

Im Not Drivin
Nanci Griffith

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
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Date: Wed, 24 Sep 1997 17:03:55 -0400
From: Tap Gray
Subject: CRD:Nanci Griffith - I m Not Drivin These Wheels

I?M NOT DRIVIN? THESE WHEELS - Nanci Griffith
(from Once in a Very Blue Moon)

Capo: 1st fret
A - D - G - D

A **D**
>From Boston to Southshore on the back of the bus
G **D**
It s the last winter storm of the season and such
A **D**
And I m lost to the fiction of the book in my lap
G **D**
The snow makes me drowsy while the dreams roll and tumble

A **D**
And it s a long way to Texas it s a long way back home
G **D**
and it s a three hour flight on the plane when I go
A **D**
away from the snow from Boston to Southshore
G **D**
Where the dreams roll and tumble and bring the prose to the wheel

CHORUS

A **D**
Bring the prose to the wheel
G
I m not drivin these wheels
D
I m not drivin these wheels
A **D**
Bring the prose to the wheel
G
I m not drivin these wheels

D

I m not drivin these wheels

And that face in the window is one I should know
But it s never been haloed by New England snow
And the child across the aisle is sleeping away
While the soldier behind me lets his dreams roll and tumble my way

CHORUS

A D G D A D G D

. . .today

This cradle of the interstate so weary of dreams
The hurt that they cause us is now restless it seems
Oh soldier dear soldier you keep your dreams to yourself
My heart s rolled and tumbled until I put it on the shelf

CHORUS

Repeat First Verse

Feel free to send any corrections, etc.

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