

Dress Blues
Jason Isbell

(intro) **G Em/G G Em/G**

(verse)

G Em/G
What can you see from your window?
G Em/G
I can't see anything from mine.
G Em/G
Flags on the side of the highway
C/G G D
and scripture on grocery store signs.
G Em/G
Maybe eighteen was too early.
G Em/G
Maybe thirty or forty is too.
G Em/G
Did you get your chance to make peace with the man
C/G G D
before he sent down his angels for you?

(chorus)

Em/G F#/G G
Mamas and grandmamas love you
Em/G F#/G G F#/G
cause that's all they know how to do.
Em/G Bm
You never planned on the bombs in the sand
C/G G D
or sleeping in your dress blues.

(verse)

G Em/G
Your wife said this all would be funny
G Em/G
when you came back home in a week.
G Em/G
You'd turn twenty-two and we'd celebrate you
C/G G D
in a bar or a tent by the creek.
G Em/G
Your baby would just about be here.
G Em/G
Your very last tour would be up
G Em/G
but you won't be back. They're all dressing in black
C/G G D
drinking sweet tea in styrofoam cups.

