

# Blackberry Smoke - Ain't The Same

tom:  
 F  
 [Intro] Bb F C

He saw the lightening flash across  
 The bright blue sky  
 Saw the rain creep across the road  
 Well he stopped and said that's  
 The Devil beating his wife  
 Some old tale the old folks told  
 It's a five mile walk between here and a town  
 On a road lined with sugarcane  
 They won't notice if it goes anywhere  
 Here lately it's like they've  
 Forgotten his name  
 He just can't forget the way

That the days seem so much brighter  
 And th? breeze could blow the troubles away  
 You could see ang?ls dancin' in the flame  
 This old place seems so much bigger  
 Now he sees it all a different way  
 Nothin's really changed but it ain't the same

He's been back from overseas about thirty days  
 He returns standin' proud and true  
 Yeah the new's worn off of his welcome home  
 Like the heat burnin' off the dew  
 Empty bottles that mean the bills ain't gettin' paid  
 Same holes knocked in the walls  
 Mama don't fight back like in her younger days

C  
 Going over the edge well it's a hell of a fall  
 Dm Am C  
 Can he just go back a page?  
 Bb F  
 That the days seem so much brighter  
 Dm Am  
 And th? breeze could blow the troubles away  
 Bb F C  
 You could see ang?ls dancin' in the flame  
 Bb F  
 This old place seems so much bigger  
 Dm Am  
 Now he sees it all a different way  
 Bb F C  
 Nothin's really changed but it ain't the same

[Solo] F E Bb C  
 F E Bb C  
 F E Bb C  
 F E D A C

F  
 He don't know what he's headed for  
 Am  
 But the buses run right on time  
 Gm  
 Anywhere's better than stayin' here  
 C  
 With the ghosts runnin' through his mind  
 Dm Am  
 Things that he's seen and done  
 Dm Am  
 Are so much for any mother's son  
 Dm Am  
 To live down or try to run away from  
 C  
 Can he run?

Bb F  
 That the days seem so much brighter  
 Dm Am  
 And th? breeze could blow the troubles away  
 Bb F C  
 You could see ang?ls dancin' in the flame  
 Bb F  
 This old place seems so much bigger  
 Dm Am  
 Now he sees it all a different way  
 Bb F C  
 Nothin's really changed but it ain't the same

[Final] F E Bb C  
 F E D A C

## Acordes

