

**10 West**

**Chuck Ragan**

10 West - Chuck Ragan  
I think this song sounds best with barre chords

Intro **F**

Verse 1

**F**  
Oh California, if there s one thing I like to see

**C** **A#**  
It s miles of asphalt boiling under the sun

**F**  
I m rolling up my sleeves and I ll wait

For the moon rise for any phase it s in

**C**  
Pray I see no black dogs running

**A#** (then strum muted strings)  
And drive all night till the early morning

Chorus

**F** **A#** **F** **C**  
Steer with the memories that swim around my head

**F** **A#** **F** **C**  
Some are foolish, some so wise, and some just better off dead

**A#** **F** **C** **A#** **F**  
And I won t slow down

Verse 2

**F**  
Oh California. One thing that I ll see

**C** **A#**  
It s miles of blacktop burning under the gun

**F**  
Running state to state and I ll wait

For the sun rise and the calm before the storm

**C**

Pray I see no black dogs running

**A#** (then strum muted strings)

And drive all night till the break of dawn

Chorus

**F**                   **A#**                   **F**                   **C**

Steer with the memories that swim around my head

**F**                   **A#**                   **F**                   **C**  
Some are foolish, some are wise, and some just better off dead

**A#**    **F**    **C**    **A#**    **F**

And I won't slow down

Interlude

**A#**                   **F**                   **C**

Na na na na na na.....

**A#**                   **F**                   **C**

Na na na na na na.....

**A#**                   **F**                   **C**

Na na na na na na.....

**A#**                   **F**                   **C**                   **F**

Na na na na na na.....

Verse 3

**F**

Oh California. You're where I need to be

**C**

I'm heading to your mountains

**A#**

Through your rivers, on to your sea

**F**

And I'll make it only if I stay rolling

From there don't care where I'm going

**C**

Break for food, smoke, and fuel

**A#** (then strum muted strings)

Come on 50 cent cup to burn up my throat

Chorus

**F**                   **A#**                   **F**                   **C**

Steer with the memories, that swim around my head.

**F**                   **A#**                   **F**                   **C**  
Some are foolish, some so wise, and some just better of dead

**A#**    **F**    **C**    **A#**  
And I won t slow down

**F**    **A#**    **C**    **A#**    **F**  
And I won t slow down