

Songs For Sale

David Nail

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The Sound of A Million Dreams

Only my second tab so be gentle, No Capo and I've tried to make this nice and simple.

Mix in some Cadd9's here and there to mix it up if you wish.

Enjoy!

Intro: **G C** x2

G

Boiled peanuts anytime, painted on a plywood sign

C

Pull to the shoulder and buy a sack

G

An old man with a dirty face swears they're the best you'll taste

C

Grows 'em fresh in that red dirt field out back, yeah, that's a fact

G C

G

Grace is a mechanic's wife and their toe-head boys are her whole life

C

Sews patches on blue jeans night and days-u

G

Never does much for herself, doesn't dream of fame or wealth

C

Just a ballpark bleacher and a place to pray

G

D

Some are called to preach the gospel, string fence in Colorado

Em

C D

Some are born to raise a family

G

D

Swing a hammer at a nail, haul bricks or carry mail

Em

C

Go to college, Duke or Yale, but me

D

G C

I got songs for sale

G

There's not a lot of tread on my tires, In some spots you can see the wires

C

Just hope they make it to the next town so I can sing

G

I m still learning lots of lessons, I m still calling it a profession

C

Travelin round strummin these guitar strings

G

D

Some are good at mending bones, fixing drinks and telephones

Em

C D

Some are born to wear pin stripes on their sleeves

G

D

Swing a hammer at a nail, haul bricks or carry mail

Em

C

Go to college, Duke or Yale, but me

D

I got songs for sale

Solo

G (Start) **C** (Middle) **D** (end)

C

I see it in a lot of places

D

I read it in a lot of faces

G

D

Some are called to preach the gospel, string fence in Colorado

Em

C D

Some are born to raise a family

G

D

Swing a hammer at a nail, haul bricks or carry mail

Em

C

Go to college, Duke or Yale, but me

D

G C

I got songs for sale

G C Until End