

Grievous Angel
Gram Parsons

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

From: rjb@bby.com.au (R.J.(George) Bissett)
Subject: Re: Grievous Angel -- Gram Parsons

One hack strummer s opinion

Return of the Grievous Angel Gram Parsons (some lyrics
by a New York poet/GP fan??)

[Section 1]

A **D** **A**
Won t you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich
A
And welcome me back to town
A **D** **A**
Come out on your porch or I ll step into your parlour
B **E**
And I ll show you how it all went down
A **D**
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels
A **D**
And a good saloon in every single town

[Section 2]

D **E** **A**
And I remember something you once told me
D **E** **A**
And I ll be damned if it did not come true
D **E** **A** **C#m** **F#m**
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
D **E** **A**
And they all lead me straight back home to you

[Section 3]

C#m **D** **E**
`Cause I headed West to grow up with the country
F#m **E** **A**
Across those prairies with the waves of grain
C#m **D** **E** **A**
And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea
D **E** **D** **E** **A**
And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee

[Section 1 chords]

We flew straight across that river bridge, last night
half past two
The switchman wave his lantern goodbye and so long as we
went roling through
Billboards and truckstops pass by the grievous angel
And now I know just what I have to do
[Section 3 chords]
And the man on the radio won t leave me alone
He wants to take my money for something that I ve never
been shown
And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue see
And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to
Tennessee

[Section 1 chords]
The news I could bring I met up with the king
On his head an amphetamine crown
He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt
And lighted out for some desert town
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels
And a good saloon in every single town
[Section 2 chords]
And I remember something you once told me
And I ll be damned if it did not come true
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
And they all lead me straight back home to you

D **E** **A** **C#m** **F#m**
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
D **E** **A**
And they all lead me straight back home to you