A7

Sweet Desert Childhood The Flying Burrito Brothers

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
From RICKL1@IX.NETCOM.COM Thu May 15 16:59:32 1997
Date: Thu, 01 May 1997 23:52:19 GMT
From: RICKL1@IX.NETCOM.COM
To: guitar@olga.net
Subject: Sweet Desert Childhood Flying Burrito Brothers Chords/Words
thanks to Roy J for the words
please post corrections
Flying Burrito Brothers Sweet Desert Childhood by Gene Parsons
It was off the desert road
Fourteen miles up in the canyon I was born
Where the rocks were piled up high
And when the sun went down
They looked like big old monsters
         C
You could yell out your whole name
And the echo would come back crystal clear
And the silence was so deafening
I could hear it like thunder in my ears
I still taste the sweet cool water
As it bubbled out to quench the burning sand
And the cottonwoods stood trembling
As the desert wind blew soft across the land
Somewhere far away a coyote
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C

Called out his mournful ghostly song And I knew that very soon Sweet desert childhood would be gone Can a man ever go back home again? Am Can a man ever live that way again? The old windmill made a groan As it turned around to face the cold of the night The proof of all existence Crackled warm in the flickering firelight And the stars were so perfect Α7 That I wondered might this all just be a dream Could this all-alone place really be as magic as it seems? Can a man ever go back home again? Am G Can a man ever live that way again?

From Flying Again Columbia Records