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There is the tab for the intro and the chords for the rest.
Intro: 1st Guitar: Am - Em - G - G
2nd Guitar:
Verse 1:
Am
          Em
The old man's been stealing
Am Em G
She's holding her grievance for a hundred-odd years
Am Em G
We all keep believing
Am Em
That history repeats itself year after year
Verse 2:
Am Em
         G
All I fear's that the future is worse
Am Em G Am
We have to give in to the hundred-year curse
Am Em G Am
Sweat in the sun like we're diggin' a grave
Am Em G Am
Dig deep enough and our fortune we'll save
          G
   Em
Am
"If only, if only," the woodpecker sighs,
   Em G Am
Am
"The bark on the trees was as soft as the skies,"
  Em G Am
Am
As the wolf waits below, hungry and lonely
Am Em G Am
He cries to the mo-oo-n, "If only, if only."
             G
       Em
Chasin' the skirt of a beautiful wife
Am
You make mistakes and it's my back that breaks
Am
  Em G
And forever my past steals my life
  Em G
Am
To submission I'm beat but there's hope beneath these feet
         Em
Blisters and blood and the sun makes you blind
You don't let it eat 'til it can't help but be kind
Am
                 Em
'Cause you know what's important with your back to the wall
                 G
    Em
Am
You can break metal chains when your friends don't let you fall
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Em

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"If only, if only," the woodpecker sighs,
   Em G
Am
"The bark on the trees was as soft as the skies,"
   Em G Am
Am
As the wolf waits below, hungry and lonely
     Em G Am
Am
He cries to the mo-oo-n, "If only, if only."
I'm a sword but I find myself blunt
And that is no use when I'm fighting my history, fighting my history
A|0-----0----3-----3------|
I have no blade, I'm more like a feather
That is no use when I' m fighting my history, fighting my history
.
|A|0-----0----3-----3-----2-----2-----1
I have no blade, I'm more like a feather
But I can't fly away when I'm fighting myself
Am Em
        G
"If only, if only," the woodpecker sighs,
 Em G Am
Am
"The bark on the trees was as soft as the skies,"
  Em G Am
Am
As the wolf waits below, hungry and lonely
  Em G Am
Am
He cries to the mo-oo-n, "If only, if only."
Am
    Em
      G
"If only, if only," the woodpecker sighs,
  Em G
Am
"The bark on the trees was as soft as the skies,"
  Em G Am
As the wolf waits below, hungry and lonely
  Em G Am
Αm
He cries to the mo-oo-n, "If only, if only."
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