

**Road Regrets**

**Dan Mangan**

Capo: 6th fret

[Verse 1]

**G**

Weâ€™ll drive until the gas is gone

**C**

Then walk until our feet our torn

**Am**

Crawl until we feed the soil

**C**

Film the whole thing

**G**

Itâ€™s all business in the left hand lane

**C**

Drive there and then drive back again

**Am**

Escape canâ€™t be the only way

**C**

To escape

**G**

So Iâ€™ve gotten used to coffee sweats

**C**

Still getting used to road regrets

**Am**

Hell I took you up on all your threats

**C**

To leave

[Chorus 1]

**G**

Itâ€™s a shame, itâ€™s a crying shame

**C**

Thems the breaks

**Am**

And ainâ€™t it always the way

**C**

That takes you back to from where it is you came

[Verse 2]

**G**

Robby likeâ€™s his country tune

**C**

Itâ€™s never been the lens that I see through

**Am**

But I guess driving for a week or two

**C**

Puts words in your mouth

**G**

So find dodge and then get out of it

**C**

Itâ€™s about as country as I can get

**Am**

See you ainâ€™t living till youâ€™re living it

**C**

Youâ€™re not dead till you die

**G**

But watch out for the paraphrase

**C**

Cos they will crown you then they will take your legs

**Am**

See the cost is more than what you get paid

**C**

But do it anyway

[Chorus 2]

**G**

Itâ€™s a shame, itâ€™s a crying shame

**C**

Thems the breaks

**Am**

And ainâ€™t it always the way

**C**

That takes you back to from where it is you came