

Real Gone
Sheryl Crow

Capo 2

[Intro]

(strum each twice) **Am C D, Am C G** x2

[Verse 1]

(Repeat **Am C D, Am C G** *)

I m American made: Bud Light, Chevrolet
My mama taught me wrong from right
I was born in the south
sometimes I have a big mouth
when i see something that I don t like

I gotta say it..

We ve been driving this road for a mighty long time
Paying no mind to the signs
Well this neighborhood s changed
it s all been rearranged
We left that dream somewhere behind

[Chorus]

Am

Slow down

C

You re gonna crash

G

D

Baby you keep screaming it s a blast, blast blast

Am

C

Look out you got your blinders on

G

D

Everybody s looking for a way to get real gone

Real gone

Am C D, Am C G x2

[Verse 2]

(Repeat **Am C D, Am C G** *)

There s a new cat in town
He s got high paid friends
Thinks he s gonna change history
You think you know him so well
Yeah you think he s so swell
But he s just perpetuating prophecy.

C mon now!

[Chorus]

Am

Slow down

C

You re gonna crash

G

D

Baby you keep screaming it s a blast, blast blast

Am

C

Look out you got your blinders on

G

D

Everybody s looking for a way to get real gone

Real gone

[Music]

Repeat **Am C D, Am C G**

[Verse 3]

(This is mostly silent *)

You can say what you want

But you can t say it round here

Cause they ll catch you and give you a whipping

I beleive I was right

when I said you were wrong

D

You didn t like the sound of that..

Now did ya? ;)

[Chorus]

Am

Slow down

C

You re gonna crash

G

D

Baby you keep screaming it s a blast, blast blast

Am

C

Look out you got your blinders on

G

D

Everybody s looking for a way to get real gone

Am

C

Here I come and I m so not scared

G

D

Got my pedal to the metal got my hands in the air

Am

C

Look out and take your blinders off

G

D

Everybody s looking for a way to get real gone

Real gone

Repeat - **Am C D, Am C G**