

A **Bm** **E** **A**
I hear a train whistle blowing and it's in key with my song

Bm **E** **A**
all the way on the wrong side of Reno where my toughest friends are from

A **E**
every broken bone and every blue black eye in the stories of ass beatings

Bm **E** **Dadd9** **E**
that you've earned you told me about how more than half were deserved oh no

A **E**
something sank into that bleeding skull a certain kind of wisdom

Bm **E** **Dadd9** **E**
and a humble soul it keeps me searching no matter how many miles left until

D **E** **A**
we get back home you've been quite a traveling companion I hate to see you go

A - Bm - E - A
(harmonica solo)

A **Bm** **E** **A**
now the world we're living in is Golden gilded with every lie we lived

through

Bm E

A

back from the war early Christmas morning not even a ghost could keep him
sober for you

A E

every broken bone and every blue black eye in the stories of ass beatings

Bm E Dadd9 E

that you returned you told me about how more than half were deserved oh no

A E

something sank into that bleeding skull a certain kind of wisdom

Bm E Dadd9 E

and a humble soul it keeps me searching no matter how many miles left until

D E A

we get back home you ve been quite a traveling companion I hate to see you go

Finish off with this...

A - Bm - E - A

A - Bm - E - Dadd9 - E - D - E - A