

Country Road (James Taylor)

Intro: A G D A G D A

A G D
Take to the highway, won't you lend me your name?
A G D
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same.
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
Mamma don't understand it, she wants to know where I've been.
Bm7 E7 F#m D
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool to want to pass that way again,
A G D A G D A
But you know I could feel it on a country road.

A G D
Sail on home to Jesus, won't you good girls and boys?
A G D
I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice.
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
But I can hear a heavenly band full of angels coming to set me free.
Bm7 E7 F#m D
I don't know nothing 'bout the why or when but I can tell you that it's bound to be,
A G D A G D A
because I could feel it, child, yeah, on a country road.

Am7 D A G F#m Esus4
I guess my feet know where they want me to go
Esus4 A G D A G D A
walking on a country road.

A G D
Take to the highway, won't you lend me your name?
A G D
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same.
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
Mamma don't understand it, she wants to know where I've been.
Bm7 E7 F#m D
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool to want to pass that way again,
A G D A G D
But you know I could feel it on a country road.

A G D A G D A G D A