

Northbound 35
Richard Shindell

NORTHBOUND 35
(Richard Shindell)
(Tuning: DADGAD, Capo: +7)

Chords:

Asus4 500000 **A5** 000200 **E9sus4** 2(0h2)0000 **A7sus4** 030000
Gbm7 000(2h4)0 **Gsus2** 030030 **Dadd9** 020000

Pattern:

.. if two equal chords are following each other:

```

1.  |-----| -^-----|
    6 |-----| -|-----|
    - |-----| -^-----|
    8 |-----v-| -v-----|
      |-----| -----|
      |-----| -----|
      1 + 2 + 3 +    1 + 2 + 3 +

```

```

2.  |-----| -^-----|
    6 |-----| -|-----|
    - |-----| -^-----|
    8 |-----v-| -v-----|
      |-----| -----|
      |-----| -----|
      1 + 2 + 3 +    1 + 2 + 3 +

```

.. if not:

```

    |-----| -----|
    6 |-----| -----|
    - |-----| -^-----|
    8 |-----v-| -v-----|
      |-----| -----|
      |-----| -----|
      1 + 2 + 3 +    1 + 2 + 3 +

```

Intro: **Asus4** **A5** **E9sus4** **A7sus4**

Asus4 **A5**
1. Northbound 35
 E9sus4
Through the iron hills
 A7sus4
Under infidel skies
 Asus4 **A5**

It s two hundred miles to drive

E9sus4 **A7sus4**

You won t be home

Asus4

A5

2. I saw an elsebound train

E9sus4

On the overpass

A7sus4

In the driving rain

Asus4

A5

Every ticket costs the same

E9sus4 **A7sus4** | **Dadd9** |

For where you can t go

Refrain: **Asus4** (3h5)00000

A5 **A7sus4** | **Gsus2** | **Asus4** **A5** | **Gbm7 A5 Gbm7** |

Mustang horses, champagne glasses

E9sus4 **A7sus4** **Asus4** **A5**

Anything frail anything wild

A7sus4

Itâ€™s the price of living motion

Asus4

A5

What s beautiful is broken

E9sus4

A7sus4

Asus4 **A5** |

Gbm7 A5 Gbm7 |

And grace is just the measure of a fall

3. So I rolled into your town

I passed the smokestacks

And the ore docks down off of Main

And the sky spun around

With her diamonds on fire

4. We fought all night and then we danced

In your kitchen

You were as much in my hands

As water or darkness or nothing

Can ever be held

Refrain again

5. It s just flashes that we own

Little snapshots

Made from breath and from bone

And out on the darkling plain alone

They light up the sky

6. It s 51 and driving south

Ain t it funny

How things ll turn out

I never even kissed you on the mouth
When we said goodbye

Refrain again