## Nashville David Mead

"Nashville―- David Mead Capo 4 in DADGAD Tabbed by Robin Young (YouTube: likeROCKSTAR) Chords (relative to capo): **A:** 770600 Bm: 990700 **D**: 000200 **D(add9):** 000202 **D**(accentuate 3): 000204 **Dmaj7**: 000240 **D/F#:** 400200 **D/E:** 200200 D/A: Slide up to 7th fret on bottom E string (just play the single note) **Em**: 220000 **E7**: 220100 **G**: 550400 Gmaj7 to G5: 550040 to 550050 Intro: Measure 1: D - D(add9) Measure 2: **D** - **D**(accentuate 3) Measure 3: D - D(add9) Measure 4: **Dmaj7** - **D**(accentuate 3) Measure 5: **D** D On a childhood highway, through a night alone  $\mathbf{Em}$ I was barely breathing, I was crawling home Well it s not quite London, or the south of France G D/F# D/E Α Or an Asian island, or a second chance. Εm Going back to Nashville, thinking about the whole thing Gmaj7 G5 Guess you gotta run sometimes Maybe I m a fast train rolling down a mountain A (2 measures) Watching all my life go by.

You re a distant memory, you re an exit sign

Α

Em

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I was talking crazy on the driver s side
And I know I hurt you, but I can t confess
                                                    G D/F# D/E
Was that blood or a wine stain on your wedding dress?
                        Em
Going back to Nashville, thinking about the whole thing
Guess you gotta run sometimes
                      E7
Maybe I m a fast train rolling down a mountain
Watching all my life go by.
                        Em
Going back to Nashville, laughing at a bad break
D/F#
What s the use in wondering why?
Maybe I m a storm front blowing through the valley
Tearing up a good July.
                            Em
And it s safe and warm where nothing ever happens
                      Bm
Would it be so hard to realign a star or two?
                 A (hold) D (see pattern below)
Change a southern night for you.
Interlude (very similar to intro, with one adaptation):
Measure 1: D - D(add9)
Measure 2: D - D(accentuate 3)
Measure 3: D - D(add9)
Measure 4: D - D(accentuate 3)
(2x)
         G
                                     D/F#
                                                  D/A D
Well it s not quite evening, and it s not New York
There s a scar in the blue sky by the old airport
And I m talking crazy on the driver s side
                    D/F# G
I will always love you like a long goodbye.
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