## Smoky Mountain Memories David Archuleta

Em7 You ought to go north somebody told us Cause the air is filled with gold dust And fortune falls like snow flakes in your hands Now I don t recall who said it But we d lived so long on credit And so we headed out to find our promised land Em7 Just poor Smoky Mountains farm folk With nothing more than high hopes So we hitched our station wagon to a star But our dreams are failing on us Cause there was no land of promise C Though it s a struggle just keepin sight of who you are Em7 Oh and these northern nights are dreary And my southern heart is weary Am Gmaj7 As I wonder how the old folks are back home BmBut I know that they all love me And they re all thinking of me Smoky Mountains memories keep me strong Em7 You know I ve been thinkin a whole lot lately About what s been and what awaits me It takes all I ve got to give what life demands

You go insane if you give in to it

D I m just thankful I m creative with my hands  $\,$ Em7 BmOh and these northern nights they re dreary And my southern eyes are teary Am As I wonder how the old folks are back home Em7 But I ll keep leanin on my Jesus He ll love and guide and lead us Am7 Smoky Mountains memories keep me strong Em7 If I ll keep looking to the father BmKeep our heads above the water Am7 While the Smoky Mountains memories keep me strong

C

Life s a mill and I ve been through it