

Montana

James Taylor

Intro - G-A-Em7-A7

D A/Dm Bm Bm/A
I'm not smart enough for this life I've been livin'
G D/Gb Em A7
A little bit slow - for the pace of the dream
Bm Gbm G D/Gb Em A7 G A7
It's not I'm ungrateful - for all I've been given but - nevertheless, just the same
D A/Dm Bm Bm/A
I wish to my soul I was back in Montana
G D/Gb Em A7
High on my mountain and deep in the snow
Bm Gbm G D/Gb Em A7 D A/Db
Up in my cabin and over the valley - under the blankets with you

Bm G Em A7 Bm Em G a7
Over -----the ocean from here (oh)
Bm G Em A7 Em Em G A7
Over -----the mountains from there (oh)

D A/Dm Bm Bm/A
Who can imagine - the scale of the forces
G D/Gb Em A7
That pushed this old mountain range up in the sky?
Bm Gbm G D/Gb Em A7 G A7
Tectonic creation - erosion - mutation - Somethin' to pleasure God's eye
D A/Dm Bm Bm/A
The world is a wonder - of lightnin' and thunder
G D/Gb Em A7
And green of the ground as we fall from the sky
Bm Gbm G D/Gb Em A7 D A/Db
The old and new faces - the tribes and the races - Thousands of places to try

Ch

D/Gb G Fdim/Ab A
One sits and waits while the other one wanders

 Bm E G G
And squanders his time with a life on the road

D/Gb G Fdim/Ab A
Down from the mountain, across the wide ocean

 Gdim/A# Bm C A7
The world is in motion and cannot be slowed

D A/Dm Bm Bm/A
Enough for today... the demands of the moment

 G D/Gb Em A7
The thing on my mind - is the work in my hand

Bm Gbm G D/Gb Em A7 G A7
Wood for the woodstove - and water for coffee - Somethin' I can still understand

 D A/Dm Bm Bm/A
We got a few friends - but not many neighbors

 G D/Gb Em A7
The trip into town takes us most of the day

Bm Gbm G D/Gb
And after, "Hello", - and "it's sure good to see you"

 Em A7 D A/Db
It seems like there's nothin' to say

A G Em A7 D
Over the ocean from here