

Highway 40 Blues

Intro – Em A D C G D

Well, these Highway Forty **[Em]**blues,
I've walked **[A]**holes in both my **[D]**shoes.
Count the days since I've been **[Em]**gone, **[A]**
I'd love to see the lights of **[D]**home.
Wasted time and money **[Em]**too;
[A]Squandered youth in search of **[D]**truth. **[Bm]**
In the end I had to **[G]**lose,
Lord above, I've paid my **[A]**dues.
Got the Highway Forty **[D]**blues. **[C G D]**

The highway called when I was **[Em]**young, **[A]**
Told me lies of things to **[D]**come.
Fame and fortune lies **[Em]**ahead! **[A]**
That's what the billboard lights had **[D]**said.
Shattered dreams, my mind is **[Em]**numb, **[A]**
Money's gone, stick out my **[D]**thumb. **[Bm]**
My eyes are filled with bitter **[G]**tears,
Lord, I ain't been home in **[A]**years.
Got the Highway Forty **[D]**blues. **[C G D]**

{Break. (same as verse)}

You know, I've rambled all **[Em]**around, **[A]**
Like a rolling stone, from town to **[D]**town.
Met pretty girls I have to **[Em]**say, **[A]**
But none of them could make me **[D]**stay.
I've played the music halls and **[Em]**bars, **[A]**
Had fancy clothes and big fine **[D]**cars
Things a country boy can't **[G]**use,
Dixieland I sure miss **[A]**you.
Got the Highway Forty **[D]**blues. **[Bm]**
Things a country boy can't **[G]**use,
Dixieland I sure miss **[A]**you.
Got the Highway Forty **[D]**blues.

{C G D C G D C G D}