

Rural Route
Chris Knight

Rural Route

Chris Knight

Intro: **F////////B////////F////////B////////**

F **B**
I built a fire up on the hill, I sat in the woods and drank my fill

F **B**
Talked to God all night, took another shot at setting me right

C **F** **B** **F**
Then I walked down to the road , filled a beer can full of .22 holes

C **B**
Then I said goodbye, yeah I said goodbye

Chorus

C **F** **B** **F**
I d go back but I can t go home, cause the river is up and the road is closed

C **F** **B**
and there ain t no telephone.....at my mother s house

C **F** **B**
and all the lights are out.....down on the rural route

F **B**
There ain t much of nothin left, this place where I became myself

F **B**
Ghosts and memories, I d walk on by , but they d follow me

C **F** **B** **F**
I seen Penny on down the road, asking if I d seen my brother

C **B**
I just said no.....well I guess I d better go

Chorus

C **F** **B** **F**
I d go back but I can t go home, cause the river is up and the road is closed

C **F** **B**
and there ain t no telephone.....at my mother s house

C **F** **B**
and all the lights are out.....down on the rural route

F **B**
I built a fire up on the hill, I sat in the woods and drank my fill

F **B**
Talked to God all night, took another shot at setting me right

C **F** **B** **F** **C**
Then I d just walk away, ain t nothin here I want to remember anyway...

B

Least not today

Chorus

C **F** **B** **F**
I d go back but I can t go home, cause the river is up and the road is closed
C **F** **B**
and there ain t no telephone.....at my mother s house
C **F**
and all the lights are out.....down on the rural route

End **F**/////////**B**/////////**F**/////////**B**/////////**F**

Tabbed by Thom Christmann