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!

Α

We got the last of the apples, Е Rosy just from the weather, D Α C# An orchard map spread out green and red. Α A ten-cent yellow hat, E Rotten fruit kicked off the path. D Α Our hands in our pockets C# And our pockets in our pants. Е Α Racing out ahead to be the reddest heart beat beating, D Α C# Out on the scene busting blood through a young body. Α A puddle with a jacket cap, E A picnic in a mountain pass, D C# Α A taste of summer coming back: F# A summer swam by a foggy dam. D#m в C# A Poughkeepsie scam around a mountain bend. F# D#m The season changed, the best of us changed. R 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.

Е A magnet with a grocery list says: C# D Α My, oh my, my toes get tired, E DA C# Α But I dont let on, or let goâ€"I sing along. A, E, D, A, C#, F#, D#m, B, C#, F#, D#m, B, C#, D, E Α Back home Ive got a couple friends Е We drink together on the weekends C# D Α We keep our nails trimmed and fingers tough. Α I've got a felt hat collection, \mathbf{E} A dresser drawer to put my pants in. C# D Α What, oh, what more could a woman want? Α I want an overhaul for my guitar, Е A string endorsement and a shiney new car. D C# Α Piles of fruit and a fully stocked bar. Α Money for a flight out west, E Cute shoes and a vintage dress, D Α C# Big, new houses for all my relatives. F# D#m I want to land in a tugging hand: C# в A youthful bed with a youthful plan. F# D#m I want to wait and take my time, в C# All my time, and keep my silver shined. D, E, F#,

D, E, F#.