Thousand Roads
David Crosby

#----------PLEASE NOTE----------#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#
Date: Fri, 13 Oct 1995 11:12:52 -1000
From: Harlan L Thompson
Subject: thousand roads- crosby

THOUSAND ROADS- David Crosby

E (w RIFF)
I used to walk around with my eyes on fire
My nerves real close to my skin
Had a fist full of questions and a brand on my cheek
We would skate where the ice got thin

CHORUS #1:
F/F# F **C** **G** (Em11)
And the smoke blowin down from a cabin on the hill
F **C** **G** (Em11)
And smoke blowin down in the street
F **C** **G** (Em11)
Some kind of sweet smelling mystical backdrop
F **C** **G**
To the story unfolding at my feet

Now there s an edge to the twister I throw back in the air
There s an edge to the twist of the knife
There s a hard heart of darkness hovering there
Just around the corner from life

CHORUS #2:
And I, I have no answers
I got no patented path to set you free
Besides, I wouldn t know where you wanted to go
And it s probably not the same place as me

Now there s a thousand roads up this mountain
You can get lost in a minute if you try
And it s probably enough that I was just laughing today
And looking this close in your eye

CHORUS #3:
I said there s a thousand roads up this mountain, yeah
You can get lost in a minute if you try
It s probably enough that I was just laughing today

Looking this close in your eye

In your eye
In your eye

CHORDS:
Em11: x 0 5 0 3 0

RIFF:
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  (D)
E ----------------------------|
B ----------------------------|
G ----------------------------|
D -----0---------2---(2)-(2)--|
A -0h2------------------------|
E -------3(bend)--------------|
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