

Dust Down A Country Road
John Hiatt

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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Sun, 14 Dec 1997 23:12:38 -0600
From: Bill Jones
Subject: submit cr file

DUST DOWN A COUNTRY ROAD JOHN HYATT

>From Walk On CD B. Jones bjones98@ airmail,net

A D A
Could not get to sleep it was on my wedding night
F#m E D E
I was tangled in the sheets and I was dreaming of a light
D E A D
Pouring from her window coming up through the floor
D E
Lifting up the darkness crashing through my kitchen door
A D A
Down to that old oak table I went to take a look
F#m E D E
And my whole life passed before me just like a story book
D E A D
She used to make me breakfast sit around and talk
D E
Have anothe cup of coffee maybe take a little walk
F#m E A D
Like Dust down a country road
D E
Blowing in the wind behind an old truck load
F#m E A D
up before the roster crowed
D E A
There s an old dog staring at the dust down a county road
A D A
That truck is going somewhere I just can t be sure
F#m E D E
And tomorrow s just a day after all that s gone before
D E A D
I always thought of leaving I never could stay too long
D E
Now her memory s catching up and her sweet dreams are all gone

(CHORUS)

A **D A**

If I had a bullet I d put in this gun

F#m **E D E**

And I d catch that old dog naping and shoot him fore he d run

D **E A D**

Cause he ain t much good for nothing cept starring at the dust

D E

Lord I wonder what he s looking at sneaking up on us

(CHORUS)