

Back To You
Box Set

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#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.#
#-----#

Date: Sun, 03 May 1998 17:20:15 -0700
From: Parker Lord
Subject: b/box_set/back_to_you.pro

Back to You
From the Albums 27 and Thread by Box Set
Transcribed by Parker Lord
Comments to pjlord@best.com

{t: Back to You}
{st:Box Set}

Capo 3

Intro:

[F#] [C#] [B] [B] 3 times

[D]Evening [G]falls, [C]like the [G]full moon on the [D]highway [G]calls,
me [B]home [F#]
and [D]I m so [G]cold, [C]rubbing [G]fingers through the [D]coffee
[F#]holds, me [B]warm [F#]
[D]Running [G]5, [C]straight out of [G]Portland like a [D]steeler [G]drives
G# [B]stake [F#]
[D]County [G]lines, [C]over and [G]over till the [D]daylight [G]shines,
G#[B]wake [F#]

[G]I m a[D]live at every [C]hour, stoned on every [G]day
A [D]week without a shower[C] and rolling in the [G]hay
I [D]would gladly pay the devil s [C]due, just to [G]get back [D]home to
[B]you

Intro

[D]Cities [G]sleep, a[C]nother [G]hundred through the [D]valley [G]creeps,
G#[B]long [F#]
and [D]I m so [G]tired, [C]breaking [G]circuits like the [D]showroom
[F#]wired me [B]wrong [F#]
[D]Four a.[G]m. [C]eyes as [G]red as fire and [D]blood a[G]gain, I ve
[B]found [F#]
[D]Shasta s [G]skies, as [C]clear as [G]love shines in my [D]Aimee s
[F#]eyes, G#[B]bound [F#]

I m a[D]live at every hour[C], stoned on every [G]day

A [D]week without a shower[C] and rolling in the [G]hay
I [D]would gladly work a year in [C]June, just to [G]get back [D]home to
[B]you

Sing over Intro

[Em]Another stand is over, a[D]nother [C]bar, another [Am]band [G]
[D]So I ve got to [C]love you when I [Am]can [G]
[D]but, I love to [C]love you when I [Am]can-- [G] [D]Hey [C]

[D]Mornings [G]rise, a[C]cross my [G]city as the [D]daylight [G]spies, the
[B]bay [F#]
[D]two days [G]down, a[C]nother [G]show, another [D]out of [G]town, a[C]way
[F#]
That [D]highway [G]5, [C]Jim and [G]I have traveled [D]far and [G]wide,
G#[B]lone [F#]
but [D]we re so [G]high, [C]the only [G]thing that keeps our [D]hearts
G#[F#]live, is [B]hom- [F#]

I m a[D]live at every hour[C], stone on every [G]day
A [D]week without a shower[C] and rolling in the [G]hay
I [D]would gladly run around the [C]moon, just to [G]get back [D]home to
[B]you...

Intro

End on G

Parker Lord