

Grievous Angel
Words and Music by Gram Parsons

A D A E A
Won't you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich and welcome me back to town

D A
Come out on your porch or I'll step into your parlor
B7 E
And I'll show you how it all went down

A D
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels
A D
And a good saloon in every single town

A E A
Oh, and I remember something you once told me
D E A
And I'll be damned if it did not come true
D E Fm7
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
D E A
And they all lead me straight back home to you

E D A
'Cause I headed West to grow up with the country
Fm7 E A
Across those prairies with the waves of grain
E D E A
And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea
D E D A E
And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee

A D A E A
We flew straight across that river bridge, last night at half past two
A D
The switchman waves his lantern goodbye
A B7 E
and so long as we went rolling through
A D
Billboards and truckstops pass by the grievous angel
A D E A
And now I know just what I have to do

E D A
And the man on the radio won't leave me alone
Fm7 E A

He wants to take my money for something that I've never been shown

E D E A
And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea

D E D E A
And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee

A D A
The news I could bring I met up with the king
E A

On his head an amphetamine crown

A
He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt

B7 E
And lighted out for some desert town

A D
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels

A D
And a good saloon in every single town

E A
Oh, but I remembered something you once told me

D E A
And I'll be damned if it did not come true

D E A Fm7
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

D E A
And they all lead me straight back home to you

D E A Fm7
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

D E A
And they all lead me straight back home to you