

Traveling Alone
Jason Isbell

No capo

[Intro] (x4)

Bm

[Verse]

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Mountains rough this time of year, close the highway down
 A

They don t warn the town
Bm **A** **G** **D**
And I ve been fighting second gear for fifteen miles or so
 A
Trying to beat the angry snow

[Pre-Chorus]

F#m **Em**
And I know every town worth passing through
 D **A**
But what good does knowing do with no one to show it to

[Chorus]

D **A**
And I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone
 Bm **A** **G**
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me?
 D **A**
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone
 Bm **A** **G**
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me?
A **D** **Bm** **A**
Won t you ride, won t you ride?

[Verse]

Bm **A** **G**
I quit talking to my-self
 D **A**
Listening to the radio, long, long time ago
Bm **A** **G**
Damn near strangled by my appetite
 D **A**
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
 D **A**
They said come see me on a better day, she just danced away

[Chorus]

And I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me?
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me?
A D Bm A
Won t you ride, won t you ride?

[Bridge]

Painting the outside lane I m tired of answering to my-self
Hard like the rebuilt part I don t know how much it s got left
How much it s got left

[Instrumental]

D D A A Bm Bm A G G

[Chorus]

And I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me?
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, tired of traveling alone
I ve grown tired of traveling alone, won t you ride with me?
A D Bm A
Won t you ride, won t you ride?

[Outro]

A Bm Bm D