

Yuma

Justin Townes Earle

Song: Yuma
Band: Justin Townes Earle
Album: Yuma (EP)
Tuning: Standard
Capo: 5th fret

The song is played in a modified Travis picking style with a few notes dropped, and a few hammers added, esp. on the Am to make it interesting. Plays very nicely on a Dobro resonator guitar. For timing, every line represents 8 beats.

Atypical chords

C - 332010 (C/G)
F - 13321x (not barred)

G5 - 32003x
Gsus4- 32001x
G 32000x
Gsus2- 3202xx
G 3200xx

INTRO

C C
C C

VERSE 1

C C
Well he woke up that mornin and he called into work

C C
Put on his daddy s old suit with a 2nd hand shirt

F F
All un-tucked, shoes un-tied

C C
People all snickered as he walked by

F F
So he stopped into a bar and bought a shot of Stephen s

C C

And another

F **F**
He bummed a cigarette instead of talkin with a stranger
C **C**
About the weather
Am **G**
And then he paid his bill and he stepped outside
C **F**
And fell down into the street
C **G**
He cursed and he cried as he climbed back up to his
F **G**
feet again

VERSE 2

C **C**
So up the road he found a payphone and called his mom
C **C**
He said Mom I think I ll be coming home
F **F**
I ve been feeling so bad, I m tired of this city.
C **C**
Ain t been the same since I lost my pretty
F **F**
Angeline, and Mom I miss her
C **C**
so.
F **F**
It s been over a year and there ain t nothin I fear
C **C**
So much as being alone.
Am **G**
And then he hung up the phone without saying good bye
C **F**
Stopped in the store and bought a postcard and signed it
C **G**
Fare the well, and sent it back home
F **G**
To Yuma.

(Instrumental transition)

C **C** **G** (4 beats, 2 beats, 2 beats)

BRIDGE

Am **G**
Looking back I d say,
F **C**

It wasn't so much the girl

F **C**

As it was the booze and the dope

Gsus4 **G**

And the way he took the weight of the world up upon his

Am **Am**

Shoulders

F **F**

And then he washed the blue from his eyes as he grew

C **C**

colder

F **Gsus4**

After all those lonely nights there left alone.

(Instrumental transition)

G5 Gsus4 G Gsus2 (2 beats per chord)

G (4 beats only)

VERSE 3

C **C**

So he was just 23 when he stepped out on that ledge

C **C**

It was his weary heart that pushed him to the edge

F **F**

He was tired of living life, looking for love.

C **C**

A weary heart just needs a little touch

F **F**

And it is too much to ask, he cried as he stepped into the

C **C**

wind.

F **F**

He turned his back on the world and he fell back to earth

C **C**

again.

Am **G**

So with the wind in his hair and a smile on his face

C **F**

He crashed through the hood of an Oldes 98

C **G**

And he lay there and died on a cold winter's day

F **G**

All alone

C **C**

All alone.

--crookedpath