

Lost Highway Saloon

Johnny Bush

Intro - D-Gbm-D-Gbm

D Gbm
On a dark deserted highway - in the southwest Texas hills
G A7
I grew tired of the journey - and the rollin' of the wheels
D Bm
So I pulled off to the roadside - there beneath the midnight moon
G A7 D
By flashing neon remnants that read -The Lost Highway Saloon

Gbm
I walked into the rundown ruins - time had left around the bend
G A7
An old man in a worn out hat - smiled and said come in
D Bm
I dropped a nickel in the jukebox - while the old man drew my beer
G A7 D
And I let the sound of the music drown - the road noise from my ears

Bm Gbm G D A/Db
Hank Williams sang a sad one - as I sat back down again
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb Em A7
Then I heard a host - of other ghostly voices - joining in
Bm Gbm G D
There's was Ernest Webb and Lefty - in an old familiar tune
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb A7 D
Playin' on the haunted jukebox - at the Lost Highway Saloon

D Gbm
There were people all around me - where there was no one before
G A7
And the clicking of their boot heels - rambled through the old dance floor
D Bm
The room was filled with smoke and laughter - Bob Wills fiddle played
G A7 D
Tommy Duncan sang and the Texas Playboys - played the night away

Bm Gbm G D A/Db
I listened to the songs I knew - and a few I'd never heard
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb Em A7
As my heroes sang for me that night - I hung on - every word
Bm Gbm G D A/Db
I could smell the whiskey on Hank's breath - and Patsy Cline's perfume
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb A7 D
All around the haunted jukebox - at the Lost Highway Saloon

Spoken: D Gbm
Then the music softly faded - the laughter slowly died
G A7
And the old man tipped his hat to me as - I bid him goodnight
D Bm
He said you've come a long way son - then he called me by my name
G A7 D
And he said you've still got a long way to go - And no two journey's ever - end the same

Bm Gbm G D A/Db
Many times I've rode that highway - lookin' for that place again
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb Em A7
But there's only hills and open fields and soon - the highway ends
Bm Gbm G D A/Db
I guess our time is like that open road - and our lives are merely tunes
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb A7 D
Playin' on the haunted jukebox - at the Lost Highway Saloon
Bm Gbm G D A/Db
So if you see that light some lonely night - Stop in and hear the tunes
Bm Bm/A G D/Gb A7 D Gbm D Gbm D
Playin' on the haunted jukebox - at the Lost Highway Saloon