

Arkansas Blues
Hayes Carll

--Borrowed from CowboyLyrics. Intermediate because of the picking pattern

Capo 3

Well I hide behind my guitar like a sparrow in the night
Hopin I might fly away anew
Cause they ll love you when you re wrong and then leave you when you re right
Tell me baby, what s a boy to do
Well I came to town a stranger not knowin how to act
Figured I d hang out and just get found
Made me some new friends, they climbed way on up my back
Been gone so long they ain t comin down
You can kiss the sky good morning
You can say your prayers at night
Hide your soul way down in your shoes
But it s the same old scene
Borrowed love and faded dreams
And you just can t run from those Arkansas blues

Well time is playin tricks on me, makes me think I m movin fast
I don t think I m movin at all
And every stranger s face I see reminds me of the past
Come on big and leave you feelin small
So I took to drinkin liquor on the other side of town
Way up in those woods, beside the moon
Where every graceful dream I had got lost without a sound
Tell you what, I can t leave this place too soon

Chorus 2:

And it don t take no rhyme or reason
It don t make no sense at all
Just one of those things that you don t choose
It s the same old scene

Broken hearts and busted strings
And you just can't run from those Arkansas blues

Well everybody's asking questions out whose side you're on
I don't see how it matters much to me
And all these midnight celebrations that are ended by the dawn
Leave you feelin' low as you can be
So I'm leavin' town this morning, gonna lighten up my load
See if I can't lose what I have found
And it's one drink for the memories and one kiss for the road
Aw, look out, I believe I'm Texas bound

Chorus 3:
California, Oklahoma
Arizona, Tennessee
I've been all around this land to pay my dues
High, low and right behind me
Wherever I go they find me
And I just can't run from those Arkansas blues