

It s sixteen hours straight to home

Fm

From the heart of North Missouri,

F#

And so I searched through my great-grandpop s memoirs

Ab

For the devil in my bloodstream.

C#

Depression grabbed his throat

Fm

And choked the life out of him slowly.

F#

I ve got the same blood coursing through my veins

Ab

And it ll come for me eventually.

C#

I bet I d be a fucking coward.

Fm

I bet I d never have the guts for war,

F#

Cause I can t spend another month away from here.

Ab

These frantic rest stop phone calls don t get answered anymore.

C#

Ab

Bbm

Ab

F#

Ab

But I, I wanted to know if I could please come home.

So let me know.

C#

Two blackbirds on a highway sign

Fm

Fm7

Are laughing at me at four in the morning.

F#

They played the war drum out of time

Ab

So I m not sure where I ve been marching.

C#

Ab

I wanna be strong,

Bbm

F#

But it s not easy anymore.

C#

Ab

Bbm

F#

I m hoping I m wrong.

I m hoping I m wrong.

C#

Ab

I know how it feels to be

Bbm

At war with a world

F#

That never loved me.

C#

Ab

I know how it feels to be

Bbm

At war with a world

F#

That never loved me.

C#

Two blackbirds on a highway sign

Fm

Fm7

Are laughing at me at four in the morning.

F#

They played the war drum out of time

Ab

So I m not sure where I ve been marching.

C#5 Ab5 Bb5 F#5

I wanna be strong.

C#5 Ab5

I wanna be strong

F#5 ~

But it s not easy anymore.

Please correct me if I made any mistakes.