Dire Straits - Telegraph Road

Tom: F

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

 F
 Dm

 Then came the mines then came the ore

 C
 Bb
 Bb

 Then there was the hard times then there was a war

 Bb
 C
 F

 C7
 C7

 telegraph sang a song about the world outside

 Bb
 Gm

 telegraph road got so deep and so wide

 Bb
 F

 like a rolling river.
 .

yes and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed Bb Gm 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

At 7:52

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

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At 9:32
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(Fade out)

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. . .

At 5:49

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

Acordes

















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D7

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