

Eight Days
Chuckanut Drive

Chuckanut Drive - Eight Days

A	D	Em
E -----	E -----2-----	E -----
B -----2-----	B -----3-----	B -----
G -----2-----	G -----2-----	G -----1-----
D -----2-----	D -----	D -----2-----
A -----	A -----	A -----2-----
E -----	E -----	E -----

CHORUS:

A	D
Eight days on the road	

Em

On my own

D

Tonight it s for sure

D

There ain t nothing

Em

A

That eight days on the road won t cure

A

So make way

D

I m coming through

Em

I m leaving you

D

And that is a fact

Em

A

And honey, After eight days I ain t looking back.

A

I ve been down

Em

I ve been out

D

I ve been north

Em

A

And honey, I ve been, And honey, I ve been south.

CHORUS:

A

D

Eight day on the road

Em

I ve got the lightest load

D

Nothing s ever been

Em

A

I ve been hangin , After eight days I don t see no end.

A

And these wheels

D

Make a lonesome sound

Em

As they hug the ground

D

Yeah, I ll admit,

Em

A

That somehow, After eight days you get used to it.

Hope you like it :)

<http://www.chuckanutdrive.net/>