The Road Matt Costa Matt Coasta - The Road F, C, G, C C F, C, G, 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 C F, C, G, We bid farewell as the winds blew like hell, said G, C F, 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 is 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, С I ll just grab my things and pretend like theres nothing C Am, G, F, 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, С I ll just close my eyes and head blindley 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