

Nowhere To Go

By: Channing Wilson © 2004

capo 1st fret then place "kyser style" capo upside down on 3rd fret leaving largest string open play in "drop" D

D
I got nowhere to go when I leave this bar
nobody's waiting for me out in the car
G D
and I'm ready and willing to find something to do
A D
I got a pocket full of money and it's only half past two
D
I come in here every now and then
smiling at the girls but I never sin
G D
I got a good woman waiting for me at home
A D
she's too good to leave and I don't like being alone
G D
so I hop into my car like I always do
G D
I let her warm on up for a minute or two
G D
and I drive another hour of my life away
A D
if the miles turn to money I'll be a wealthy man someday

Break:

D
just like so many men before my time
they never had a choice but to walk that line
G D
and take that lonely ride down the lost highway
A D
it's the only thing I know I might do the right way
D
on the long ride home I start thinking
I'm finally gonna quit this dreamin' and drinking
G D
and throw my ol' guitar under my bed
A D
let these blues find another man to worry dead
G D
then I start thinking about my ol' granddad
G D
and how he bruised a finger for everything he had
G D
how he died a lonely man with nothing to lose
A D
I'm glad I ain't ever had to wear them kind of shoes

Break:

D
It's 4am when I finally get home
I sit on the couch and flip my TV on
G D
there's a hundred damn channels and nothing to make me smile
A D
save 3 easy payments for Jesus and girls gone wild
D
the days and nights seem to run together
nothing ever changes except for the weather
G D
and I'm praying for rain to wash my blues away
A D
There ain't a cloud in sight so I'll hold out another day