

Another Travelin Song
Bright Eyes

Tabbed By : Jon
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Tuning: standard

This is probably not 100% correct, but it sounds pretty good. The easiest thing to do is follow the chord progressions that somebody else tabbed and play the following (or similar). If you can improve on this, please let me know. I'm sure some of the could be a little better.

B
G-----|
D-----|
A-2-----2-----|
E---2--4----2--4-|

E
G-----|
D-----|
A-7---7---7---7764-|
E---7---7---7-----|

F#
G-----|
D-----|
A-9---9---9---9976-|
E---9---9---9-----|

At the end of each verse (and dream about a train and until we re parkin in
an
play

F#
G-----|
D-----|
A-9---9-----|
E---9---9-----|

E
G-----|
D-----|
A-7---7-----|
E---7---7-----|

Guitar tab

B

B

Well I'm changing all my strings

E

I'm gonna write another traveling song

B

About all the billion highways

F#

And the cities at the break of dawn

B

Well I guess the best that I can do now

E

Is pretend that I've done nothing wrong

F#

And dream about a train that's gonna

E B

Take me back where I belong

B

Now the ocean speaks and spits

E

And I can hear it from the interstate

B

And I'm screaming at my brother

E F#

On the cell phone, he is far away

B

And I'm sayin' nothing in the past

E

Or future ever will feel like today

F#

Until we're parkin in an alley

E B

Just hoping that our shit is safe

E B

So I go back and forth forever

E B

All my thoughts, they come in pairs

E B F#

Well I will I won't I doubt I don't I'm not surprised

E F# B

But I never feel quite prepared (woo!)

B

B

Now I'm hunched over a typewriter

B E

I guess you'd call that paintin' in a cave

B

And there's a word I can't remember

F#

And a feeling I can not escape

B

And now my ashtray's overflowin

E

I'm still starin at a clean white page

F#

And morning's at my window

E

B

And she is sending me to bed again

B

Well I dreamed the dark on the horizon

E

I dreamed a desert where the dead laid down

B

I dreamed a prostituted child

F#

Touching an old man in a fast food crowd

B

Oh Yeah I dreamt a ship was sinkin

E

There was people screamin' all around

F#

And I awoke to my alarm clock

E

B

It was a pop song, it was playin' loud

E

B

So I will find my fears and face them

E

B

Or I will cower like a dog

E

B

I will kick and scream or kneel and plead

E

F#

B

I'll fight like hell to hide that I'm giving up

B