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 understand 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 again

But you know I could feel it

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 understand 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 again

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 la la …………………country road (etc, end on C)
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 understand 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 again
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 understand 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 again
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, walkin' down a country road
Bb F C Bb F C Bb F
La la la la la la la la la la la ...............country road
(etc, end on C)