

Capo III \*

D D A A E E7 A A7

D

Atlanta's a distant memory

A

Montgomery a recent birth

E

E7

and Tulsa burns on the desert floor

A

A7

like a signal fire

D

I got Willie on the radio

A

a dozen things on my mind

E

E7

and number one is fleshing out

A

A7

these dreams of mine

D

F#m

I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt and light

before I sleep

Bm

Bm7

Bm

But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms

E

E7

E

to fall into tonight

D

In Nashville there is a lighter

A

in a case for all to see

E

E7

it speaks of dreams and heartaches

A

left unsung

D

And in the corner stands a guitar and

A

lonesome words scrawled in a drunken hand

E

E7

I travelling paths, travelled hard before

A

A7

and I'm beginning to understand

D

F#m

I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt and light

before I sleep

Bm Bm7 Bm  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
E E7 E  
to fall into tonight

D  
They say that I am crazy  
A  
my life wasting on this road  
E E7  
that time will find my dreams  
A  
scared or dead and cold

D  
But I heard there is a light  
A  
drawing me to reach an end  
E E7  
and when I reach there, I'll turn back  
A A7  
and you and I can begin again

D F#m  
I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt and light

before I sleep

Bm Bm7 Bm  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
E E7 E  
to fall into tonight

D F#m  
I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt and light

before I sleep

Bm Bm7  
But I wouldn't trade all your gold and tomorrows  
E E7 E  
the one I love is near

D  
Atlanta's a distant memory

A  
Montgomery a recent birth  
E E7  
and Tulsa burns on the desert floor

E     E7   A  
like a     signal fire