

The Sun Woke The Whole State
Limbeck

One of my favorite songs from one of my favorite bands. It s simple and catchy.
Listen
to it for strumming patterns/pick-up notes. Some of the rhythms get a little awkward.

Standard tuning.

A Bm D G

Thanks for the ride to the airport
My head got stuck out the window
And it felt so good, but I ve never had
That kind of luck on my way home

Gb G A Bm A

When I got out, you were there
Knockin my front door
The cold gets in the things you wear
So good, it s that time again

A Bm D G

Well, thanks for stopping by the river
So i could run to take it in
For all the days we waste, here s one to remember
The first day of October

Gb G A Bm A

When I got out, you were there
Knockin my front door
The cold gets in the things you wear
So good, it s that time again

A Bm D G

So good, it s that time again
So good

Bm Gb G A

It don t mean much
We never had a chance
We re out of touch
The space between, it spells it out
It don t mean much
We never had a chance
We re out of touch

Gb G A Bm A

When I got out, you were there
Knockin on the front door

The cold gets in the things you wear
So good, it s that time again

A Bm D G

So good, it s that time again
So good, it s that time again
So good, it s that time again
So good

end on Bm