

**Thousand Roads**  
**David Crosby**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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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:

<b>F#/F# F#</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>G#</b>	(Em11)
And the smoke blowin down from a cabin on the hill			
<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>G#</b>	(Em11)
And smoke blowin down in the street			
<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>G#</b>	(Em11)
Some kind of sweet smelling mystical backdrop			
<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>G#</b>	
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:  
    **(Eb)**  
E -----|  
B -----|  
G -----|  
D -----0-----2---(2)-(2)--|  
A -0h2-----|  
E -----3(bend)-----|