

## Magazine

Joshua James

Love this song and I think this is pretty accurate. I was able to figure out most of it from a video I saw of him playing at a radio show. It s not quite the same without piano but it works.  
When playing the Aadd9 try not to strum the high E and B strings, doesn t do much for the song. Hope you can use it, and please correct if you find something I missed.

**E**  
Our separation seems forever  
**Aadd9**  
I ll do it if it s what you like.  
**E**  
Go take your bags to New York City  
**B**  
call me when your plane arrives.  
**E**  
I ll feed the children wash the dishes.  
**Aadd9**  
I ll keep the house lookin nice.  
**E** **B** **Aadd9** **E**  
Well don t you worry now everything s gonna be alright.

**E**  
It s been snowin this October  
**Aadd9**  
turning grass into grain.  
**E**  
Do you see much past your hotel window  
**B**  
Friday nights with your gang?  
**E**  
I can only hope that things were different.

**Aadd9**  
Darlin do you feel the same  
**E** **B** **Aadd9** **E**  
every time you re drinkin wine in the rain?

**Aadd9 Am**  
Ooh, Ooh  
**E** **G#m(barre)** **A(barre)** **E**  
All you said you ve seen is my face in a magazine  
**Aadd9** **E** **B**  
my hair slicked back and clean or so it seemed.  
**E** **G#m(barre)** **A(barre)** **E**

Now anyone can say that a man shouldn't live this way

**Aadd9**

**E**

**B**

so take your pretty poison right to the grave. We'll never change.

Bridge:

Hit these one strum each

**C#m B Aadd9 G#m F#m E**

**F#m G#m Aadd9 B**

**E**

I sold our house the 3rd of December

**Aadd9**

we're livin' where our feet done land.

**E**

The babies screams they might get to heaven

**B**

but they're buried far neath the sand.

**E**

All I know's my mind's done thinking

**Aadd9**

my mouth's doin' what it can

**E**

**B**

**Aadd9**

**E**

to keep the rhythm and put a nickel back in your hand.

**Aadd9 Am**

Ooh, ooh

**E**

**G#m(barre)**

**A(barre)**

**E**

All you said you've seen is my face in a magazine

**Aadd9**

**E**

**B**

my hair slicked back and clean or so it seemed.

**E**

**G#m(barre)**

**A(barre)**

**E**

Now anyone can say that a man shouldn't live this way

**Aadd9**

**E**

so take your pretty poison right to the grave.

**Aadd9**

**E**

We're dancing naked out in the rain.

**Aadd9**

**E**

Put your own pen to the page

**B**

**E**

We'll never change.

Outro, like the Bridge:

**C#m B Aadd9 G#m F#m E**

**C#m B Aadd9 G#m F#m B(barre**  
on 7)

**C#m B Aadd9 G#m F#m E**

**F#m G#m Aadd9 B**