

Dead end town

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[int] |Em7 |D |C | .D |

[v1] Well, ^G aint it great, in a small town way,
to love the place where you're born ^G
Each working day gives a hard earned pay,
and a future, etched in stone ^D

Am A quiet life, C nothing changes D
Am No surprises, C |D | |

[v2] I think I'm stuck, without grace,
in this place that I call my home
Where time goes pass, without trace,
and my original hope is gone

Am I never dream, C about tomorrow D
Am I'm a bow without an arrow / [ch] Bm |D | |

[ch] 2x / There ^G aint no heaven tumblin' down, C
on thi-i-is, ^D dead end town / ^G
2x |G |C |D |G |

[v3] The ones with dreams has moved away,
to some pasture way down south
I don't know why I choose to stay,
but I guess I'm doing alright

I never wake up, in the morning,
expecting to see, a second coming / 2x [ch]

[ch]

[br] Em7 Dead end town, D in this dead end town C D
Em7 D C Bm D
What comes around goes down, in a dead end town

[ch out] There aint no heaven tumblin' down,
on this, dead end town
|G |C |D |G |
There aint no heaven tumblin' down,
on this, dead end town
|G |C |D(rit)|G(avsl)