Beauty Way
Eliza Gilkyson

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http://www.elizagilkyson.com

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

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D                       A
My father made a pretty damn good living
D                       A
Playing music on the Beauty Way
D                       A
Heâ€™s gonna die with some money in his pocket
E                       F#m     A
Wish I could do the same today little darling
E                       F#m
Wish I could do the same today
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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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