

Capo 3

[Verse]

She don't miss the PCH or the California waves

No she don't

She don't see adobe skies

Cause she's got green in her eyes

Yes, she does

Walked away from everything

Left behind a silver screen

Years ago

And if you ask her why she left

She'll put out her cigarette and say

You know

I got smart and moved to Iowa

Where nobody could bother me no more

She wanted her own garden

With a big old basset hound out on the porch

She used to wear her wedding rings

Now the only gold she sees is in the corn

She once loved the leading man

And built her castles in the sand

Years ago

And if you ask her why she ran

She'll reach out and take your hand and say

You know

F
I got smart and moved to Iowa
C
Where I got what I need and nothing more

E7 Am
You spend your time surrounded by a million faces
E7 Am
You'll spend your life knocking on doors
E7 Am
There is a world where you can move at slower paces
D G
And people aren't so scared of getting bored

Dm
Now she's in her favorite chair
F C
With her coffee and the laundry on the line
Dm
She don't miss the roles she played
F C
But she thinks about the stage from time to time
Dm
Movie sets and curtain calls
E7
Broken love and alcohol
Am D
She didn't need to have an encore

She said
F
I got smart and moved to Iowa
C
Where everybody has an open door
Dm
I got smart and moved to Iowa
Am D
Where nobody could bother me no more
F
I got smart and moved to Iowa
Fm C
And this is where I'll be forevermore