

## Suitcase Full Of Sparks

Gregory Alan Isakov

Artist: Gregory Alan Isakov

Song: Suitcase Full Of Sparks

Album: The Weatherman

Tabbed By: Jo Lefebure

Tuning: Standard

Chords:

```
      C   G   Am  F   E   G7
e|---x---x---x---x---x---1---|
b|---1---x---1---1---x---3---|
g|---0---0---2---2---1---0---|
d|---2---x---2---3---2---x---|
a|---3---2---0---3---2---x---|
e|---x---3---x---1---0---3---|
```

Tip: for the first part of the verse, leave the index finger of your left hand where it is and just change the C shape to a G shape by moving your middle and ring fingers one string down.

Tip 2: For the F-chord, use your left thumb to play the bass note for an easier transgression.

[Intro]

**C G Am G (x4)**

[Verses]

```

C                               G
Travelling through the graveyard
      Am                               G
With a suitcase full of sparks
      F                               G                               C G
Honey, I m still trying to find my way to you
```

```

C                               G
Lit up every campfire
      Am                               G
I Found out in the dark
      F                               G                               C
Oh, I cut down all the cottonwoods
```

**C G Am G (x2)**

**C** **G**  
Picked up all the arrow heads  
**Am** **G**  
Off buffalo trails of the Indians  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
The Oklahoma sky was cutting through

**C** **G**  
Along the tracks with the runaway  
**Am** **G**  
He just talks and talks and talks  
**F** **G** **C**  
Honey, I m just trying to find my way to you

**C** **E** **Am** **F**  
And I quit counting stars that night  
**C** **F** **E**  
In the cold, by the satellite field  
**Am** **G** **C** **F**  
And I quit panning gold, digging holes  
**C** **G** **C**  
Yeah, I m just trying to find my way to you

**C** **G** **Am** **G** (x4)

**C** **G**  
Swam across The Poncha  
**Am** **G**  
Took a train to Cataloo  
**C** **G**  
I opened up my guitar case  
**Am** **G**  
And all the songs were blue

**C** **G**  
I haunted all the alleys  
**Am** **G**  
Lord I drifted down the valleys  
**F** **G** **C**  
Honey, I m just trying to find my way to you

**C** **E** **Am**  
And I quit casting hooks  
**F** **C** **F** **E**  
Off the California coast we held so dear  
**Am** **G** **C** **F**  
And I quit flashing smiles, and running wild  
**C** **G** **C**

Yeah, I m just trying to find my way to you

**C G Am G (x4)**

**C G**  
Threw my bottle to the ocean

**Am G**  
She never wrote me back

**F G C G**  
All the countless days across the sea of blue

**C G**  
Learned the language of the mocking bird

**Am G**  
She took and twisted all my words

**F G C**  
Honey, I m just trying to find my way to you

**E F**  
And I ll meet you in the graveyard

**F G G7**  
With the winter trees and stars

**F G C**  
Oh, we could open up that suitcase full of sparks

**C G Am G (x4)**