

Steve Earle - Guitar Town

Tom: G

G
HEY PRETTY BABY ARE YOU READY FOR ME
D
G
C
IT'S YOUR GOOD ROCKIN' DADDY DOWN FROM TENNESSEE
D
I'M JUST OUTTA AUSTIN BOUND FOR SAN ANTONE
D
C
WITH THE RADIO BLASTIN' AND THE BIRD DOG ON

SPEED TRAP UP AHEAD SELMA TOWN
BUT NO LOCAL YOKEL'S GONNA SHUT ME DOWN
CAUSE ME AND MY BOYS GOT THIS RIG UNWOUND
AND WE'VE COME A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE GUITAR TOWN.

NOTHIN' EVER HAPPENED ROUND MY HOME TOWN
AND I AIN'T THE KIND TO JUST HANG AROUND
I HEARD SOMEONE CALLIN' MY NAME ONE DAY
SO I FOLLOWED THAT VOICE DOWN THE LOST HIGHWAY

ON \$37 AND A JAP GUITAR
NOW I'M SMOKIN INTO TEXAS WITH THE HAMMER DOWN
AND A ROCKIN' LITTLE COMBO FROM THE GUITAR TOWN.

D
HEY PRETTY BABY DON'T YOU KNOW IT AIN'T MY FAULT
C
G
LOVE TO HEAR THE STEEL BELTS HUMMIN ON THE ASPHALT
D
WAKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT IN A TRUCK STOP
C
D7
STUMBLE IN THE RESTAURANT, WONDERIN' WHY I DON'T STOP

WELL, I GOTTA KEEP ROCKIN WHILE I STILL CAN GOT A TWO-PACK HABIT AND A MOTEL TAN WHEN MY BOOTS HIT THE BOARDS I'M A BRAND NEW MAN PUT MY BACK TO THE RISERS AND MAKE MY STAND

HEY PRETTY BABY WON'T YOU HOLD ME TIGHT
I'M LOADIN' UP AND ROLLIN' OUT OF HERE TONIGHT
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA SETTLE DOWN
AND I'LL TAKE YOU BACK WITH ME TO THE GUITAR TOWN

Acordes

EVERYBODY TOLD ME YOU CAN'T GET FAR

