

## 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