Other Streets And Other Towns Mary Chapin Carpenter

#		PLEASE NOTE	<u> </u>		#
#This file is th	ne author s own wo	ork and repres	sents their i	nterpretation	of the #
#song. You may o	only use this file	e for private	study, schola	arship, or re	search. #
#					#
OTHER STREETS AN	ID OTHER TOWNS (Ma	ary-Chapin Car	rpenter)		
	one 2/2 measure, e	except two cho	ords joined by	y a hyphen ar	е
one measure _to	otal_; capo 5]				
		- (a)			
	(9) G G F(9)	F(9)			
[intro]					
С	G	F	E-		
	s were crying in	_	F rain		
C G	s were crying in	F	.am		
	stle hailed a pas	_			
Am G	_	F G			
	ntry summer was a	_			
Am	Em	F		G G	
The fields were	turning rusty and	d the hills we	ere turning b	rown	
			_		
C	G	F	F		
Now I think of y	ou when summer st	tars are on th	ne rise		
C	G	F	F		
I think of you w	vith a bottle of v	wine and lazy	eyes		
Am	G	F	G		
Playing rock a	and roll songs on				
Am	Em		sus – G Gsu	s - G	
Getting drunk	and sleeping out	in my backyar	rd .		
F	a	a a/p	Am - G		
_	G just lie awake ar		_		
F	G G	C - G/B Am -			
_	the seasons of my		G		
F	G	Am	F		
_	ostly lost and for		_	ther towns	
F	G	C	G F F		F
But babe, you kr	now, I still look	out for you			
, , ,	,	<u>, </u>			
The cars were al	l abandoned on th	ne city street	S		
	eft us stranded th	_			
And wound up dri	nking whiskey in	a crowded bar	c		
And now when it	starts storming I	I wonder where	e you are		

Cause you said that I was crazy to believe in you

You said to never trust a man who sings the blues Well trust and that old guitar was all you d ever need If you found a way to love the girl in me

[Chorus]

[Guitar solo: C G F F etc.]

Other boys I knew were just like shiny dimes
Tossed and spent, they came and went a hundred times
Nothing was as rough on me as giving up on you
Now it seems like every bar in town s got boys who sing the blues

[Chorus]

[Fade-out: F(9) F(9) C(9) C(9) etc.]

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