

**Arkansas Blues**

**Hayes Carll**

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

Capo 3

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