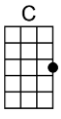
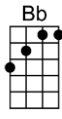
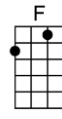
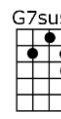

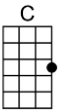
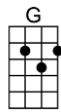

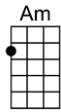
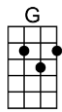
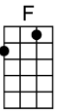
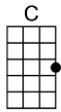
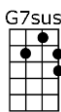
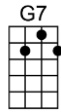


# CAREFREE HIGHWAY - Gordon Lightfoot

4/4 1...2...1234

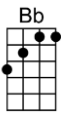
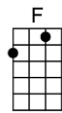
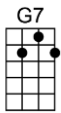
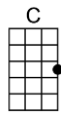
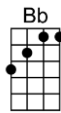
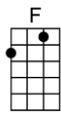
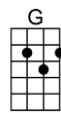
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

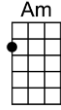
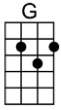
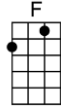
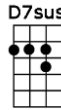
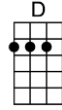
Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream, I wonder how the old folks are to-night

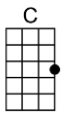
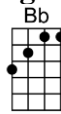
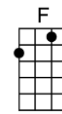
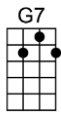
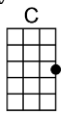

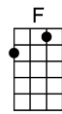
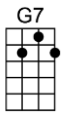
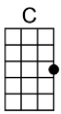
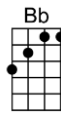
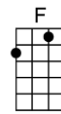
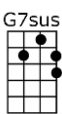
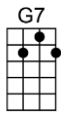
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face, she left me not knowing what to do

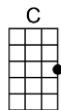
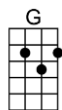
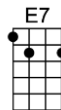
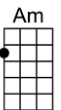
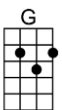
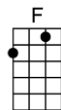
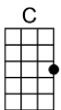
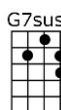
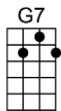
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

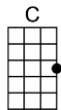
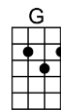
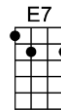
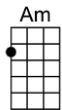
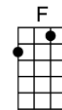
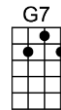
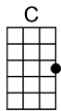
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

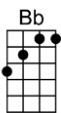
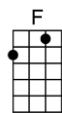
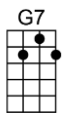
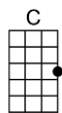
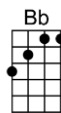
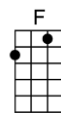
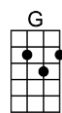
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

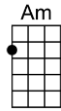
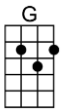

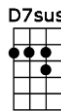
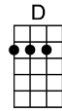
Turning back the pages to the times I love best, I wonder if she'll ever do the same

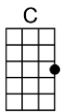
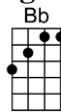
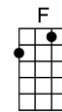
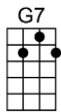
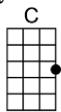
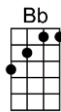
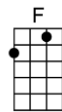
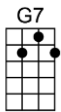
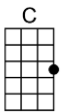
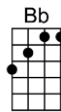
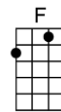
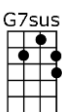
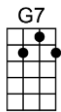
Now the thing that I call living is just being satis-fied, with knowing I got no one left to blame

Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

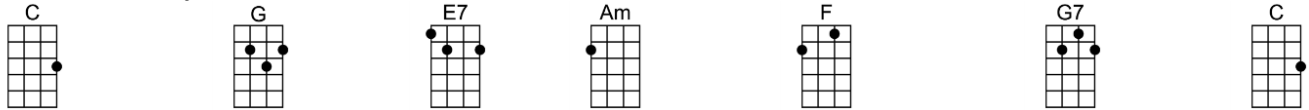
**p.2. Carefree Highway**



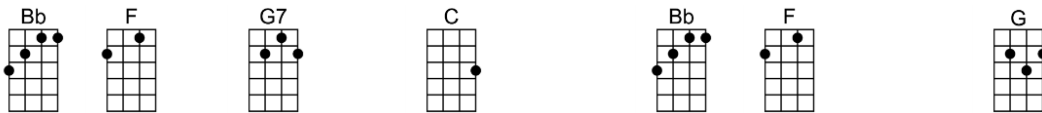
**Searching through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep**



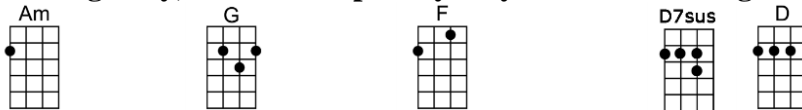
**I wonder if the years have closed her mind**



**I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free, from the good old faithful feeling we once knew**



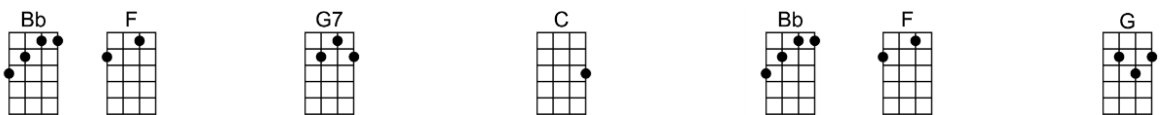
**Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days**



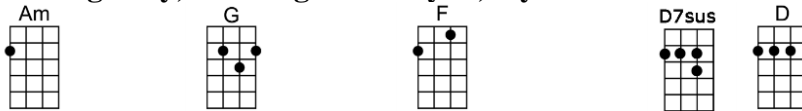
**The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes**



**Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you, let me slip away on you**



**Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame. Carefree highway, you've seen better days**



**The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes**



**Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you**

# CAREFREE HIGHWAY - Gordon Lightfoot

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C Bb | F G7sus | G7

C G E7 Am G F C G7sus G7  
Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream, I wonder how the old folks are to-night

C G E7 Am F G7 C  
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face, she left me not knowing what to do

Bb F G7 C Bb F G  
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D  
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7sus G7  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

C G E7 Am G F C G7sus G7  
Turning back the pages to the times I love best, I wonder if she'll ever do the same

C G E7 Am F G7 C  
Now the thing that I call living is just being satis-fied, with knowing I got no one left to blame

Bb F G7 C  
Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame

Bb F G  
Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D  
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7sus G7  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

p.2. Carefree Highway

C G E7 Am G  
Searching through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep

F C G7sus G7  
I wonder if the years have closed her mind

C G E7 Am F G7 C  
I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free, from the good old faithful feeling we once knew

Bb F G7 C  
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you

Bb F G  
Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D  
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7 C  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you, let me slip away on you

Bb F G7 C  
Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame

Bb F G  
Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D  
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7sus G7 C  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you