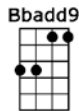
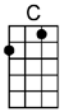
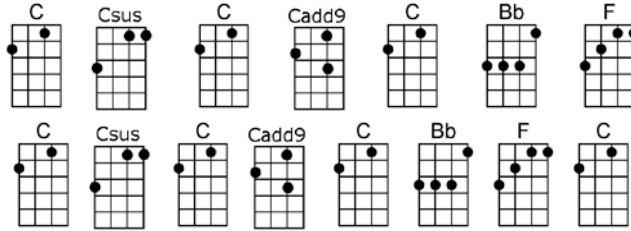


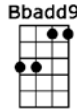
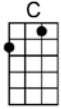
Country Road (BAR) - James Taylor

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

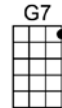
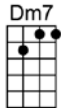
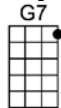
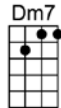
Intro:



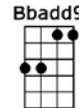
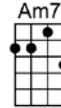
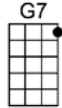
Take to the highway won't you lend me your name



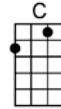
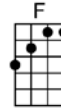
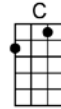
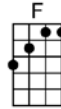
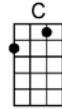
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same



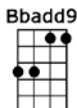
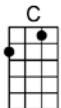
Mama don't under-stand it, she wants to know where I've been



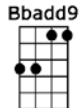
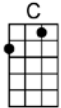
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool, to want to pass that way a-gain



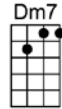
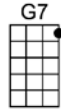
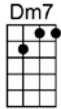
But you know I could feel it on a country road



Sail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boys

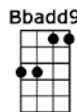
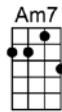
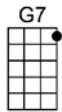
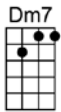


I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice

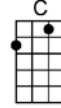
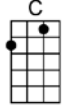
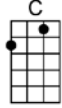


But I can see a heavenly band full of angels, and they're comin' to set me free

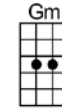
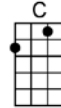
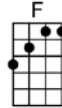
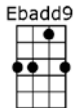
p.2. Country Road



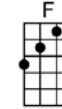
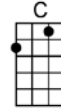
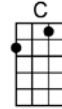
I don't know nothin' 'bout the why or when, but I can tell you that it's bound to be



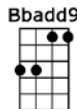
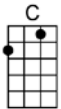
'Cause I could feel it on a country road



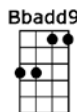
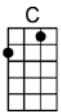
I guess my feet know where they want me to go



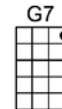
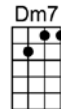
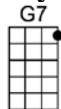
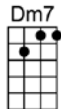
Walkin' on a country road



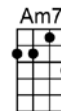
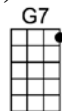
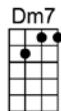
Take to the highway won't you lend me your name



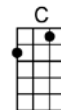
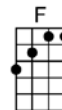
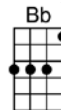
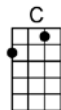
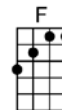
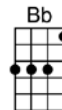
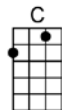
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same



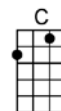
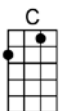
Mama don't under-stand it, she wants to know where I've been



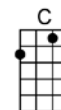
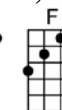
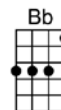
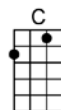
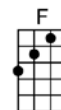
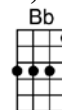
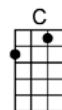
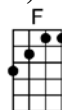
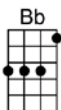
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool, to want to pass that way a-gain



But I could feel it on a country road



Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down, walk on down, walkin' down a country road



La la la la la la la la lacountry road (etc, end on C)

Country Road-James Taylor

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

Intro: C Csus C Cadd9 C Bb F C Csus C Cadd9 C Bb F C

C Bbadd9
Take to the highway won't you lend me your name
C Bbadd9
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Mama don't under-stand it, she wants to know where I've been
Dm7 G7 Am7 Bbadd9
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool, to want to pass that way a-gain
C Bb F C Bb F C
But you know I could feel it on a country road

C Bbadd9
Sail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boys
C Bbadd9
I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
But I can seen a heavenly band full of angels, and they're comin' to set me free
Dm7 G7 Am7 Bbadd9
I don't know nothin' 'bout the why or when, but I can tell you that it's bound to be
C Bb F C Bb F C
'Cause I could feel it on a country road

Ebadd9 F C Bb Dm Gm
I guess my feet know where they want me to go
C Bb F C Bb F C
Walkin' on a country road

C Bbadd9
Take to the highway won't you lend me your name
C Bbadd9
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same, child
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Mama don't under-stand it, she wants to know where I've been
Dm7 G7 Am7 Bbadd9
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool, to want to pass that way a-gain
C Bb F C Bb F C
But I could feel it on a country road

C Bbadd9 C
Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down, walk on down, walkin' down a country road
Bb F C Bb F C Bb F
La la la la la la la la lacountry road (etc, end on C)