

Take Care The Road You Choose
Richard Thompson

Take Care The Road You Choose

E

If I ever get out of these shoes

B E

And I shrug off a skin or two

I ll come looking in all the wasted places

B E

Beat-up, last ditch rendezvous

A E

If it had been some other place, some other time to find me

A E

If I had been in my right mind not looking for ghosts behind me

B A

Then I d hold you with my fingers burning

B A

Kiss your little tears of yearning

B A

But sometimes there s no turning

E

Take care the road you choose

If I ever get out of my mind

Guillotine myself to stop me dreaming

And let my heart go where it will

Without those other voices screaming

Some take the high, some take the low, some take the straight and narrow

Some still standing at the crossroads, some fly like an arrow

With my radar I ll find you, darling

No regrets to blind you, darling

And never look behind

Take care the road you choose