Moab
Conor Oberst and the Mystic Valley Band

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Tab by Sam Kurcab

Capo 1st fret

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 D                     Em
I used up your compassion
          G              D
So I ve come to make a trade
 D                        G            A  (A7)
You can hate me but just love me in return
 D                         Em
And if I know where to find you
  G                    D
I ll stay out of your way
   D                                    G            A
I won t come beg to borrow all the happiness you earned

Em                                  D
I ll just slide back down to the bottom
Em                                  D
While you make your place in the hills

D                           G           D (riff at bottom)
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
           D               G           D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
D                    A      Em                G
Washed under the blacktop, gone beneath my wheels
          D               A           D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal

  D                            Em
They say the sun won t burn forever
                 G          D
but that s a science too exact
         D                      G                A  (A7)
I can prove it- watch, we re crossing the state line
D                                  Em
See those headlights coming towards us?
           G           D
That s someone going back
       D                    Em
To a town they said they d never,yeah -
       G                 A
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They swore it on their lives

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 Em                              D
But you can t break out of a circle
 Em                             D
That you never knew you were in

D                            G           D (riff at bottom)
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
           D                G           D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
D                     A      Em                G
Washed under the blacktop, gone beneath my wheels
          D                A           D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal

 G
Some would spend their precious time
 Em
trying to decorate their lives
           D                A                G
Taking measurements for some new look they want
 G                          Em
So from one to ten - ten s exactly what I am
 D             A           G
Zero being everything I m not
         D    Em   G
Tell me what you like
        D   Em     G
Is it less than five?
        D   Em    G
Is it less than five?

Cm, G, Cm, G,
Cm, Bm, Em, G, D

          D                 G           D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
                           G           D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
                   A
When I make it to Moab
      Em              G
I ll get my canteen filled
           D              Em          D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
                   A        Em                G
Washed under the blacktop, gone beneath my wheels
          D                A          D
There s nothing that the road cannot heal
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