

Tired Old Phrases
Cadillac Sky

Cadillac Sky - Tired Old Phrases
from Letters in the Deep (2010)

I first figured this one out without a capo, but it is easier to play with capo. When David Mayfield plays this he uses capo 4 (or even 5 sometimes higher) using C chords (C, G, F, Am7). You can hit the transpose button down to -4 for those chords. When Ross Holmes strums it he uses capo 2 (D A G Bm7, tranpose -2) And Matt Menefee picks out with no capo though I can t tell if with these chords or with a guitar tuned down a whole step. Other than a couple of Emaj7 embellishments in verses 3 & 4 the chords are the same for the verses and instrumentals.

- Â Â E xx2100
- Â **Emaj7** xx2130
- Â Â B7 xx1202
- Â **A** xx2220
- Â C#m7 xx6454 or xx2104

Picking: something like strings 4 2 3 2 1 2 3 2 (or 4 3 4 2 1 2 3 2 or 4 3 2 3 1 3 2 3 ?)

	E	E B7	E E A A	E E A E B7	C#m7	A B7	E	
e	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----4-----	-----22-----	0---0---		
B	---0-0-0-0---	---0-0-0-0---	-----2-2-2-2-----	-----5-5-5-5-----	---0-000-000-	0-0-0-		
G	----1--1----	---2---2-----	-----2---2-----	-----4-----	---222-2-1-1---	---1-		
D	--2-----	---1-----	-----2-----	-----6-----	-----1-----	---2-----		
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----		
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----		

Hopefully someone who knows something about bluegrass can verify this or get the picking more exact.

tabbed by
--Art

[Intro]
E E E E

	E	B7	E	E
I don t know if I ve said anything				
	A	A	E	E

in this life that s worth re-mem-ber-ing

A E

Nothing bold, nothing brave

B7 C#m7

just these tired old phrases

A B7 E

And I don t know what they mean

E B7 E

I ve written my old self a letter

A E

I ve moved on, I already forget her

A E B7 C#m7

She s gone, we re alone, far from our home

A B7 E

but I promised me things will get better

[instrumental]

Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **E B7 E E A A E A E B7 C#m A B7 E**

(piano) e f# g# c# d# e c# e f# g# a b e

E B7 E Emaj7

The Devil is laughing at me

A E

he knows all the evil I ve seen

A E

And though he helped them begin

B7 C#m7

I own all my sins

A B7 E

And the fault lies clearly with me

E B7 E Emaj7

I m tired of coming home smelly

A E

half a bottle of Jack in my belly

A E

My eyes red, my throat sore

B7 C#m7

My young body too worn out to

A B7 E

still only be in it s twenties

[instrumental]

(full mellody)

E B7 E A A E

e|-----|
B|-9--10--12---10--9-----9-h10-9-----9---|

G|-----11--11-----8--9-9h11--9--11-----|
 D|-----9--11-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

A E B7 C#m7 A B7 E

e|-----0|
 B|-----7--7-h9p-7--9--7--9--10--9h10--9--7-----|
 G|-----8--9--9-----9--8--|
 D|--9--11-----9-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

E B7 E

And I m sorry for being so bad

A E

to my dear old mother and dad

A E

I threw some fits,

B7 A A A A C#m7

they put up with it

A A A A A A A **A B7 E**

and now I owe them all that I am

E A B7 A A A A A A E

Someday when my folks meet their end

A A A A E

if by chance I live longer than them

A A A **E**

For the love that they gave

B7 C#m7

and the music we made

A A A A A A A **A A A B7 A A A A E**

I ll be proud to have called them my friends