

**Jericho**

**Fred Eaglesmith**

<http://www.fredeaglesmith.com/>

Lyrics copied from Kent Archibald

**C** **Am**  
The gravel flies, up off the tires  
**F** **G**  
Last night I caught, my baby lyin  
**C** **Am**  
She said that she loved me, said she d be true  
**F** **G**  
I turned around and she had found somebody new  
**C** **Am**  
I could have took it, I would ve tried  
**F** **G**  
But hey she wouldnt t even tell me why

(CHORUS)

**Am** **C**  
And there ain t no easy road  
**Am** **C**  
It doesnt t matter who you are or who you know  
**Am** **F** **G**  
Listen son, there s just one thing I know  
**C**  
There ain t no easy road

I couldn t believe, my very eyes  
Out on the street with some other guy  
I made a scene, the coppers came  
Threw me in jail I told them I was not to blame  
They called my sister, took home my van  
She just said mister I hoped that you would know by now

(CHORUS)

The whistle wails, the train rolls on  
I guess I ll go back to where I come from  
To where my Daddy sits, on a little porch  
On a little farm in a little town that they call Jericho  
He always told me, son you should know  
The walls always tumble down

(CHORUS)