

Curse Of The I-5 Corridor
Neko Case

C
I waited too long to write this down
C C/B Am
The startling sensation is fading
The sweet, sweet burn
D/F#
Of the first drink of the night, underage
F C
Knowing that you re gonna get away with it

C
You were a good man before you knew it
F
And I m not vain enough to think that
Am
I d have been good for you if I d stayed
F
In the current of your life
C
I was an eyelash in the shipping lanes

C
And now I m so scared about mystery
Am Em/G
I fear I smell extinction
D/F#
In the folds of this novocaine age coming on
C
I miss the smell of mystery
Am G F
Reverb leaking outta tavern doors
And not knowing how the sounds were made

C
So I left home and faked my ID
C/Bb
I fucked every man that I wanted to be
Am
I was so stupid then
D/F# F
Why should mystery give its life for me?

C
Baby, I m afraid
But it s not your fault
Maybe I should go
Em F

Home alone tonight

C

Baby, I m afraid
But it s not your fault
Maybe I should go

Em F

Home alone tonight

[Musical interlude]

Am E x4

C

Now I see you in our old home

Where I m always scared to go

Am Em/G

Those thirty garbage miles
Making wet cigarette butts and used tires

F

To be poor as the anchor that makes us so sure

C7

Your sandy voice across my brow
You haven t aged a day

F

Is it because you took a shortcut
That makes people say you re crazy
Is it true?

You re a time traveler, you
Is it true?

I ve seen crazy too

C G/B Am

Can it be a comfort between us?

F

Because I never want to know for sure

C

Baby, I m afraid
But it s not your fault
Maybe I should go

Em F

Home alone tonight

C

Baby, I m afraid
But it s not your fault
Maybe I should go

Em F

Home alone tonight

Am F/A D/F# Fmaj7

C

Now I write this in a pale town

Am

G

Where excitement is a yellow curb

Fmaj7

My dream awake leaps through my window

Am

From the highway

Am

You turn my head and set the brake too late

Fmaj7

Release the tears of metric tons

D/F#

The crash, it comes (comes, comes)

F

And pours down my public face

Am

Behind a reservoir of collarbones

Fmaj7

D7/F#

F

And forms two private lakes (lakes, lakes, lakes, lakes)

F

E

Baby, I m afraid

Am

Your orbit is so easy

E

You haven t gained a day

Am

We re two self-fulfilling prophecies

Fmaj7

Who don t even have each other

D7/F#

F

Not that we would ever get away with it

| **Am E** | **Am Fmaj7/A D7/A F/A**