Wayside Back In Time Gillian Welch

[Intro]

G G G/F# Em

[Verse]

G C Standing on the corner with a nickel or a dime С G G/F# Em There use to be a rail car to take you down the line G C Too much beer and whiskey to ever be employed С G/F# Em G And when I got to Nashville, it was too much soldiers joy G C Wasted on the wayside, wasted on the way G/F# C G Em If I don't go tomorrow, you know I'm gone today

[Chorus]

 G
 C

 Back baby, back in time
 G

 I wanna go back when you were mine

 G
 C

 Back baby, back in time
 G

 I wanna go back when you were mine

 Bm
 C

Black highway all night ride Em D CWatching the times fall away to the side Bm CClear channel way down low Em D CIs cominâ \in ^M in loud and my mind let go

[Verse]

G

Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall C G/F# Em

С

If I can't have you all the time, I won't have none at all
G
G
Oh, I wish I was in Frisco in a brand new pair of shoes
C
G
I'm sittin' here in Nashville with Norman's Nashville blues
G
So come all you good time rounders listenin' to my sound
C
G
And then drink a round to Nashville for they tear it down

C

[Chorus]

G С Back baby, back in time Em G I wanna go back when you were mine G С Back baby, back in time G Em D I wanna go back when you were mine Bm С Hard weather, drivin' slow С Em D Buggies and the hats in town for the show Bm C Oh darlin, the songs they played Em D С All I got left is the love we made G С Back baby, back in time G Em I wanna go back when you were mine G С Back baby, back in time Em D G I wanna go back when you were mine end on A $G\hat{a} \in |$.