

I Finally Love This Town Tired Pony

This is the song I Finally Love This Town by Tired Pony. It s not on the album, but a b-side.

The chords are the same throughout the entire song

capo on 4th

A2 x02200

A2/C# x42200

A2/G 302200

D xx0232

D2 xx0230

verses

A2

A2/C#

Oh first things first: how have you been?

A2/G

D

D2

It s been way too long since I ve seen

...

chorus

A2

Don t burn the whole place down#

A2/C#

Cause I finally love this town

A2/G

It s everything the child in me

D

D2

needs to reconcile to see

...

The second guitar plays a typical Peter Buck pattern

A2

A2/C#

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E-----0----0----0----0-----0----0----0----0---|
B-----0----0----0-----0-----0----0----0-----|
G-----2----2----2-----2-----2----2----2-----|
D---2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
A--0-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----|
E-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4-----|
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A2/G

D

D2

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E-----0----0----0----0-----2----2----0----0---|
B-----0----0----0-----3----3----3-----3-----|
G-----2----2----2-----2----2----2-----2-----|
D---2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----|
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Lyrics:

Oh first things first, how have you been?

It s been way too long since I ve seen
your perfect face is lost in time
I see your hand is shaking but so is mine
Because we ve barely spoken these last years
But now every memory s woken between my ears
All the life lived separate but not so different
All these streets may be the same but not the rent

Don t burn the whole place down
Cause I finally love this town
It s everything the child in me
needs to reconcile to see
The man who put himself so far
Away from every childhood scar
that lit the road ahead so bright
I thank God they re back here tonight

Oh first things first: is it hard
to see my face again in this bar?
Oh do you remember what happened here
all those years ago do you, dear?
Oh I first kissed you and you kissed back
It was the purest moment This is a fact
Cause we have been too far now to bend the truth
I wanna make new memories under this roof

Barefoot on the wine soaked ground
The same songs, the same old sounds
Each one a perfect fit
this hit heralds a perfect hit

Shaken to the pounding drums
I won t wait till the kingdom comes
Cause I finally understand
As your hand defines my hand

Oh don t burn the whole place down
Cause I finally love this town
It s everything the child in me
needs to reconcile to see
The man who put himself so far
away from every well earned scar
that lit the road ahead so bright
I thank God they re back here tonight