

No Mountains In The State Of Kansas
Reilly And Maloney

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#067

Performed by Reilly & Maloney

{title:No Mountains in the State of Kansas}

{C:Chorus:}

Th[C]ere ain t no mountains in the state of K[F]ansas,
There ain t no c[G]atfish in the desert s[C]and,
There ain t no light babe in your s[F]ad eyes,
There ain t no l[G]ove in your heart for this m[C]an.

W[C]ell maybe yes, maybe no,
[F]I ask you if you want a, but you don t want to go,
You ve got s[G]omething else to do and it ain t with [C]me.
Y[C]ou ve got one on the stove while I m on the line,
[F]I ask you for a minute but you ain t got the time,
You ve got s[G]omething else cookin and it ain t with [C]me.

{C:Chorus.}

Now I can go fifty in a twenty mile zone,
And I can let the cop chase me all the way home,
And I can talk my way out of a ticket before I m through.
I can drink myself silly till I m out on the floor,
I wake up in the morning and I drink some more,
Well I can do all of this, but I can t get a yes out a you.

{C:Chorus.}

Now it s too hot to move, you sweat sittin still,
I m too sad to lose, and I m losing my will,
And I swear to myself I ll never be this sad again.
Aw but what the hell, I ll take the loss,
Love was the ticket, this pain was the cost,
It s not as easy as you think to be just friends.
I said it s not as easy as you think to be just friends.

{C:Chorus.}

[C]There ain t no l[G]ove in your heart for this m[C]an.

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Submitted to the ftp.nevada.edu:/pub/guitar archives

by Steve Putz

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