

**Cheatam Street Warehouse**  
**Todd Snider**

Cheatham Street Warehouse  
T. Snider

INTRO: **G C G C D**

**G** **Am**  
Wakin up late in the afternoon  
**C**  
Old piano playin just outta tuness  
**D||**  
Buzz of the heat thru the telephone line-i  
**G**  
Some kind of song bout a bottle of wine  
**G** **Am**  
And I knew it was you by the sound of your feet  
**C**  
Pushin the pedals and keepin the beat  
**G** **D**  
We re a million miles away from those days now

CHORUS:

**C** **D**  
You can t get away from me  
**G** **C**  
You can t get me wrong  
**C** **D**  
I know how to keep you here  
**G** **C**  
Where you know you belong  
**D**  
In a song

Cheatham Street Warehouse honky-tonk song  
The kind Billy Joe just can t get wrong  
I m gonna carve my name in the bar  
Hope that you can hear it wherever you are  
And wherever you are I ll be hopin you know  
Wherever I am I ll be missin you so  
No longer a million miles away from anything

CHORUS

SOLO

Workin on the last few lines last night  
Kinda found a way to make it end all right  
Telephone rings, it was you  
You asked if I was workin on anything new  
I didn t have the heart to tell you about  
The one thing I m finishing up right now  
No longer a million miles away from anything

CHORUS