

Steve Earle - Home To Houston

Tom: **Eb**

(com acordes na forma de **D**)
Capotraste na 1ª casa
Capo on 1st

(Little Intro)

D G D A D

D When I pulled out of **G** Basra they **D** all wished me luck

Just like they always did before **A D A**

D With a bulletproof **G** screen on the **D** hood of my truck

And a **A** Bradley on my back door **D**

And I wound her up and shifted her down **G A D G**

And I offered this **A** prayer to my **D A** lord

D I said 'God get me **G** back home to **D** Houston alive

and I won't drive a truck anymore' **A D**

G Early in the mornin' and I'm rollin' fast
Haulin' nine thousand gallons of high test gas

Sergeant on the radio hollerin' at me

E Look out up ahead here come a **A** R.P.G.

D If I ever get home to **G** Houston alive **D**

Then I won't drive a truck anymore **A D**

(Just repeat the above chord changes for the rest of the song)

I've driven the big rigs for all of my life

And my radio handle's 'Train'

Down steep mountain roads on the darkest of nights

I had ice water in my veins

And I come over here 'cause I just didn't care

Now I'm older and wiser by far

If I ever get home to Houston alive

Then I won't drive a truck anymore

G

Great God A'mighty what was wrong with me

I know the money's good but buddy can't you see

You can't take it with you and that ain't no lie

E

I don't wanna let 'em get me I'm too young to die **A**

D If I ever get home to **G** Houston alive **D**

Then I won't drive a truck anymore **A D**

Acordes

