Road Regrets Dan Mangan Capo: 6th fret [Verse 1] G We'll drive until the gas is gone C Then walk until our feet our torn Am Crawl until we feed the soil С Film the whole thing G It's all business in the left hand lane C Drive there and then drive back again Am Escape canâ \in ^Mt be the only way C To escape G So I've gotten used to coffee sweats С Still getting used to road regrets Am Hell I took you up on all your threats С To leave [Chorus 1] G It's a shame, it's a crying shame C Thems the breaks Am And ain't it always the way С That takes you back to from where it is you came [Verse 2] G Robby like's his country tune

C

It'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 It's about as country as I can get Am See you ain't living till you're living it C You'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 It's a shame, it's a crying shame C Thems the breaks And ain't it always the way C That takes you back to from where it is you came