

Highway 40 Blues

Intro – Em A D C G D

Well, these Highway Forty {Em}blues,
I've {A}walked 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}