

Guitar Town

By Steve Earle

Drop D Tuning

Intro - G

G

Hey pretty baby are you ready for me

C

It's your good rockin' daddy down from Tennessee

D

I'm just out of Austin bound for San Antone

C

With the radio blastin' and the bird dog on

G

There's a speed trap up ahead in Selma Town

C

But no local yokel gonna shut me down

D

'Cause me and my boys got this rig unwound

C

G

C

D

C

G

And we've come a thousand miles from a Guitar Town

Nothin' ever happened 'round my hometown

C

And I ain't the kind to just hang around

D

But I heard someone callin' my name one day

C

G

And I followed that voice down the lost highway

C

Everybody told me you can't get far on thirty-seven dollars and a jap guitar

D

Now I'm smokin' into Texas with the hammer down

C

G

C

D

C

G

And a rockin' little combo from the Guitar Town

D

Hey pretty baby don't you know it ain't my fault

C

G

I love to hear the steel belts hummin' on the asphalt

D

Wake up in the middle of the night in a truck stop

C

D

Stumble in the restaurant wonderin' why I don't stop

G

Gotta keep rockin' why I still can

C

I gotta two pack habit and a motel tan

D

But when my boots hit the boards I'm a brand new man

C

With my back to the riser I make my stand

G

And hey pretty baby won't you hold me tight

C

We're loadin' up and rollin' out of here tonight

D

One of these days I'm gonna settle down

C

G

C

D

C

G

C

D

C

G

And take you back with me to the Guitar Town