Idaho Gregory Alan Isakov Idaho - Gregory Alan Isakov [Intro] E A C#m A [Verse 1] E A C#m A down in the bardo А Е C#m A there was nothing to hold so we let it go Е A C#m A we were empty, we were hollow Е Α C#m A shined with everything we were living for [Chorus] в А and you see your soul в Α like some picture show Α across idaho [Instrumental] E A C#m A x2 [Verse 2] E C#m A Α we were running through the autumn leaves Е C#m A Α a couple kids just wearing out our jeans, running A E C#m A mary she's our autumn queen E A C#m A watch her smoking cigarettes in the street [Chorus] в Α and down she goes в Α cold she blows across idaho [Bridge] F#m E Α and thereâ \in s lights up in the north F#m E А