

Wild Eyed Serenade

Jason Eady

Capo 2

[Verse]

A

A

I m a fly by night stealer, a folk singing junkie

D

I get high when I can t find my way

A

I heard Colorado is good to my kind

E

Maybe I ll go there someday

A

Well my rhymes are getting tired and my allusions are worn

D

I m a preacher with nothing to say

A

So talk to me Dylan, show me a sign

E

A

Before I get carried away

[Chorus]

D

E

Angels and highways and old mountain songs

A

D

The mandolin plays and the tremolo s long

A

D

Cloudy next mornings crawl under the night s parade

A

E

D

A

It s a hell of a ride, this wild eyed serenade

[Verse]

A

Heroes and villains, black and while ramblers

D

Sinners they re just trying to hide

A

Movers and shakers who talk too damn loud

E

A

When I just want to stop for the night

[Chorus]

D

E

Angels and highways and old mountain songs

A

D

The mandolin plays and the tremolo s long

A **D**
Cloudy next mornings crawl under the night s parade

A **E** **D** **A**
It s a hell of a ride, this wild eyed serenade

[Instrumental]

A **D** **A**

[Verse]

A **D**
Melodies linger off in the distance, and mix with those words in my head

A **E** **A**
The phones still ringing why won t she answer It must have been something I said

[Chorus]

D **E**
Angels and highways and old mountain songs

A **D**
The mandolin plays and the tremolo s long

A **D**
Cloudy next mornings crawl under the night s parade

A **E** **D** **A**
It s a hell of a ride, this wild eyed serenade

[Outro]

A **D** **A** **E** **A**
It s a hell of a ride, all the lows and the highs, this wild eyed serenade.