

The Road
Matt Costa

Matt Coasta - The Road

F, C, G, C

F, C, G, C
Don t talk don t say nothing

F, C, G, C
I just packed my things and I m headed for something

Am, G, F, C
Where I m going well I don t really know

F, C, G, C
The road is calling so I ve got to go

Am, G, F, C
Yes the road is calling so I ve got to go

Am, G, C, C

F, C, G, C
We bid farewell as the winds blew like hell, said

F, C, G, C
we d meet again like some storybook tale

Am, G, F, C
but, no, we don t talk We don t say nothing

F, C, G, C
I ll just pack my things and go headed for something

Am, G, F, C
but where i s headed well i didn t really say

F, C, G, C
the road was callin and i s on my way

Am, G, F, C
yes the road was calling and i s on my way

Am, G, C, C

Am, Am, Am, Am

C, C, C, C

F, F, F, F

G, G, G, G

F, C, G, C

Am, G, C, C

F, C, G, C
So don t talk don t say nothing

F, C, G, C
I ll just grab my things and pretend like theres nothing

Am, G, F, C
between us no more as i walked out the door

F, C, G, C
she closed it behind me and cried on the floor

Am, G, F, C
and I couldn't talk no I couldn't say nothing

F, C, G, C
I'll just close my eyes and head blindly towards something

Am, G, F, C
cuz where I'm going Well, I don't really know

F, C, G, C
the road is calling so I've got to go

Am, G, F, C
Yes, the road is calling so I've got to go

Am, G, C, C