

**Streetlights**  
**Jason Isbell**

Streetlights  
Jason Isbell & the 400 Unit  
transcribed by: Davin Harms

Intro and Verse if you want to pick it

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E | |-----|
A | |-----|
D | |-----2-----2---0--|
G | |-----2-0-2---2-0---0-2---2-0---0---|
B | | -3-1-0-----0-----0-----|
e | |-----|
```

**G** **Am**  
Whereâ€™s that angel with dirty knees  
**C** **G**  
Who wasnâ€™t hard to please when we first met  
**G** **Am**  
She donâ€™t act like she needs me now  
**C** **G**  
And she donâ€™t even seem to be upset

Maybe I cover too much ground,  
I move from town to town since I grew up  
Could my dreams take up too much space?  
Iâ€™ll never find a place thatâ€™s big enough

Same chords for the verse throughout the song

Chorus:

**Em** **D**  
The chairs are up on the bar now  
**Em** **D**  
And the table lights go black  
**Em** **D**  
So I order one last double  
**C**  
And start calling people back

Marc sounds good, heâ€™s been working hard  
Couldnâ€™t punch a card to save his life  
Sayâ€™s heâ€™s glad that he quit the road  
He sayâ€™s heâ€™s gettinâ€™ old and missed his wife  
Little Emâ€™s been asleep since 9

Iâ€™m sure sheâ€™s doinâ€™ fine, she always is  
Dad wonâ€™t answer his phone at night  
But I guess thatâ€™s alright, the place is his

Chorus:

The chairs are up on the bar now  
And theyâ€™re askinâ€™ me to leave  
So I give the girl a bill  
And start rollinâ€™ down my sleeves

In my pocket, directions back  
Across the railroad tracks, to where I crash  
Maybe I should wave down a car  
I wonâ€™t be goinâ€™ far, and I have cash  
Think I blocked just a park away  
But I canâ€™t really say, itâ€™s been all night  
How I wish you could call me here  
You just disappeared, it wasnâ€™t right

Chorus:

And the Streetlights help a little  
But theyâ€™re barely have alive  
I donâ€™t feel much like walkinâ€™  
I sure as hell canâ€™t drive

Close your eyes and remember this  
It wonâ€™t be back again, itâ€™s almost gone  
Even times that donâ€™t seem like much  
Will be your only crutch, when your alone  
Time moves slow when youâ€™re seventeen  
And then it picks up steam at twenty-one  
Pretty soon youâ€™ll remember when  
You could remember when, you loved someone

Play the Chords to the Chorus

Play chords or notes to pick the intro/verse