Still Looking For You Townes Van Zandt

F Bb F

Ain t much I ain t tried

Bb F

fast livin slow suicide

C

then a-runnin in a place to hide

Bb F

just looking for you

F Bb F

My friends they all agree

Bb F

ain t many a fool like me

C

I just tell them wait and see

Bb F

go looking for you

Bb

Looking low and looking high looking far and looking wide try to tell myself that I m fine

F

but it just ain t true

C

it just ain t true

Вb

I m still looking for you

F

still looking for you

From the shadow of the darkest pine to the edge of the sweet sunshine I keep looking till they make you mine looking for you

When the curtain tumbles down
I ll be somewhere hanging round
with my heart laid on the ground
just looking for you

Looking low and looking high looking far and looking wide try to tell myself that I tried but it just ain t true it just won t do I m still looking for you

still	looking	for	you		
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