

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