

Tupalo

Jason Isbell and The 400 Unit

[Intro]

A D

A D

[Verse 1]

A E D

Haven t been wasted in a long time

A E D

But tonight it feels just fine.

Bm

Riding home with the windows up,

F#m

alone with a plastic cup

E

of real good wine.

[Chorus]

A E D

If I get out of this hole I m going to Tupelo.

A E D

There is a girl out there that will treat me fair.

A E D

You get about a week of spring and the summer is blistering.

Bm E F#m E

There ain t no one from here that will follow me there.

Bm E A

No there ain t no one from here that will follow me there.

[Instrumental]

A D

A D

[Verse 2]

A E D

She said there s nothing left to talk about

A E D

At my age I should ve figured out

Bm

Which drawer to put the good knives in,

F#m

and the wars between the weekends tore

E

the playhouse down.

[Verse 3]

A E D

Kept her close but way too close to me.

A **E** **D**
She never lived up to my memory.

Bm
Driving fast with the windows down,
F#m
a past I don't belong to now,
E
a mystery.

[Chorus]

A **E** **D**
If I get out of this hole I'm going to Tupelo.
A **E** **D**
There is a girl out there that will treat me fair.
A **E** **D**
You get about a week of spring and the summer is blistering.
Bm **E** **F#m** **E**
There ain't no one from here that will follow me there.
Bm **E** **A**
No there ain't no one from here that will follow me there.

[Solo]

Bm A
Bm A

[Chorus]

A **E** **D**
If I get out of this hole I'm going to Tupelo.
A **E** **D**
There is a girl down there that will treat me fair.
A **E** **D**
You get about a week of spring and the summer is blistering.
Bm **E** **F#m** **E**
There ain't no one from here that will follow me there.
Bm **E** **A**
No there ain't no one from here that will follow me there.

[Outro]

A D
A D
A