Traveling Alone Jason Isbell No capo [Intro] (x4) Bm [Verse] Bm А G D Mountains rough this time of year, close the highway down Α They don t warn the town Bm р Α G And I ve been fighting second gear for fifteen miles or so Α Trying to beat the angry snow [Pre-Chorus] F#m Em And I know every town worth passing through But what good does knowing do with no one to show it to [Chorus] D Α And I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone Bm G Α I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me? D I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone BmΑ G I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me? А D Βm Won t you ride, won t you ride? [Verse] Bm Α G I quit talking to my-self D А Listening to the radio, long, long time ago BmА G Damn near strangled by my appetite D Α Ybor City on a Friday night couldn t even stand up right F#m Em So high the street girls wouldn t take my pay р They said come see me on a better day, she just danced away

[Chorus] D And I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone Bm Α G I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me? D I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone Bm Α G I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me? Α D Bm Won t you ride, won t you ride? [Bridge] вb C7 D Painting the outside lane I m tired of answering to my-self вb C7 D Hard like the rebuilt part I don t know how much it s got left Α How much it s got left [Instrumental] D D A A Bm Bm A G G [Chorus] D Α And I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone Bm Α G I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me? D I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone Bm Α G I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me? D Bm Α Α Won t you ride, won t you ride? [Outro]

A Bm Bm D