

**Canadian Rose**  
**Blues Traveler**

This is a fairly simple piece, it just requires a lot of bar chords. If you don't want to use bar chords, you can also play it with a capo, but it doesn't sound as good.

Intro: **B E B F#**

**B E B F# B**

Autumn air it carries me there

**B E**

Less than an hour ago

**B E**

Six hundred miles an hour

**B E**

And still it feels so slow

**G#m F#**

I'm trying to get back to Burlington

**B E**

To a square in the center of town

**B E**

To a spot on a wooden table

**B E**

Where her feet didn't reach the ground

**G#m F#**

And when she kisses me it tasted like cinnamon

**B E**

And her skin smells of cedar and rose

**B E**

And when she looked at me we both got quiet

**B E**

And my heart beats so hard we were in so close

**G#m F#**

Once for such a beautiful while that still makes me smile

**B F# B**

And she called me her ugly American

**B E**

And I would call her my Canadian flower

**B E**

And I don't think that we'll ever get there again

**B E**

We had such power

**G#m F#**

And she called me her ugly American

**B E**

And I'll remember my Canadian rose

**B E**

Especially when the fall comes to Burlington

**B** **E**  
We were in so close  
**G#m F#**

Harmonica solo: Same chords as intro

I finally made it this town looks rearranged  
**B E**  
I don t know these people anymore  
**B E**  
But in the best ways not much else has changed  
**B E**  
From the way it was before  
**G#m F#**  
And at least they still have this certain table  
**B E**  
Where I once carved a particular name  
**B E**  
I run my finger through the weathered carving  
**B E**  
And I almost can feel the same  
**G#m F#**  
And my mouth it almost tastes just like cinnamon  
**B E**  
As I ponder what my pilgrimage means  
**B E**  
And I try to figure out where Vancouver is from here  
**B E**  
And I listen to the leaves  
**G#m F#**  
If only for a beautiful while that still makes me smile  
**B F# B**

Harmonica solo: Same chords as intro

And she called me her ugly American  
**B E**  
And I would call her my Canadian flower  
**B E**  
And I don t think that we ll ever get there again  
**B E**  
We had such power  
**G#m F#**  
And she called me her ugly American  
**B E**  
And I ll remember my Canadian rose  
**B E**  
Especially when the fall comes to Burlington  
**B E**  
We were in so close  
**G#m F#**

And every single hope and dream I could ever conjure up

**B** **E**  
Passionately springs in me and all things are possible  
**B** **E**  
Plausible and perfectly both of ours forever after and every day  
**B** **E**  
At least it seemed that way  
**G#m** **F#**  
Once for such a beautiful while that still makes me smile  
**B** **F#** **B**

And she called me her ugly American  
**B** **E**  
And I would call her my Canadian flower  
**B** **E**  
And I don't think that we'll ever get there again  
**B** **E**  
We had such power  
**G#m** **F#**  
And she called me her ugly American  
**B** **E**  
And I'll remember my Canadian rose  
**B** **E**  
Especially when the fall comes to Burlington  
**B** **E**  
We were in so close  
**G#m** **F#**

If you don't want to use bar chords, put a capo on the fourth fret and use G instead of B, C instead of E, E minor instead of G#m, and D instead of F#.

-Bov