

SLUGS IN THE DUST

D Em F#m Em
I was wandering down a dusty country road

D Em F#m Em
came upon some slugs in the middle goin' slow

G Gdim Em A
I felt a song come on and this is how it goes

G Gdim Em A
slugs in the dust they take their chances when they must

G Gdim Em A
slugs in the dust they crawl through the unknown and trust
Bm F#m G A Caug
that they will make it 'cause all they are are slugs in the dust

D Em F#m Em
the slugs were slimey and the road was wide and dry
D Em F#m Em
they probably wouldn't make it but they were not scared to try
G Gdim Em A
I saw the look of determination in their primitive eyes

C D
I was afraid a car would come and run them down
C D
I offered to carry them across to higher ground
G Gdim Em A
but they said "no, we will make it on our own somehow"

D Em F#m Em
so I left them to struggle across that dirty road
D Em F#m Em
dead leaves and dust sticking to them as they go
G Gdim Em A
I promised to sing this song so everyone would know

G Gdim Em A
slugs in the dust they take their chances when they must
G Gdim Em A
slugs in the dust they crawl through the unknown and trust
Bm F#m G A Bm F#m
that they will make it 'cause all they are are slugs in the dust
G A Bm F#m G A Caug
all they are are slugs in the dust all we are are slugs in the