Tin Star Lindi Ortega

No Capo- C, Am, C, Am

C

Boy you don t know me C Am I m a nobody C Am Singin on the strip С Am For a few pennies C Am I got a busted string С Am And broken guitar Am С I ve been singing for tips Am C Down at the local bar

Am

F

Like an old tin star

I m beat up and rusty

G

С

Lost in the shining stars Am Of Nashville Tennessee F Well I wrote this song C For those who are like me G Lost in the shining stars, the shining stars

C Well we don t got fame Am No name in lights C No billboard hits Am No sold out nights C We got dues to pay Am

Tryna make a way C Some of us wait on luck Am While some just pray

F

Like an old tin star C I m beat up and rusty G Lost in the shining stars Am Of Nashville Tennessee F Well I wrote this song C For those who are like me G Lost in the shining stars, the shining stars

F

Well if the music wasn t running F Through the blood in my veins G I might just walk away C Oh I might walk away Am \mathbf{F} But the music keeps on running F Through the blood in my veins G And it just makes me stay С Oh it makes me stay

Am

C

C

C

F Like an old tin star C I m beat up and rusty G Lost in the shining stars M Of Nashville Tennessee F Well I wrote this song For those who are like me G

Am

Of Nashville Tennessee

For those who are like me