Dire Straits - Telegraph Road

Tom: F

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  F                    Dm
A long time ago came a man on a track
C                          Bb                F
walking thirty miles with a sack on his back
       Bb                C        F                      C7
and he put down his load where he thought it was the best
Bb                        Gm7          Bb
he made a home in the wilderness
F          Dm
he built a cabin and a winter store
       C                      Am     Bb               F
and he ploughed up the ground by the cold lake shore
Bb            C               F               C
and the other travellers came riding down the track
         Bb                 F      Gm7                 Bb
and they never went further and they never went back
F                      Dm
then came the churches then came the schools
C                    Bb                  F
then came the lawyers then came the rules
Bb            C      C   F                 C
then came the trains and the trucks with their loads
        Bb             Bb                        Dm
and the dirty old track   was the telegraph road



F                     Dm
Then came the mines - then came the ore
C                            Bb             Bb  F
then there was the hard times then there was a   war
Bb               C     F                 C7
telegraph sang a song about the world outside
Bb                   Gm7
telegraph road got so deep and so wide
Bb             F
like a rolling river. . .
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At 4:07

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D    D7  G
     And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze
Dm
people driving home from the factories
        C
there's six lanes of traffic
Am                     Dm
     three lanes moving slow. . .
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At 5:49

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C            F                          Dm
   I used to like to go to work but they shut it down
             C                                Bb
   I've got a right to go to work but there's no work here to
be found
   F            Bb                    C      F          C7
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   yes and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed
         Bb                     Gm7
   we're gonna have to reap from seed that's been sowed
Bb         F                             Dm
   and the birds up on the wires and the telegraph poles
            C                              Bb
   they can always fly away from this rain and this cold
                       C7                F
   you can here them singing out their telegraph code
   C        Bb                        Dm
   all the way down the telegraph road
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At 7:52

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C               F                     Dm
   You know I'd sooner forget but I remember those nights
        C                            Bb
   when life was just a bet on a race between the lights
   F            Bb              C   F            C7
   you had your head on my shoulder you had your hand in my
hair
       Bb                                Gm7
   now you act a little colder like you don't seem to care
Bb       F                        Dm
   but believe in me baby and I'll take you away
        C                        Bb
   from out of this darkness and into the day
                        C                F             C
   from these rivers of headlights these rivers of rain
F         Bb                  C7  F                  C
   from the anger that lives on the streets with these names
F     Bb                       C7 F          F
   'cos I've run every red light on memory lane
        Bb               C7 F         C      F
   I've seen desperation explode into flames
Bb             C7      F       C
   and I don't want to see it again. . .

        Am                        Dm
   From all of these signs saying sorry but we're closed
            Bb
   all the way
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At 9:32

(Fade out)

Acordes

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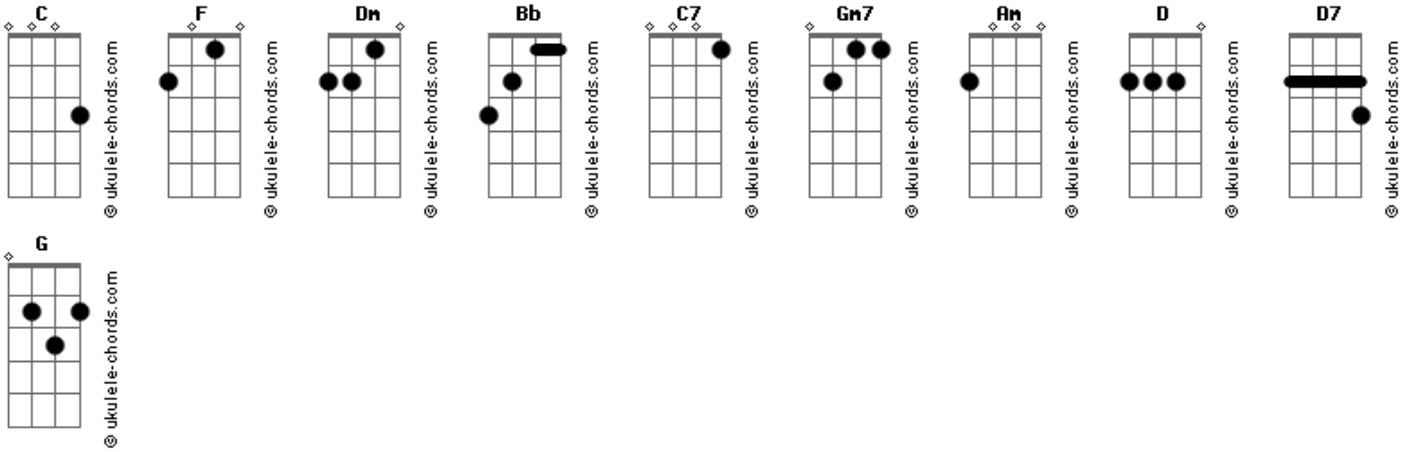

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