

Narrowest of Margins

David Kuncicky

Chorus Dm F C F C

I'm mak-ing my way through this world by the nar-row - est of mar - gins

6 F C Dm Am Dm Am

some say it's a luck - y bone some a dev - il's bar - gain

Verse Dm C Dm Am

Chug-ging beer and crank-ing drugs liv - ing with no fear

15 Dm G Dm C A

it's a mir - a - cle we made it through our young - er years

20 Dm C Dm Am

Hit - ting back - road dives and bars with bet - ter men than I I

24 Dm G Dm C

don't know how I won her love but I'm keep - ing her close - ly

Coda - ritardando

28 A Dm A7 Dm Dm

by some say it's a dev - il's bar - gain

Verse 2:

Picking pennies off the street, three jobs at a time
So damn near the gutter boys, on the darker side of life
Sometimes I'd just scrape along, sometimes I'd fly
Some say it's the rabbit's foot ... some say do or die

Verse 3:

What starts out as a tiny thing, grows bigger over time
Everything I've got today could turn bad on a dime
Looking back across the years, and what has brought good fortune
It's so clear that it was won ... by the narrowest of margins