

Highway Forty Blues (Larry Cordle)

G Well these Highway Forty blues
D7 I've walked holes in both my shoes
Am Counted the days since I've been gone
G And I'd love to see the lights of home
C Wasted time and money too
D7 Squandered youth in search of truth
Em But in the end I had to lose
D7 Lord above I've paid my dues
G Got the Highway Forty blues

Am You know I've rambled all around
G Like a rolling stone from town to town
Am Met pretty girls I have to say
G But none of them could make me stay
C Well I've played the music halls and bars
D7 Had fancy clothes and big fine cars
Em Things a country boy can't use
D7 Dixieland I sure miss you
G Got the Highway Forty blues

Am The highway called when I was young
G Told me lies of things to come
Am Fame and fortune lies ahead
G That's what the billboard lights had said
C Shattered dreams my mind is numb
G My money's gone stick out my thumb
Em My eyes are filled with bitter tears
D7 Lord I ain't been home in years
G Got the Highway Forty blues

