

Return Of The Grievous Angel
Gram Parsons

Song: Return of the Grievous Angel
Artist: Gram Parsons feat. Emmylou Harris
Album: Grievous Angel
Tabbed by Jason O. Kaveh

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Won t you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich
A E A
And welcome me back to town
A D A
Come out on your porch or I ll step into your parlor
B E
And I ll show you how it all went down
A A7 D
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels
A A7 D
And a good saloon in every single town
D E A
Oh and I remembered 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 led me straight back home to you
C#m D E A
'Cause I headed West to grow up with the country
F#m E A
Across those prairies with those 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
A D A E A
We flew straight across that river bridge, last night half past two
A D A B E
Switchman wave his lantern goodbye and good day as we went rolling through
A A7 D
Billboards and truck stops pass by the grievous angel
A E7 A
And now I know just what I have to do

[SOLO/INSTRUMENTAL]

C#m D E A
And the man on the radio won't leave me alone

F#m E A
He wants to take my money for something that I've never been shown

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

A D A
The news I could bring I met up with the king

E A
On his head an amphetamine crown

A D A
He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt

B E
And lighted out for some desert town

A A7 D
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels

A A7 D
And a good saloon in every single town

D E A
Oh but I remembered 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 led 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