The Open Road

CAPO on 2nd to match the key of the song

Intro (can be continued during the verse)

Am       Am7       FMaj7      C/G
0--0--0--0-----0--0--0--0----
1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1----
2--2--2--0-----2--0--0--0----
2--2--2--2-----3--3--2--2----
0--0--0--0-----3--3--3--3----
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Am                           F                 C/G
Shrunken head and Mardi Gras beads
Am                                 F               C/G
Hanging on a rearview mirror that bleeds
Am                                    F          C/G
Keepin' her eyes on the open road
Am                                 F                C/G
No tellin' where that son-a bitch goes
Am                           F                 C/G
Got her doors locked doin' 75
Am                                 F               C/G
Don't care to be caught now, dead or alive
Am                                    F          C/G
Seen enough to kill anyone's soul
Am                                    F          C/G
Keepin' her eyes on the open road
Am                                 F                C/G
Keepin' her eyes on the open road
F                                G             Am
The open road where the hopeless come
F            G             Am
To see if hope still runs
F                                C          G
One by one they bring their broke down loads
F                                G
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed
Am                                    F          C/G
Out on the open road
Am                                 F                C/G
Out on the open road

Midnight fallin' like a bag of bones
Weighted down now the rest with stones
Bouncin' off a river the moon made steel
Cracking off the chrome of a steering wheel

Anything back there is burned and dead
Any love they made any words they said
Nothing to do now but drop it and roll
Into the lights of the open road
Into the lights of the open road

The open road where the hopeless come
To see if hope still runs
One by one they bring their broke down loads
And leave ‘em where the hobo dreams are stowed
Out on the open road
Out on the open road

Shrunken head and Mardi Gras beads
Hanging on a rearview mirror on the beach
Keepin’ their eyes on the open road
No tellin’ where that son-a bitch goes

The open road where the hopeless come
To see if hope still runs
One by one they bring their broke down loads
And leave ‘em where the hobo dreams are stowed
Out on the open road
Out on the open road