

Keep Your Silver Shined
Devon Sproule

I adore this song. I think that the chorus sounds better when it is played with barre chords higher up the fretboard. Enjoy!

A

We got the last of the apples,

E

Rosy just from the weather,

D **A** **C#**

An orchard map spread out green and red.

A

A ten-cent yellow hat,

E

Rotten fruit kicked off the path.

D **A**

Our hands in our pockets

C#

And our pockets in our pants.

A

E

Racing out ahead to be the reddest heart beat beating,

D **A** **C#**

Out on the scene busting blood through a young body.

A

A puddle with a jacket cap,

E

A picnic in a mountain pass,

D **A** **C#**

A taste of summer coming back:

F#

A summer swam by a foggy dam.

D#m **B** **C#**

A Poughkeepsie scam around a mountain bend.

F#

D#m

The season changed, the best of us changed.

B

C#

The rest of us stuck behind to keep the silver shined.

D, E, F#

A

A piano in a window bay

E

A straight back with a ribboned braid

D **A** **C#**

Blue Ridge brick in an almond shade

A

A chin on a worn-out wrist.

E

A magnet with a grocery list says:

D A C#

My, oh my, my toes get tired,

A E D A C#

But I don't let on, or let go—I sing along.

A, E, D, A, C#, F#, D#m, B, C#, F#, D#m, B, C#, D, E

A

Back home I've got a couple friends

E

We drink together on the weekends

D A C#

We keep our nails trimmed and fingers tough.

A

I've got a felt hat collection,

E

A dresser drawer to put my pants in.

D A C#

What, oh, what more could a woman want?

A

I want an overhaul for my guitar,

E

A string endorsement and a shiney new car.

D A C#

Piles of fruit and a fully stocked bar.

A

Money for a flight out west,

E

Cute shoes and a vintage dress,

D A C#

Big, new houses for all my relatives.

F# D#m

I want to land in a tugging hand:

B C#

A youthful bed with a youthful plan.

F# D#m

I want to wait and take my time,

B C#

All my time, and keep my silver shined.

D, E, F#,

D, E, F#.