

Turnaround
Stan Rogers

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Turnaround
(Stan Rogers)
Waltz

[C]Bits and [Em]pieces, [Am]you offered [Am/G]
[F]Of your life I [C]didn t think
They [G]meant a lot
Or said much for [C]you

[C]And all the [Em]chances to [Am]follow [Am/G]
[F]Didn t make a [C]lot of sense
When [G]stacked against
The [Em]choices you [Am]made [Am/G]

CHORUS 1:
[F]For yours [G]was the [C]open road.
The [F]bitter song, the [G]heavy load
That I couldn t [C]share
Though the [Em]offer was [Am]there. [Am/G] [F]
[F]Every [G]time you [C]turned around

Now it s not like you made out
To hang around
Although you know
I made some sounds
To show that I cared

And when it looked like you heard the call
I didn t say a lot
Although I could have said
Much more had I dared

(CHORUS)

And if I had followed
A little ways
Because were friends
You would have made me

Welcome out there

But we both know it s just as well
Cause some can go, but
Some are meant
To stay behind
And it s always that way

CHORUS 2:

And yours is the open road.
The bitter song, the heavy load
That I ll never share
Though the offers still there
Every time you turn around

And yours is the open road.
The bitter song, the heavy load
That I ll never share
Though the offers still there

Every time you turn around
Every time you turn around
Every time you turn around