Country Road James Taylor

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & C & G \\ \text{Take to the highway won't you lend me your name} \\ D & C & G \\ \text{Your way and my way seem to be one in the same} \end{array}$

Em7AMomma don't understand it
Em7AShe wants to know where I been

Em7 A I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool C G To want to pass that way again

D C G But I can feel it D C G D On a country road

DCGSail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boysDCGI'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice

Em7AI have seen a heavenly band full of angelsEm7AAnd they're a comin' to set me free

Em7 A I don't know much about the wild wind C G But I can tell that it's bound to be

D C G Know I can feel it D C G D On a country road

Dm G D C B A Guess my feet know where the want me to go Walkin' on a country road

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & C & G \\ Take to the highway won't you lend me your name \\ D & C & G \\ Your way and my way seem to be one in the same \end{array}$

Em7AMomma don't understand itEm7AShe wants to know where I been

Em7 A I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool *C G* To want to pass that way again

D C G But I can feel it D C G D On a country road

 $\begin{array}{c} D & C \\ Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down \\ G & D \\ Walk on down a country road \\ C & G & D & C \\ La la la la la la country road \\ G & D & C & G \\ Walkin' on a country road \\ \end{array}$