



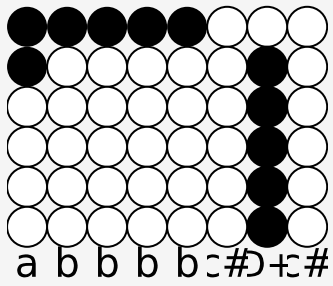
It's sunrise up on the hill.



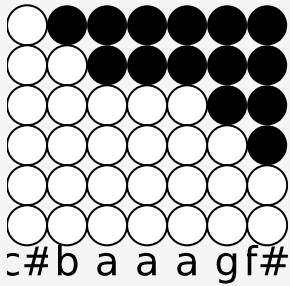
The thieves are sleeping in hades palm,



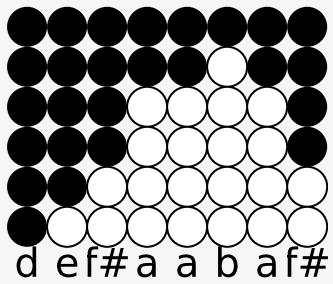
And they're keeping very still.



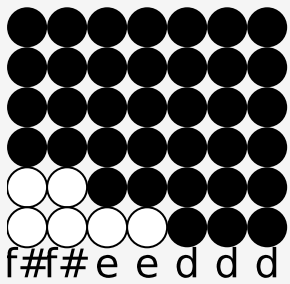
It's summer in winterhaven,



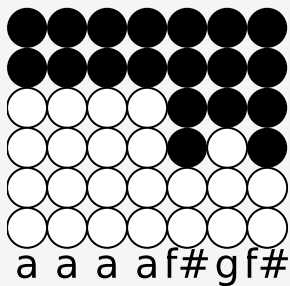
And the earth, she's caving in.



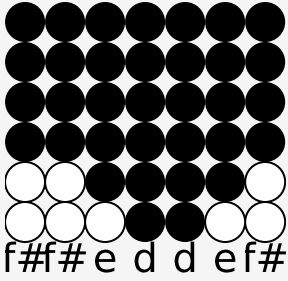
There's no water on the land,



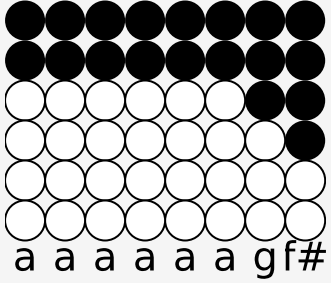
And it's all because of sin.



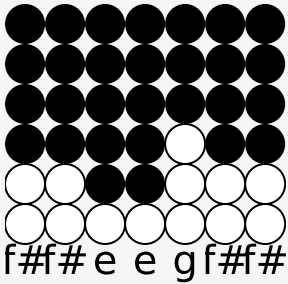
Mae rose owens lost her bedroom



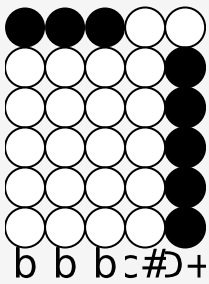
When the porches all fell in.



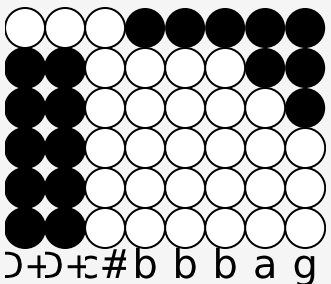
Guy laguarde kissed his yard goodbye



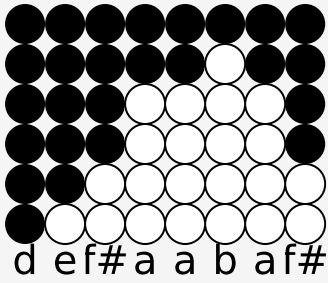
And it's all because of sin.



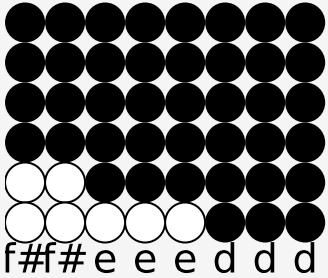
No one must be told



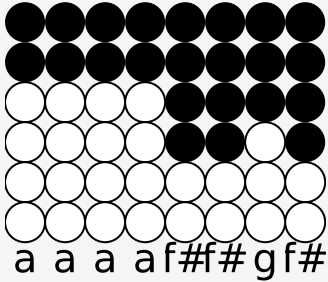
About this thieving in the night,



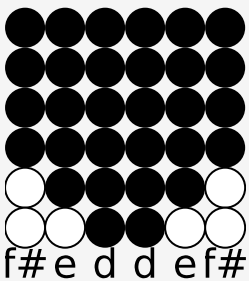
Satan stole the landscape,



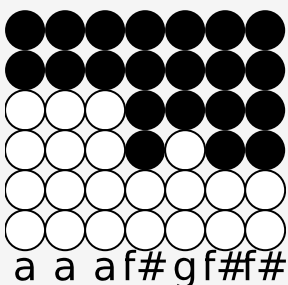
It was gone with the morning light.
It's sundown in the sinkhole,
It's sunrise up on the hill.
The thieves are sleeping in hades palm,
And they're keeping very still.
It's summer in winterhaven,
And the earth, she's caving in.
There's no water on the land,
And it's all because of sin.



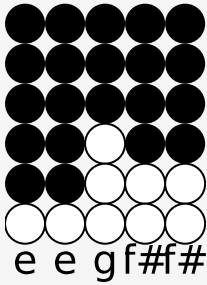
Seven recreational vehicles



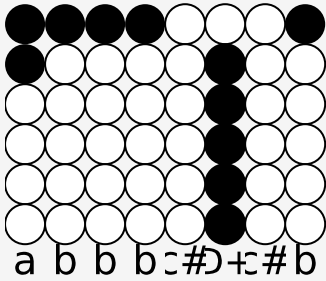
were buried underground.



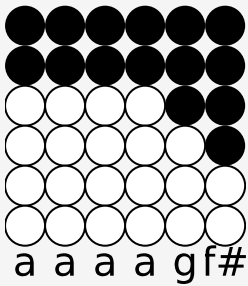
Seven cranes went after them,



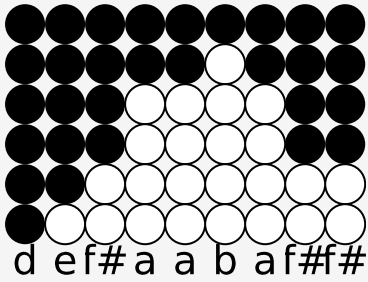
Six could not be found.



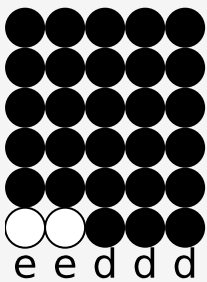
A porsche and half a swimming pool



Are lost I am afeared.



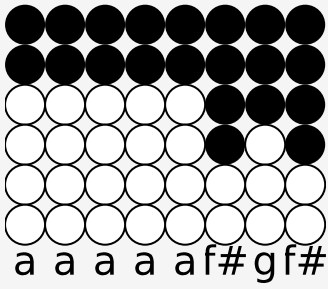
The seventh crane approached the hole,



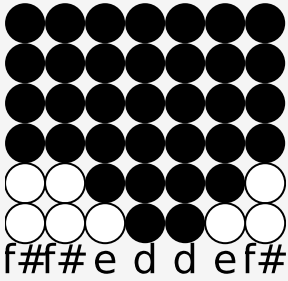
Then it disappeared.

It's sundown in the sinkhole,
 It's sunrise up on the hill.
 The thieves are sleeping in hades palm,
 And they're keeping very still.
 It's summer in winterhaven,

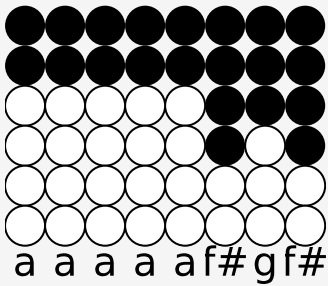
And the earth, she's caving in.
 There's no water on the land,
 And it's all because of sin.



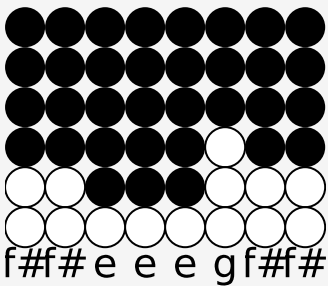
St. augustine in his slumber,



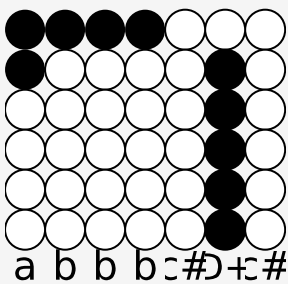
Feels the depths of his own soul.



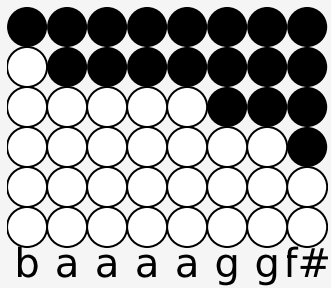
St. bernadette in her vision,



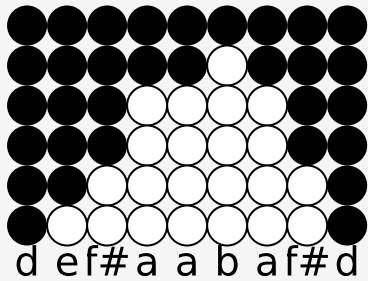
Feels her body beyond control.



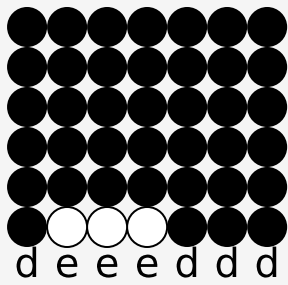
The flowers of narcissus,



Are nailed to the underworld door,



And hades has the medicine,



That he keeps down on the floor.

It's sundown in the sinkhole,

It's sunrise up on the hill.

The thieves are sleeping in hades palm,

And they're keeping very still.

It's summer in winterhaven,

And the earth, she's caving in.

There's no water on the land,

And it's all because of sin.