

**Beauty Way**  
**Eliza Gilkyson**

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Eliza Gilkyson

<http://www.elizagilkyson.com>

(Joan Baez s latest features two of Eliza s songs.)

<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
My father made a pretty damn good living	
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
Playing music on the Beauty Way	
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
Heâ€™s gonna die with some money in his pocket	
<b>D</b>	<b>Em G</b>
Wish I could do the same today little darling	
<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>
Wish I could do the same today	

Doe eyed kid and a little transistor  
Tuned into Wolfman Jjack  
I picked up a guitar heard the sirens whisper  
And I never looked back little darling  
And I never looked back

I worked the clubs along the Sangre de Cristos?  
Polished the diamond in the rough  
By the time I hit L.A. I was hotter than a pistol  
But youâ€™re never hot enough little darling  
You never really hot enough

I felt the lights on the big, big stages  
The fire burning in my soul  
Iâ€™ve had those nights when my guitar rages  
But itâ€™s not something you control little darling  
Itâ€™s not something you control

Redtail diving for a rat on Sunset  
Coyote picking through the trash  
Oh I wish I was lying like a cat in the sun  
â€˜stead of working like a dog for the cash little darling  
Iâ€™m only working for the cash

Sometimes I wish I could unplug this cord  
And my soul or my money I could save  
Oh but every time I say Iâ€™m gonna quit the Beauty Way

I hear my bones just turning in their grave little darling  
Bones turning in their grave

D -- Em yeah yeah

D -- Em yeah

D -- Em yeah yeah yeah

D -- Em yeah yeah yeah yeah

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