

Bay Bridge Road

G
the prettiest woman i've ever known
F#
she suits me fine
Em C
and my love will lead me on there

G F#
she held my hand to a sunrise that went on for miles
Em
of that bay bridge road,
C
that bay bridge road

G C G C G F# Em C

the old dirt road that put the dust in my throat
it's there to find
where the dreams go on for miles

i've been through every inch
there's nothing there to say
that she'd hold my hand
on that bay bridge road.

Bells of St. Christopher (open D# tuning)

i walked where the waves broke
the waves broke
from the shore, they'll all watch the sunset
the sunset.

"the last hour" call the bells of st. christopher
"best be on your way, ol' hannah."
and i followed her 'til the stars came
and the waves broke.

let the road go on, let ol' hannah go down
and let the bells sound the last hour.
i followed her 'til the stars came
and the waves broke.

Chelsea #2 (capo 3rd fret)

F C G C G F
i left chelsea on a train without any thought
F C G C
of ever getting over
F C G C G F
i'll leave detroit the same way i came,
F C G C
without any thought of going

cornelia jane's got a real nice place
looking out on main street from her grave
what those boys will play when the car will go
with a dream for every mile

F C
her tears will fall
F C G
and those trains will all stand still
F C G C
for the songs those boys will play
F C G C
for the songs those boys will play
F C G C G F
for the songs those boys will play o' lord
F G C
for the songs those boys will play

When You're Gone (capo 2nd fret)

G
C G
i've gone so far to think
F C
they still remember me
C G F
and this is what it's like when you're gone

it's too hard to find
a way back now
this is what it's like when you're gone.

if you could come and meet me
on this early morning
though i am not sure where i stand
i'm quite turned around and it's cold
this is what it's like when you're gone.

Always for Money (capo 6th fret)

D
it's always for money
that's all it takes

G
move quick - don't dally
they're giving it away

Bm
it's only some mercy
that's all it takes

A
before your tears will fall
they'll wet your whole face

don't worry your mother
all it takes
is a phone call, or a letter
the young kids even text today

it's only a record
that's all it takes
before you'll feel like something
or you'll feel so ashamed

it's always true love
that's all it takes
before everything else
just seems like a waste

it's only true love
that's all it takes
but there's not one thing
that love can replace

Fayetteville

G
if you keep your time 1-2-3
C D
don't stick around for the wait-and-see

G
and only come by if you miss me
F# G
then i won't see you again.

if you keep your time 1-2-3-4
rock n' roll or fear the lord
and up 'til now, you've just been bored
i won't see you again.

i hear you went down south for some time
the transmission's dead, let me stay a while
we may resume, we may cut ties
i won't see you again
i won't see you again

While I'm Away (capo 2nd fret)

F C
goodbye makes the mind race
F C
but she says it with a smile
F C b Am
there's not a worried tear on her face
F G
to kiss in good time

her hair is the color of the dirt road
that bears her name
her eyes are the color of the riverbed
and i miss them all the same

C G
will you take me down to gary
C F
where the money's all but made
F C G
you can call her my love
F G C
while i'm away, while i'm away.

C F C
there is a way that the neon melts
F C
in all to owe in a new town
F C b Am
and o' the way that i miss my love
F G
it's always the same

will you take me down to gary
where the money's all but made
you can call her my love
while i'm away, while i'm away.

Highlander Motel (capo 6th fret)

C b Am
the highlander motel has it's lights on now
C b Am
where i sold myself for \$50 and cable tv
G F C
jane says she's on a big soul kick now
C b Am G
and i can almost see her dancing.

three miles to the exit
highway 60 just let me lay down
nicole looks at me just like the missouri
and she says i don't make enough for a kid

F C F C
everything's worth a whole lot more
F C G
when you've got the gas but the car won't go
F C F C
but i was lonely there and it's cold now
F C G
why don't you wait 'til spring to decide?

Chelsea #3 (capo 2nd fret)

G F#
i left new york and dreamed a girl to forget
Em C
someone came up and he asked for a cigarette
G F#
he said he'd kill me and i just wished he had a gun
Em C
she took me by the arm and she sang me a love song

G C
G F#
she's a picture i painted on every silent film
Em C
she looks out in wonder at every-fucking-thing.
G F#
there's a soldier on a greyhound and a woman who said, "thank you"
Em C
an olive skinned baby looked back and called her beautiful.
G C

if i wasn't leaving, she'd never fall in love with me
a transit receipt is all that i've left of chelsea
all the pictures and the tape they were all lost in the accident
when i took 3 days just to figure out what she meant

The Days We Spent (open D tuning, capo 2nd fret)

D
G D
i'd like to take the days we spent and live them all again
G D A
not because it was easy, not 'because it was fun
A D
just because i don't remember any of them.
A D
i don't remember any of them.

i'd like to take the days we spent and live them all again
not in the hope they'd turn out right
not because i think i'd do any better this time,
just because i wanna know why.

i'd like to take the days we spent and live them all again
because i know they were important and i know they meant something
because i know your face
and i know your name

i'd like to take the days we spent and live them all again
it's not that i want you by my side
i just want to remember because i want to know why
i see your eyes when i close mine.

The Cold One (capo 3rd fret)

C
call for a cold one
call out the shots
F F6
just call it something
G7
i want a big one
G
and i want it now
C6 C
& i'll go for anything

wear it on your sleeve
wear it out
man, show your status
pay it on time
or play it out
and i'll tell you it's different since i've been gone.

there's a man with a job
and a gun on his hip
he must be a hero
there's a man with a name badge
and parted hair
he takes your money well

Law Man's Psalm (capo 4th fret)

C
it's been a long time since reno
G
a long time since i've seen you
F C
and every day in between was long in itself

you worried me much, dear
you kept me up at all hours
sometimes i wonder what was true
in all of your lies

i don't drive no more from town to town
mostly i don't leave my home
since the law man's psalm sounded close
since we were down at the river

F G C
and i don't long for you
F C G
it's a wonder i made it out
F C G
-that i wasn't left for dead there in reno
C G F
humming the law man's psalm
F G C
and i don't miss you

it's been a long time since reno
a long time since i've seen you
and every day in between was long in itself

you worried me much, dear
you kept me up at all hours
sometimes i wonder if there's some truth
in all of these lies

Miller's Wheel

D G
somewhere there is a train and i am on it
Bm A
somewhere there is a mighty river and somewhere a wheel
D G
somewhere there is a man who watches over it
Bm A
somewhere there is a woman who finally fell asleep
G A
but it only lasted for a minute
D Bm
somewhere there is a boy, and he's driving a shit car
G A
to his dad's driveway at his mother's house
D
somewhere is the girl he just made love with

somewhere else he smiles at the smell of it
somewhere is a church, where a child sings
as a woman thinks of something that her boss said
somewhere there is a border where a man with a gun stands
until another man comes in two hours
for each of these men, somewhere are 50 terrified faces
they're waiting in lines or in the darkness
and for each of these faces somewhere are 100 feet

weary from pacing in living rooms and offices
somewhere is a lightbulb that just blew out
somewhere, i am sure, there is a bullet
somewhere sits a man with a big meal to eat
somewhere someone takes a drag off of a cigarette
somewhere a boy sits and laughs to himself
about something that he doesn't really get
and somewhere someone is taking a piss

somewhere there is a train and i am on it
somewhere there is a mighty river and somewhere a wheel
now it only turns out of habit
somewhere there is a mountain and somewhere a pill.

Braids

Fma9 Cma7

Fma9

i wanted to tell her about the monastery windows

Cma7

that were echoed all the way up sixth avenue

Fma9

i wanted to tell her of the bells of st. christopher

Cma7

how they called down ol' hannah and they called for me to go

Fma9

Cma7

but she said, "you haven't seen my hair down, not in a while now."

Bbma7 Cma7

i wanted to tell her about when all the roads were closed

i held the flask up to my lips and i kept it wide open

when i stopped for gas and they were all as drunk as i was,

there was hardly a reason to keep the pumps running

but she said, "you haven't seen my hair down, not in a while now."

Bbma7

Cma7

the days were braided in time and whiskey

Bma7

Cma7

the roads were braided and tied at the cities

Bbma7

Cma7

the days fell in curls around her neck

Bbma7

Cma7

and the roads, they fell down her back

Fma9

Cma7

but she said, "you haven't seen my hair down, not in a while now."