

High Lonesome
The Gaslight Anthem

these are the chords in standard tuning. great song.

So the ambulances came
They took your pulse and packed up your things
And the papers read
Some boys forget what the heart it brings
And the pounding in the street
Was your heart in four four time
And the taste of defeat
Was was never too far from your mind
And Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand
I always kinda sorta wished I looked like Elvis
And in my head there s all these classic cars
And outlaw cowboy bands
I always kinda sorta wish I m someone else
So gravity came
And stole the temple that the schoolboys praised
And the crowd shuffled in
You re getting drinks for the same boys
Who once bought you everything
And the patter on the bar
Was just this one time
The patter on the bar
Was just this one night
G F G

Only to get by

Am **F** **C** **G**
And Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand

Am **F** **C** **G**
I always kinda sorta wished I looked like Elvis

Am **F**
And in my head there s all these classic cars

C **G**
And outlaw cowboy bands

Am **F** **C** **G**
I always kinda sorta wish I m someone else

cheers