

Indio

Matt Mays

Moderate with conviction

(**F#m**)Yellow, yellow, (**A**)moon on the rise
(**D**)In the key of(**Cm**)C, 10 coyotes cry
(**F#m**)Echo, echo, (**A**)sound on, sound on
(**D**)On the spine of the night
Won t you take me back (**A**)home, home

(**A**)Ride free with them high falcons in the (**D**)sun
Ride the Babylon down, that 55 up
(**A**)Give the motor song an open home
In the am radar love(**D**)
It s comin on strong, it s givin you a bone
It s gone a little gone

[Chorus]

(**F#m**)Indio, won t you(**A**)take me in?
For some of that(**D**) old fashion, California (**Cm**)sin, whoa
Them s the(**F#m**)rules I don t make em give me the(**A**)dice
Watch the shake em,
If I (**D**) give myself to you,
Well you gotta give yourself to me
them s the rules

(**A**)hear me spirits of the deserts, or I ride midnights drifting
slowly just a haze in(**D**)my headlights, as I throw it into gear down
that old 405 er
(**A**)I was born out on the day the music died
The sun busted open just like some powder ship collided
(**D**)the speed s coming on real strong
It s a going and a going and a gone

[Chorus]

(**F#m**)Indio, won t you(**A**)take me in?
For some of that(**D**) old fashion, California (**Cm**)sin, whoa
Them s the(**F#m**)rules I don t make em give me the(**A**)dice
Watch the shake em,
If I (**D**) give myself to you,
Well you gotta give yourself to me
them s the rules

[Guitar break]

(**A**) (**D**) x2
(**A**)
(**A**)Run, run, run, you are free now
(**D**)Run, run, run, you are free
(**A**)Run, run, run, you are free now

(D)Run, run, run, you are free
It don t (E)matter cause I (D)got my (A)song
It don t (E)matter cause I (D)got my (A)song
It don t (E)matter cause I (D)got my (A)song
It don t (E)matter cause I (D)got my (A)song
While you re (E)out, get it hard(E7)

[Chorus]

(F#m)Indio, won t you(A)take me in?
For some of that(D) old fashion, California (Cm)sin, whoa
Them s the(F#m)rules I don t make em give me the(A) dice
Watch the shake em,
If I (D) give myself to you,
Well you gotta give yourself to me
them s the rules

(F#m)Indio, won t you(A)take me in?
For some of that(D) old fashion, California (Cm)sin, whoa
Them s the(F#m)rules I don t make em give your(A) hips
Watch the shake em,
If I (D) give myself to you,
Well you gotta give yourself to me
Well you gotta give yourself to me
Well a going and a going and a gone(A)