

**The Weary Kind**  
**Ryan Bingham**

INTRO:    **D**    **A**    **D**    **G**            **D**    **A**    **D**    **G**    **D**            **A**(strum this once)

VERSES

**D**                                    **A**  
Your heart s on the loose  
**D**    **G**  
You rolled them seven s with nothing to lose  
**D**                                    **A**                                    **G**    **D**  
And this ain t no place for the weary kind  
**D**                                    **A**  
You called all your shots  
**D**    **G**  
Shooting 8 ball at the corner truck stop  
**D**                                    **A**                                    **G**    **D**  
Somehow this don t feel like home anymore

CHORUS

**G**                                    **Bm**                                    **A**  
This ain t no place for the weary kind  
**G**                                    **Bm**                                    **A**  
This ain t no place to lose your mind  
**G**                                    **Bm**                                    **A**  
This ain t no place to fall behind  
  
**G**    **Bm**    **A**  
Pick up your crazy heart and give it one more try

The chords are the same for the other verse and chorus as well...

**D**                                    **A**  
Your lovers won t kiss  
**D**    **G**  
It s too damn far from your fingertips

**D**                                    **A**                                    **G**                                    **D**  
Cause you are the man that ruined her world

**D**                                    **A**  
Your heart s on the loose  
**D**    **G**  
You rolled them seven s with nothing to lose  
**D**                                    **A**                                    **G**    **D**

And this ain't no place for the weary kind

beautiful lyrics...easy to play....gr8 song....