

El Camino

Amos Lee

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El Camino Capo 5th fret

G Am

Well all my friends treated me so well

G C

You know I m headed out to that Mission Bell

G Am

Gonna wash my soul, gonna get it clean

C Am G

Heading down the border road called the El Camino

Well I ve been oppressed and you know I ve been opposed

By a barb wire fence and a murder of crows

Iâ€™m leaving all I ve loved and all I have seen

Heading down the border road called the El Camino

Heading down the border road called the El Camino

C

Yeah my hearts grown sick,

I ve got a shepherds crook as a walking stick

G

And I m heading on.

C

My hearts gone blue and I ve done wrong by you

I don t know what to do

Am C

But I m moving on, said I m moving on

One and one is two, two and two is four

I m walking back and forth

On your cracked tiled kitchen floor

With the orange juice and the sun that shines

It really breaks my heart leaving you behind,

It really breaks my heart leaving you behind

And all my ships have sailed away

The price of this politic,

That there s plenty of time to pray

And plenty of time to waste away.

Well to all my friends, that I ve loved the most

You know I m heading out to that other coast

I m going to wash my soul, and I m gonna get it clean

Heading down the border road, called the El Camino,

Heading down the border road, called the El Camino.