## Acordesweb.com

## Western Skies Blue Rodeo

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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From jeffwilson@e-ink.com Fri May 16 08:07:19 1997

Date: Mon, 12 May 1997 17:30:15 -0400

From: Jeff Wilson To: guitar@olga.net

Subject: Blue Rodeo: Western Skies

Here s my first entry to Olga. I have alot more Blue Rodeo songs I can put on here - even some rare ones. Must view in a monospace font for proper looks.

Title: Western Skies Artist: Blue Rodeo Album: Lost Together

Words and Music by: Greg Keelor and Jim Cuddy

Interpretation by: Jeff Wilson (jeffwilson@e-ink.com)
Homepage: http://www.geocities.com/CapeCanaveral/7722/

## Chords:

Bb	F	Dm	F/F#	Am	Eb
+-+-+-+-+	+-+-+-+-+	+-+-+-+-+	+-+-+-+-+	+-+-+-+-+	
+-+-+-+-+					
1					
1 1					
	1		1	1 1 1 1 1	
2					
3     4	2     3 4	2 3	3 4	2	3 4
i	1 1 1	1 1 1	1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1
				3 4	
iiill					

(Entire song is played folk style)

F

Intro: Bb C F-Bb-F

Bb

F-Bb-F

Well I d rather be walking through the tall pine trees high up above Lake Louise F Bb F -Bb-F And I d rather be chasing after shooting stars than waiting for this dumb 503 TTC Bb I d like to see the sun set behind Saddle Mountain F-Bb-F And listen to the wind whisper my name Yeah this world and me don t fit F/F# One of us is going to have to quit Вb F-Bb-F Oh how I miss those western skies And I d rahter be back in the Rocky Mountains than sitting in some bar on Queen Street And I d rather be back in the high meadows than watching the latest war on my TV So please don t you stand in my way I just got to get out of this place If I waste another day I m sure The sun will forget my name Oh how I miss those western skies Eb Вb F-Bb-F Oh to see the sunset in her eyes Eb Вb Oh to see the sunshine in her eyes And I d rather be lying by the bow river watching the clouds go by Yea I d rather be anywhere else than here tonight stuck in the city But through the pain good things will come After the rain the sun But that don t mean much to me Stuck in the city Oh how I miss those western skies Вb C Am Dm Oh how I miss, Oh how I miss Вb Oh how I miss those western skies jeffwilson@e-ink.com

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