

Reno Nevada
Ian Matthews

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

From: rick11@IX.netcom.com (Rick L)
Subject: CRD: Reno Nevada Ian Matthews Chords/Lyrics
Date: Thu, 30 Oct 1997 04:55:38 GMT

Ian Matthews Reno Nevada written Richard Farina

electric guitar Richard Thompson
acoustic guitar Andy Roberts
bass Pat Donaldson
drums Gerry Conway
electric guitar Tim Renwick

F#m * play F#m to E6 over and over

F#m *

It s a long way down to Reno Nevada

It s a long way to your home

And the change in your pocket it s beginnig to grumble

And you reap just about what you sow

Bm E6

You can walk down the street

Bm E6

Pass your face in a window

F#m C#7

you can go fooling around

F#m Bm

you can work night and day take a chance on promotion

F#m

you can fall through a hole in the ground

F#m *

Now there ain t no game like the game that you re playing

When you ve got a little something to lose

And there ain t no time like the time that you re wasting

And you waste just about what you choose

Bm E6 Bm E6

There s a man at the table and you know he s been able

F#m

C#7

To return all the odds that you lay

F#m

But you can t feed your hunger

Bm

And you ain t getting younger

F#m

F#m

D

C#7

F#m

And your tounge it s got nothing to say

SOLO

F#m *

It s a long way down to Reno Nevada

It s a long way to your home

And the ground underneath you it s beginning to tremble

And the sky up above you has grown

Bm

E6

Bm

E6

There s a time to be moving a time to be groving

F#m

C#7

And a time just to climb up the wall

F#m

But the odds they ve doubled

Bm

And it ain t worth the trouble

F#m

and you re never going nowhere at all

F#m *

It s a long way down to Reno Nevada

It s a long way to your home

And the ground underneath you it s beginning to tremble

And the sky up above you has grown

Bm

E6

Bm

E6

There s a man at the table and you know he s been able

F#m

C#7

To return all the odds that you lay

F#m

But you can t feed your hunger

Bm

And you ain t getting younger

F#m

And your tounge it s got nothing to say

From Ian Matthews If You Saw Thro My Eyes

Vertigo Records

Warner Brothers Music(ASCAP)