

Breakfast In Hell - Slaid Cleaves 2000

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Bm] / [Bm]

In the [Bm] melting snows of On-[D]tario
Where the [A] wind'll make you [Bm] shiver
'Twas the [Bm] month of May, up in [D] Georgian Bay
Near the [A] mouth of the Musquash [Bm] River
Where the [D] bears prowl, and the [A] coyotes howl
And you can [D] hear the [A] osprey [Bm] scream [Bm]
Back in [A] '99, we were cutting pine
And [D] sending it [A] down the [Bm] stream [Bm]

Young [Bm] Sandy Gray came to [D] Go Home Bay
All the [A] way from P.E.-[Bm] I.
Where the [Bm] weather's rough and it [D] make's you tough
No [A] man's afraid to [Bm] die
Sandy [D] came a smiling, Thirty [A] Thousand Islands
Was the [D] place to [A] claim his [Bm] glo-o-o-[Bm]ry
Now [A] Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And [D] this is [A] Sandy's [Bm] story [Bm]

Young [D] Sandy Gray lives [Bm] on today
In the [D] echoes of a mighty [Bm] yell
[A] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [D] story [A] that I [Bm] tell, boys
This [D] story [A] that I [Bm] tell [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm]

Now Sandy [Bm] Gray was boss of the [D] men who'd toss
The [A] trees onto the [Bm] shore
They'd [Bm] come and go 'til they'd [D] built a floe
A hundred [A] thousand logs or [Bm] more
And he'd [D] ride 'em down towards [A] Severn Sound
To cut 'em [D] up in the [A] mills for [Bm] timber [Bm]
And the [A] ships would haul spring summer and fall
'Til the [D] ice came [A] in De-[Bm]cember [Bm]

On one [Bm] Sabbath day, big [D] Sandy Gray
Came into [A] camp with a peavy on his [Bm] shoulder
With a [Bm] thunder crack, he [D] dropped his axe
And the [A] room got a little bit [Bm] colder
Said [D] "Come on all you, we got [A] work to do
We gotta [D] give 'er [A] all we can [Bm] give 'er [Bm]
There's a [A] jam of logs at the little jog
Near the [D] mouth of the [A] Musquash [Bm] River" [Bm]

With no [Bm] time to pray on the [D] Lord's day
They were [A] hoping for God's for-[Bm]giveness
But the [Bm] jam was high in a [D] troubled sky
And they [A] set out about their [Bm] business
They [D] poked with their poles, and [A] ran with the rolls
And [D] tried to [A] stay on their [Bm] feet [Bm]
Every [A] trick they tried, one man cried
"This [D] log jam's [A] got us [Bm] beat!" [Bm]

But **[D]** Sandy Gray was **[Bm]** not afraid
 And he **[D]** let out a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell" **[Bm]**

Now every **[Bm]** one of the men, did the **[D]** work of ten
 And then **[A]** Sandy scrambled up to the **[Bm]** top
 He's **[Bm]** working like a dog heaving **[D]** 30 foot logs
 And it **[A]** looked like he'd never **[Bm]** stop
 And they **[D]** struggled on, these **[A]** men so strong
 'Til the **[D]** jam be-**[A]**gan to **[Bm]** sway **[Bm]**
 Then they **[A]** dove for cover to the banks of the river
 All ex-**[D]**cept for **[A]** Sandy **[Bm]** Gray **[Bm]**

Now with **[Bm]** thoughts of death, they **[D]** held their breath
 As they **[A]** saw their friend go **[Bm]** down
[Bm] They all knew in a **[D]** second or two
 He'd be **[A]** crushed or frozen or **[Bm]** drowned
 Then they **[D]** saw him fall, they **[A]** heard him call
 Just **[D]** once **[A]** then it was **[Bm]** over **[Bm]**
 Young **[A]** Sandy Gray gave his life that day
 Near the **[D]** mouth of the **[A]** Musquash **[Bm]** River **[Bm]**

But **[D]** Sandy Gray was **[Bm]** not afraid
 And he **[D]** let out a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell"

/ [D] / [A] / [D][A] / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm]

East of **[Bm]**↓ Giant's Tomb there's **[D]**↓ plenty of room
 There's no **[A]**↓ fences, and no **[Bm]**↓ walls
 And if you **[Bm]**↓ listen close **[D]**↓ you'll hear a ghost
[A]↓ Down by Sandy Gray **[Bm]**↓ Falls
 Through the **[D]** tops of the trees you'll **[A]** hear in the breeze
 The **[D]** echoes of a **[A]** mighty **[Bm]** y-**[Bm]**ell **[Bm]** ahhhh-**[Bm]**hhhh
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell!" **[Bm]**

And **[D]** Sandy Gray lives **[Bm]** on today
 In the **[D]** echoes of a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell!"

/ [D][A] / [Bm][A] / [Bm][A] / [Bm] ↓

